The Sunday Oregonian.

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EVERY VOTE NEEDED

Carlisle and Mills Whipping in Their Partisans.

TO BLOCKADE ALL THE WHEELS

Democrats Want Gov. Toole to Appoint the Senators From Montana.

MCKINLEY REVISING THE TARIFF

New York Wins Another World's Fair Skirmish —Virginia Election Frauds—The Customs Administrative Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—[OREGONIAN office, corner Fourteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue.]—The several close party votes have determined the leaders in both parties in the house to have every man who is not paired present and ready to vote at all times on all questions. The democrats have adopted the plan of having the names of the members of their party published in the leading democratic papers every time they miss a vote on a party question without being paired. It is the aim of the Carlisle-Mills democrats to have every man branded as a traitor who is not on hand to vote down the rules proposed by the republicans, or to defeat any tariff measure they may propose. The republicans have been fortunate in several votes lately in having a bare majority where it was necessary to carry through party measures.

The democrats of the senate, although in a minority, propose to make a stiff fight on behalf of Magginis and Clarke, of Montana. They have, probably, paid closer attention to the case than the republicans, and it is said to-night that one or two prominent democrats from Montana, who have recently been here, loaded them with all sorts of ammunition they had in the shape of statements and evidence, which may be of use in the committee rooms. The democrats propose to delay action as long as possible. They will employ the filibustering policy in the committee rooms and in the senate to an extent that will go beyond the senatorial courtesy that prevails there. By this means they hope to defer any action until the Montana legislature adjourns, in the hope that after that all four men may be sent home and that Governor Toole will appoint.

The ways and means committee of the house has finally begun the preparation of a tariff bill, working upon the lines of the senate bill of the last congress. The lumber and wool sections of that bill were adopted entire, with the exception of the clause relating to rattan and chair canes, which has been attacked by a number of persons on the committee, and has consequently been held up for future action. The schedule of the senate bill covering books and paper was also adopted. This action is preliminary, and all of the schedules adopted will be subject to revision when the bill is completed.

The democratic members of the committee manifested their opposition to the proceedings by offering substitutes for the sections adopted in the line of the provisions of the Mills bill of the last congress, but they were rejected by party votes.

The Idaho admission lobby has been added to from time to time, and one of the late arrivals is W. J. McConnell, of Idaho, who has been doing some hard work among members of congress. The Oregon people in this city are as anxious as those from Idaho to see the new state admitted. Delegate Dubois has been to the various members of the senate committee on territories and endeavored to have them reconsider the determination not to report until the decision of the superior court. The house committee will report in favor of admission by a strict party vote in case there is a favorable decision by the court.

The committee appointed by the convention of colored people held in Richmond, Va., December 17, last were before the house committee on elections of president and vice president to-day to talk about the operation of the election laws in Virginia. A written statement was submitted showing at length the manner in which it was alleged the registration laws of Virginia had been evaded and manipulated in various federal elections. The address says that on the Saturday before the last election (registration day) 30,000 legal voters were disfranchised in Virginia. The address earnestly appeals to the lawmakers of the nation to change the existing national election law so that it shall no longer be in the power of any registrar or election officer to disfranchise arbitrarily any voter to whom is given the right to the ballot by the constitution of this country, and to remedy the wrongs and evils of which they complain.

NEW YORK GAINS A POINT.

Selection of World's Fair Site Delayed Pending Action of the Legislature.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—There was another protracted struggle in the house committee on the world's fair to-day, out of which the New York party came victorious. The battle began as soon as the sub-committee reported to the full committee that it did not recommend either of the propositions referred to it and asked permission to frame a bill providing for a fair in 1892 and leaving the question of its site for future settlement. This was finally adopted, after a lively discussion. Bowden was present for the first time.

Springer assailed the report, charging that the committee was violating the spirit of the instructions from the house, which meant that a resolution providing for the selection of a site should be reported back in three days. He repeated what he had already said touching the dangers of delay. Taking up a New York newspaper, he read from an account of the proceedings of the legislature at Albany yesterday and the remarks of Mr. Sheahan to the effect that all of the money needed for the fair would be furnished by New York city; that the New York representatives were waiting anxiously to hear from the legislature; that Messrs. Flower and Belden had been telegraphed to act at once and that delay meant danger and loss of the fair to New York. Springer said that the committee was asked to sit here and do nothing until the New York legislature had acted upon a proposition, and when that was formulated into the house and assent that New York and the New York representatives were to go asked no financial aid from the government, and thus use their $15,000,000 fund, to compel to blow up other cities. He was surprised to see the representatives of these other cities surrendering their prospects and acquiescing in that programme.

Flower in reply said that Springer had been taunting the committee with delay, but it might pay to wait fifteen days if the government saved millions of dollars, as it would if the New York legislature acted favorably on the bill. Continuing, Flower said Bowden had just come from a sick-bed, and Hatch, another member of the committee, was sick. It was not fair to the committee to expect it to rush along with so important a matter until all the members were acquainted with the subject. Other members of the committee should at least have the opportunity that Hitt had had, as a member of the committee on foreign affairs, to study the subject before undertaking to report a plan to the house, and they should not be deprived of that right by yielding to the desires of one city (Chicago). It was proper and prudent that the house should decide that there would be a fair before an attempt was made to fix the site. Otherwise, after naming the site, malcontents might succeed in defeating the main proposition and there would be no fair.

Hitt replied briefly, urging prompt action. Bowden thought that he had all the information necessary for his guidance, and to the delight of the Chicago men he ranged himself on their side and moved a substitute for the report of sub-committee and the Springer resolution, which provides for a ballot in the house next Monday.

Again the chairman narrowly escaped committing himself by voting. The vote to be taken would have resulted in a tie, 3 to 3, necessitating his casting the deciding vote, but just at this moment Belden, who had been absent, walked in and cast his vote against Bowden's motion and the chairman was relieved of the necessity of voting. Finding themselves in the majority, the New York men then pressed for action upon the sub-committee's report, and it was adopted, Messrs. Hitt, Springer and Bowden voting against it. The committee then adjourned subject to the call of the chairman, which will be issued when the sub-committee has framed its bill. Hitt has signified his intention to introduce in the house a resolution providing for selection of a site by ballot, and instructing the committee, which he will ask to have increased to thirteen members, to report within three days.

IN THE HOUSE.

The Customs Administrative Bill Location of the World's Fair Site.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The house again to-day considered in committee of the whole, the customs administrative bill. The following additional section offered by the ways and means committee was adopted.

Merchandise deposited in public or private bonded warehouses may be withdrawn within three years from the date of original importation, on payment of the duties and charges to which it might be subject by law at the time of such withdrawal; provided that nothing herein shall effect or impair the existing provisions of the law in regard to disposal of perishable or explosive articles; and provided further, that this act shall not apply to any article which has been exported from the United States and re-imported.

The committee finally completed consideration of the bill, and rose and reported the bill to the house favorably. The first vote was taken on the amendment to the carton section adopted yesterday. The action was reconsidered and the amendment defeated.

Hitt offered a resolution increasing the membership of the world's fair committee from nine to thirteen, and providing that the committee shall have jurisdiction over all questions relating to the fair, except that as to location. The location is to be settled as follows: On one day the representatives of the competing cities shall present their claims, and on the following day the members shall vote for their choice of location; referred to the committee on rules.

Clement offered a resolution calling on the secretary of war for information as to whether the contractors for lining the Washington aqueduct tunnel are not liable individually and on their bond for loss to the government incident to defective work done therein, and, if so, whether any legal proceedings have been, or will be instituted against them; referred.

The house then adjourned, and a republican caucus was announced to be held Monday evening.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

The Navy Lobby Organization.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—At a meeting of the court of inquiry investigating the subject of organizations among naval officers this morning, Passed Assistant Engineer Bieg testified that officers of his corps had intrusted their interests as regards legislation to a self-appointed committee of which he was treasurer, and which had raised $2500 by contributions for the purpose of defraying legitimate expenses. Counsel has been employed to advise the committee on legal points affecting any measures pending or in preparation that would bear on the status of engineer officers. Paymaster Cowie, author of the bill in the interest of which John R. Thomas was employed as attorney, swore that he knew of no organizations among naval officers, and he had acted alone in the preparation of the bill. When asked by the court, he said that about 120 officers had responded to the Thomas circular letter asking for retaining fees and expenses, but he himself had not done so.

Important Land Office Decision.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—George Chandler, assistant secretary of the interior, to-day gave a ruling that homesteaders who have pre-empted a smaller number of acres than they are allowed under the law may make a second entry, to complete the homestead, of land adjoining before he has acquired full title to the first tract. The case comes from the land office of Vancouver, Wash. The land commissioner under the last administration canceled the adjoining farm homestead entry of J. R. Cannon to land in the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section 8, Township 15, Range 11, because he had one homestead entry to land adjoining. Mr. Chandler reverses this decision. He says it was the evident intention of congress that the "ownership" of the land should be vested in the entryman as soon as he has formally complied with the law's requirement. The "ownership" does not necessarily await the complete investment of title.

Northwestern Imports and Exports.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.] The annual report of S. G. Brock, chief of the bureau of statistics, shows that the total imports of Puget sound, Wash., for the year were $265,828, against $431,068 for the preceding year. The exports were $3,049,218, against $4,305,536 for 1888. In the Willamette district, Or., the exports increased from $1,655,192 in 1888 to $1,086,382 in 1889, and the exports decreased from $5,660,599 to $3,633,847. In the Oregon district, Or., the imports for 1889 were $290,202, against $114,269 for the preceding year, and the exports increased from $1,819,608 in 1888 to $1,608,401 in 1889.

NEWS OF TWO STATES

Tacoma Water Found to Be a Foul and Dangerous Fluid.

NO WONDER THEY DON'T DRINK IT

The Flume Runs Through the Cemetery Which Imparts a Bad Taste.

CATTLE DYING ON THE COLD RANGES

Spokane Falls Woman Horsewhips a Loafer in the Street—Nelson Bennett a Railroad Advance Agent.

TACOMA, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—The medical committee appointed by the council to examine the water supply of this city, after careful and deliberate consideration have discovered that it is unfit for use. "In place of being colorless it possesses a greenish-yellowish cast. Instead of being transparent it is so turbid that the bottom of a large pitcher, when filled with this water, can be seen only indistinctly." Continuing, the report states that, at all times organic matter can be plainly seen in the water; that the taste is anything but palatable, and during warm weather a faint odor is clearly perceptible.

From water drawn from faucets in the central portion of the city, where from constant use the water would naturally be supposed to be of the best and purest quality, the following results were obtained: First, traces of nitrous acid and nitrates, indicating the presence of organic matter undergoing decomposition, most probably of animal origin, leading to the belief that the water is contaminated by either the excreta or the remains of animals, or both. Second, large quantities of organic matter, mostly of vegetable origin, was shown to exist by the permanganate of potassium test. Reactions, indicating the presence of ammonia and chloride of sodium, were also distinct, but to these we attach no importance. No traces could be obtained of lead, iron nor hydrogen sulphide.

In making this examination we availed ourselves of the assistance of an expert in the use of the microscope, who has specially examined the waters of other cities. He voluntarily and positively asserted that never before had he examined water used for domestic purposes of so foul a character.

After explaining the manner in which the investigation was made, the committee comes out with a strong protest against the mode of conducting the water to the city. From Clover creek and Spanaway lake, where the supply is obtained, to the faucet tap, the same disgraceful equipment exists. The board flume, ten miles in length, through which the water is conducted to the reservoir, is severely criticised. The flume in many places is below the surface of the ground, and impurities become mingled with the water without hinderance. It passes within a few yards of the cemetery and on lower ground. The reservoir the committee reports to be excellent in its construction.

The council to-night ordered the city engineer to prepare estimates for a system of water works to be built by the city.

NEWS FROM PENDLETON.

Cattle Dying on the Pinius—Deer Blockaded—Criminals Sentenced.

PENDLETON, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—A letter from the Big Bend country states that snow is fourteen to eighteen inches deep and drifted terribly. The roads are impassable to wagons. Cattle are dying by the dozen daily on Cow creek, and the poor animals still alive are mere skeletons. Sheep are doing well, but feed is growing scarce and high.

It is reported here that herds of deer are blockaded on the banks of Meacham creek by deep snow which fills the gulches. The drifts make it difficult to travel. Hunters are having rare sport and venison steaks are plentiful.

Mrs. William Duff and child had a narrow escape from death Thursday night. They were passengers on Hunt's train, and intended to stop at Fulton station, twelve miles west of here. Before reaching that point the train stopped several miles from nowhere. Thinking Fulton had been reached, Mrs. Duff left the train which went on. A severe storm was raging and she soon became utterly exhausted. Fortunately, a gentleman had seen her leave the train and induced the trainmen to go back. She was rescued more dead than alive.

Henry Cameron was sentenced to 7 years in the penitentiary by Judge Fee for assault on his wife, to which charge he pleaded guilty.

The grand jury found a true bill against A. R. Jack, the Umatilla saloonkeeper, for shooting Ed Arundel some weeks since. Arundel has recovered. Jack's trial comes off Monday. Martin Milton, charged with assault with intent to kill George Cutler, was found guilty of simple assault and sentenced to one year in the county jail.

Mrs. Shenerman, wife of J. Shenerman, charged with assault in throwing a stick of wood at a 4-year-old girl, injuring her slightly, pleaded guilty and Judge Fee fined her $500 instead of imprisonment. The fine is thought severe, and a paper is being circulated to have part of it remitted.

HORSEWHIPPED BY A WOMAN.

Entertaining Spectacle in Spokane Falls —Pestered by a Loafer's Attentions.

SPOKANE FALLS, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—A lively sensation was created on Riverside avenue to-day by the spectacle of a well and fashionably-dressed woman horsewhipping a man. The woman was Mrs. C. G. Love, an employe of a leading dry goods house here, and the object of her wrath was R. S. Nelson. The latter ran in a half-stooping position, but the angry woman was fleet-footed, and followed her quarry with a persistence that was highly entertaining for the crowd.

Nelson had been annoying Mrs. Love with his attentions, and this afternoon she swore out a warrant for his arrest. He eluded the officers and searched out the woman who developed her own means of protection. Nelson had just been released from the county jail for stealing a watch.

NEWS FROM ALBANY.

Chinaman Attacks a Woman—Arrest of a Polygamist.

ALBANY, Or., Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—Moy Yan, a Chinese cook employed at the Exchange hotel, became enraged at the proprietress, Mrs. Murray, this evening, and attempted to assault her with a butcher's cleaver. He was arrested and lodged in jail to wait examination.

Chief of Police Hoffman left this evening for Oakland, Or., after one F. J. Bell, who was arrested on a warrant issued here on a charge of polygamy. He was recently married in this city to a young lady named Beard, but has a wife and family at Roseburg.

FAIRHAVEN & SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

A Branch of the Northern Pacific Holding Strategic Points.

TACOMA, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—A prominent railroad official says: "It has all along been the thought of shrewd observers that the Northern Pacific has had forces of men at work building branches for some time and that the work of connecting these branches with the main line can be done long before any competitors can enter the field. An instance of this policy is the building and operation of the Fairhaven & Southern railroad, and which is now completed to Sedro, on the Skagit river, and heading toward the Skagit pass. The same road has also begun active work on the line to the Canadian boundary, where it will connect at Blaine with a line built from New Westminster and so reach the Canadian Pacific. Any one at all acquainted with the topography of the lower sound country can readily appreciate what an important factor the Fairhaven & Southern railway is to any transcontinental line building into the country, and it is hardly possible that the Northern Pacific should allow it to remain in the hands of a small corporation or become the property of a rival line.

In support of the theory that the Fairhaven & Southern railway has all along been owned by the Northern Pacific, it has been noted and commented on that at least a part of the cars and one or two of the locomotives used on that line were formerly owned by the Northern Pacific and painted over to suit the new line. It may be possible that Nelson Bennett purchased this rolling stock of the great corporation, but such a supposition would not be in accordance with that gentleman's usual way of doing business. Nelson Bennett is not in the habit of buying worn out material of any kind, and there would be no object in the Northern Pacific selling anything else.

ASTORIA MOTOR RAILROAD.

Application for a Franchise—Three Thousand Cases of Influenza.

ASTORIA, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—Next Tuesday one of the most important measures ever before the city council will be under consideration. It is the application for a franchise for a steam motor line made by Judge Taylor, who agrees to have the road in operation by July 1. The franchise provides for construction of a steam motor line from the western limits of the city, entering Second street, running along that street to West Ninth, thence to Cedar street and along Cedar to West Seventh. The conditions of the franchise provides that the road must be in operation as far east as Olney street by the 1st of July, and the balance within one year. If the application is considered favorably, and no doubt it will, it will be a benefit to the city only second to the Astoria & South Coast railroad. Second street will be opened through the hill, thus giving a thorough fare to Smith's point and the western additions, and the same street will be opened through to Olney. Such a road will be to Astoria what the steam motor car system has been to Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley and West Berkeley. These four places are now practically one great city. If the franchise is granted Taylor will immediately organize a company and proceed to construct the line. It will be furnished with the latest improved Pullman cars with vacuum brakes. The motors have an exhaust chamber and are almost noiseless, while the firebox is so adjusted that coke or anthracite coal makes no smoke. The road will run from West Seventh street around Smith's point along Young's bay, a distance of 3½ miles, and as much farther as practicable. The total cost will be about $60,000.

John Barry, an Irishman who has been wandering around Young's river for several days in a demented condition, was brought down to-day and is under Sheriff Smith's care. He imagines persons are chasing him with murderous intent. He is constantly growing more violent.

The committee from the Chamber of Commerce appointed to prepare a statement of the condition of the different streams in this locality will report Monday.

Physicians report that since the first appearance of influenza, there have been 3000 cases here, even the Chinese and Indians suffering greatly from it.

Preparing for the State Fair.

SALEM, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—The Oregon State Agricultural board met this afternoon at the State house, looking to the fall fair and races. Some minor changes were made in the speed programme, in some cases purses being raised and in others lowered, also a change of time in the payment of entrance fees. In the sheep exhibits a new class was added for cross-bred animals. Sheep entitled to compete in this class must be a cross between pure-bred French and American Merinos. The class draft horses was divided into three classes, Percheron, English Shire and Clydesdale. T. L. Davidson was elected a member of the executive board instead of J. Q. Wilson, whose term has expired. A resolution was adopted, thanking the Marion county Pomona grange for the interest they have taken to assist in having a creditable exhibit made of agricultural products.

D. A. Hendricks, Athena; F. R. Cook, Portland, and B. F. Rollins, Gresham, have been appointed notaries public.

News From Walla Walla.

WALLA WALLA, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—A mass meeting will be held Monday night to devise means of inducing immigration to the valley.

Between the chinook yesterday and the warm sun to-day the snow and ice are fast disappearing. Trains are now arriving again regularly, and the line between here and Pendleton is open.

W. F. Nowell, editor of the late Port Townsend *Argus*, is here to remain at present. He is expecting a government position.

Captain Edward Carter, surgeon, United States army, has arrived to take station at the garrison.

Victims of the Hilgard Train Accident.

LA GRANDE, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—C. H. Fisher, the conductor who was so badly hurt in the accident which occurred near Hilgard about ten days ago, is not doing so well as was at first supposed. It is now thought that his injuries are of such a nature as to make it necessary to amputate his leg. He will be taken to the hospital at Portland on the first west bound train. Engineer Hooker is doing nicely, and will no doubt soon be out again.

NELLIE BLY IS HOME.

Roar of Cannon and Shouts of Thousands Welcome Her.

DREAM OF JULES VERNE OUTDONE

Around the World, All Alone, in Little Over Seventy-two Days.

SKETCH OF THE DARING WOMAN

The Work She Has Done—How She Obtained Favor With an Editor—Miss Elisabeth Bisland, Her Competitor.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The train with Nellie Bly on board arrived at 3:50. Cannon were fired in Battery park and Fort Greene park in honor of the event. At 4:15 the carriages of Miss Bly and party arrived at the *World* office. There were fully 10,000 people in Park Row cheering and waving handkerchiefs and stopping the immense traffic of that thoroughfare. She consumed 72 days, 6 hours and 11 minutes in circling the earth.

The name she uses is not her own. She came to New York from Pittsburg, where she was known as Elizabeth Cochran.

Nellie Bly, the young woman who has just finished "putting a girdle 'round about the earth," is a Pittsburg girl. She has, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, been engaged in writing for newspapers a little more than three years. Her first attempt to gain a livelihood with her pen was made early in 1886 on the Pittsburg *Dispatch*. She had written a communication to that journal on the condition of working women in the city of Pittsburg, and there was so much original thought in her deductions that she was requested to send her name and address to the editor. With this she complied, and as a result she was engaged to follow up several of the suggestions she had made.

Nellie Bly's first important mission was a trip to Mexico, where she traveled for six months, learning to speak Spanish with fair fluency in that time.

When "Miss Bly" returned to Pittsburg she was put in charge of the society column of the *Dispatch*, alternating this work with writing theatrical notices and criticisms and in preparing articles on woman's work. With her added experience, these papers attracted attention in New York and were frequently reproduced in the metropolitan dailies. This gave "Miss Bly" the idea that she could better herself in New York, and she secured a letter of introduction to Joe Howard, jr., from one of her newspaper friends in Pittsburg.

HER EXPERIENCE IN NEW YORK.

Arrived in New York, she presented her letter and was given several large chunks of fatherly advice and the cheerful opinion that she had made a big mistake and ought to go home. She didn't go, but sought out Foster Coates, managing editor of the *Mail and Express*. It was just at this time that Andrew Carnegie, the millionaire, had taken unto himself a bride, and it was intimated that if Miss Bly could interview Mrs. Carnegie such service might be acceptable. Small hope was held out that success would attend this effort, as the most experienced New York interviewers had tried it and failed. Miss Bly started in, and by perseverance and the exercise of a little feminine diplomacy obtained a complete and exhaustive talk with the bride, touching upon every subject that would be of interest to women readers.

Like all beginners in newspaper work in the big city, "Miss Bly speedily" reached that period when it appeared that there was not a single new thing under the sun to write about. She thought and thought, and tried and tried, but met rebuffs at every turn. She was boarding at a modest little boarding house way up in Harlem, where the fare was just about generous enough to support life, because of the moderate price paid for it. Cheap as this living was, it could not be paid for without an income. The little store of money that the girl had hoarded was becoming rapidly exhausted. She was indebted to her landlady and could not meet the obligation. To make matters worse, Miss Bly one day lost her purse, and with it every dollar she possessed in the world.

This misfortune did not discourage her, however, and she was too proud to make her loss known. Every day she walked six to eight miles because she had actually no money to pay car fare. The situation began to look desperate. Days were slipping by and the board bill was growing. Something had to be done, so, without much hope of success, letters of introduction were obtained from Joe Howard to every editor in New York. After a struggle and the exercise of a most extraordinary amount of patient perseverance, interviews were obtained with the editors, or editors-in-charge, of the *Herald*, the *Sun*, the *Times* and the *Tribune*. Not one of them professed to believe that Nellie Bly would be a profitable investment. The old and favorite method of politely disposing of the applicant by taking her name and address, was adopted, and Miss Bly was informed that if her services were needed she would receive a notification by mail.

IN AN INSANE ASYLUM.

Then the young woman, who refused to be disheartened, betook herself to the office of the *World* and secured an audience with Joseph Pulitzer. It took the proprietor of the *World* about fifteen minutes to make up his mind that Nellie Bly might be made useful. He engaged her and for her first assignment she was directed to visit the department for the insane on Blackwell's island, ostensibly as an insane patient, and describe its workings thoroughly. These instructions were carried out and resulted in one of the most remarkable stories of its kind ever printed in a newspaper.

For three days Nellie Bly rehearsed her part. She bought books on insanity and studied all its phases. She stood in front of a mirror with dishevelled hair and practiced rolling her eyes and contorting her features until she felt that she had studied her part well and knew it. It had been agreed that she should remain in the asylum for six days and then her release would be secured. With her raiment disarranged and the pretended glare of insanity in her eyes she wandered into a police station, seemingly too much demented to give anything more than her name—Nellie Brown. Justice Patrick Galvin Duffy committed her to Blackwell's island, and on the following day the newspapers contained accounts of the mysterious young woman who had been found wandering in the streets, with reason dethroned. Dr. Field, one of the most eminent alienists in the country, pronounced the patient to be "hopelessly insane." Hundreds of visitors came to see her, but not one of them could tell who the stranger was. On the fifth day the patient made a narrow escape from discovery. She had learned to bear the scrutiny to which she was subjected daily with tolerable composure, and when on that day she was touched on the shoulder by the nurse and turned around she almost fainted. There stood a Pittsburg newspaper man who had known her well in her own home. He was then employed on a New York newspaper, and had been directed to investigate the case of the mysterious stranger. The recognition was mutual, and the newspaper man was so astonished that he couldn't speak. He had no idea that Nellie was shamming, and thought she had become suddenly insane. He was just on the point of making the girl's identity known when she, divining his purpose, got close up to him and whispered: "Don't betray me; will explain later." The visitor understood the situation in a moment, and gave a glance that meant compliance with the request.

Nellie Brown remained in the institution for thirteen days. She thought she had been forgotten, and actually began to believe that she was doomed to remain forever in the world of lunatics. Relief came at last, and then the story of her experiences, which set the town by the ears and created consternation among the officers of the asylum.

SHE TACKLES THE LOBBY.

"Nellie Bly's" next important work was the exposure of Pheips, the Albany lobbyist. She drove this briber of legislators out of the state, and so revengeful was he that he employed detectives to shadow the bold writer and learn who she was. Miss Bly had been put on her guard and eluded these sleuths so successfully that at the end of three weeks they gave up the chase. Then she received an anonymous letter warning her that her life was in danger and that if she visited Albany again she would be assassinated. She defied this threat by going to the state capital in disguise and unearthing a plot which, had it been carried out, would have resulted in her being sunk to the bottom of the Hudson river.

Following this came the showing up of a notorious libertine named Cleveland, who lured country girls to disreputable resorts and ruined them. Central Park was his stamping ground. The exposure was thorough and complete. The modern Minotaur was furious with rage, and defied the *World* to prove its accusation. He claimed it to be a case of mistaken identity. In order to provide for just such an emergency a clever reporter had been detailed to keep Miss Bly in sight and afford her protection if necessary. The reporter carried a detective camera, and with this he obtained at least a half dozen excellent views of Cleveland's face. When the photographs were shown to the rone he wilted like a rag, and thus night fled from New York.

The traffic in babies, and the ease with which infants can be bought for from $10 to $20 in New York city and "no questions asked," is one of the latest achievements of Nellie Bly.

About the best interviewing accomplished by Nellie Bly was her talks with the widows of presidents.

The young woman is not what may be called a graceful writer. At times she is given to verbosity, but as a rule handles her subject entertainingly and with vigor. Her ideas are for the most part original, and she has never yet failed in an undertaking. She receives on an average 200 letters a week. Out of this number not less than half a dozen are from women who have conceived an affection for her and beg for a personal interview. A dozen more are from men making love or proposing marriage, and the rest are begging letters and threats. The name Nellie Bly is never used except as a signature. About ten young women in different parts of the country have claimed to be the simon-pure Nellie Bly, and have gained a temporary notoriety. In some instances hotel bills have been contracted in that name and the bills have been sent to the real Nellie, who, by the way, never settles them. Nellie Bly's real name is "Pink" Elizabeth Cochrane.

HER FAIR OPPONENT.

Miss Elizabeth Bisland, who started westward around the world on the same day that Miss Bly sailed for Europe a little over two months ago, and who is now on the Atlantic in the Cunarder steamer Bothnia, which is rapidly nearing New York, is not so well known to the general public as her competitor in this globe-trotting event. Outside of the circle of literature in the great city she has not been much talked of.

This young woman is a Louisianian of an old family ruined by the ill fortunes of the civil war. She is as noted for her beauty as for her literary attainments. Although much of her life was spent on a plantation, she has all the energy and talent found among New York women. On the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* Miss Bisland has scored many successes as a book reviewer, and in addition to this work she has contributed to the magazine a series of articles on "Life in New York," "The Outcorn Club," "Tuxedo," "Co-operative Housekeeping," and "The Flower Market of New York." She lives in a little home which is said to be daintily arranged in its interior. When she began her trip around the world it was understood that she was to be employed regularly afterward by the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*. Being still quite young and a beginner she may be said to enter on a literary career with bright prospects.

Oklahoma Claim-Jumper Maltreated.

GUTHRIE, Ind. Ter., Jan. 25.—Sherman Spencer tried to jump a claim yesterday, but was evicted by the authorities. After he had gone to bed last night he was awakened by a knock at the door. Opening the door, nine masked men entered the room, dressed and bound and gagged him, and led him to a tree. Placing a rope about his neck, the masked men started to hang him, but desisted, bought him a ticket, gave him money and put him on a train, warning him that if he returned they would hang him. After the train started Spencer jumped off, and, returning to town, had warrants issued for John Fritz and Henry Wolf, whose voices the persecuted man recognized. Fritz and Wolf were arrested.

The Albuquerque Postoffice Robbery.

DENVER, Jan. 25.—An Albuquerque, N. M., special says: Three masked men effected an entrance to the postoffice early this morning, locked the night clerk in the closet and robbed the safe of the sum of $600 cash. Six registered pouches were also robbed of their contents. To-day it was discovered that one of the pouches was the registered pouch from Santa Fe, containing several valuable letters, and one with $1000 of Lincoln county current expense bonds, with coupons attached. This swells the loss to $10,000, but it is a question if the perpetrators will dare undertake to sell the bonds.

THE GIANT PARALYZED

McClarney Falls an Easy Prey to the Scientific Choynski.

THE BIG MAN WAS NOT IN IT

In the Irishman's Final Drop His Head Nearly Smashes the Floor.

A GREAT CROWD SEES THE FIGHT

Utter Helplessness of the Portland Pugilist Shown From the Start—His Collapse in the Second Round.

It was an enthusiastic crowd that filled the Mechanics' pavilion last evening, to witness the ten rounds sparring contest between Joe B. Choynski, of San Francisco, and James McClarney, the "Irish Giant." There had been considerable speculation regarding the outcome of the battle, for, while the ability of Choynski was well known to the sporting public, the fistic skill of the "Giant," who overmatched his opponent in size, reach and weight, was comparatively an unknown quantity.

The claims of the two pugilists, however, to championship was soon determined, for, before the end of the second round, McClarney lay stretched upon the floor of the ring where he remained until long after time was called.

It was a fair battle—a clean knockout, and the large crowd, although somewhat disappointed that the fight ended so soon, was satisfied. Both men were on their guard throughout the fight, and each did his best to vanquish his opponent, but the plucky San Francisco boy was too much for the big "Giant." In the sporting vernacular, McClarney "was not in it."

A LARGE CROWD.

The Pavilion began to fill up soon after 8 o'clock, and by the time the contest was announced, there were fully 1500 people in the building.

A few minor athletic exhibitions preceded the main event of the evening. Rose and Devine first entertained the audience with a three-round sparring exhibition, during which some very clever hitting was done.

Girard Leon, with his trained donkey, next occupied the attention of the audience. The donkey performed some very intelligent capers, and did not fail to advertise Siebel & Mayer's Schiller cigars, which was a part of his mission in appearing before the public.

Next came a four rounds set-to between Clarke and Faulkner. This proved to be an amusing burlesque on the manly art of boxing. The bald head of Faulkner bobbed around the ring like a will-o'-the-wisp in a hay field, and ever and anon the right hand of Clarke landed with a resounding thud. Faulkner demonstrated his ability as an expert dodger, even if he did fail to reach his antagonist.

A short time before the beginning of the match a detachment of about fifteen of Portland's most stalwart officers, in command of Captain Watson and Lieutenants Gritzmacher and Barry, entered the building. Their appearance was greeted by cheers which fairly shook the building. The spectators, however, excused them, for even the blue-coated minions of the law occasionally like to see good sport.

It was twenty minutes past 10 o'clock when the two contestants entered the ring. Choynski, attired in a flesh-colored suit, followed by his second, James Geoghan, timekeeper, Dave Campbell, bottle-holders and attendants came first. McClarney followed immediately after. He was attired in a light-colored waist, with dark tights and was seconded by John H. Clarke. George Williams acted as his time-keeper. Asa M. Hamilton, the well-known turf exchange man, was referee.

THE BATTLE BEGINS.

The crowd gave vent to another deafening cheer as Choynski and McClarney shook hands preparatory to do battle. The contestants looked fresh and eager for the fray, but the sympathy of the audience was perhaps slightly with the San Francisco boy, who was considerably overmatched in size by the powerful "Giant."

THE FIRST ROUND.

Both men sparred cautiously for an opening, which McClarney never found. McClarney made the first pass for Choynski's head, but his blow fell short. He tried it a second time, and again a third, but each time the San Francisco lad cleverly dodged the blows. Choynski then got in a neat blow on the Irishman's nose, which he followed with lightning like rapidity, by two more. McLarney did not like it, especially as the crowd cheered Choynski. He decided to try his luck again. He made a vicious lunge at Choynski, but again fell short.

Choynski retaliated by hitting the "Giant" a stinging blow on the side of the head, which sent him against the ropes and to the floor. It was the first knock down for Choynski, and might have been a knockout had it not been for the ropes. No more hitting was done in this round, which ended decidedly in favor of Choynski. McClarney had not got in a blow, and it became evident that he had no business in the ring with a man of Choynski's cleverness. He was not in it, and even his greatest admirers began to have misgivings. It was clear to most of those present that he would not last more than three or four rounds.

A CLEAN KNOCK OUT.

When time was called for the second round, both men jumped up as nimbly as two bantams, McClarney bent on finding a good place to land his right, walked around Choynski several times to find an opening. Choynski, however, was not asleep. He showered threatened blows on his opponent, and there was a determined look in his eye, which portended evil to the Giant. It was evident to those who know Choynski's tactics, that he was watching a chance to get in one of those "double header engine" blows, which Corbett sometimes speaks of. The opportunity came. McClarney struck out for him but the blow again fell short and Choynski countered by landing his right on the side of the Giant's head. This blow was followed by another on McClarney's right ear and by a third on the jaw, which knocked him down. He fell heavily, his head striking with great force against the floor. The "Giant" arose though a trifle groggy. He advanced toward Choynski, who was waiting for him. After a few feints, Choynski sent in two red-hot straight from the shoulder blows—right and left—on the giant's neck and jaw. The blows were like the shooting out of a piston rod, and they did the work most effectively. The giant fell heavily to the floor, his head striking with a

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THE GAY SIDE OF LIFE.

Dullness the Chief Characteristic of the Week.

BURNS'S CELEBRATION A SUCCESS

Matters of Interest to the Gentler Sex—Social Occurrences in the Bailiwick and Out of Town.

Love and Ko se.

"Rynar Capital."—Gold, fire America.

The rain was beating a cataplan,
Drop—drop—in the street;
And all the way not a woman or man,
Or even a "copper" on beat
Or even a friendly door,
But he and I, jan friendly cha;
Were having a friendly chat
Were we had met in our lives before.
The rain we're down like a lancers' charge,
And we—we—in the gutter
Where was water enough to float a barge,
And yet a cab to hire!
And very kindly kind, you know,
But terribly tried to explain
How he could—or something, would come and go
Now
Then rain to the clouds again.

The rain was sounding a slow recall,
Drip—drip—in the flood;
When he wanted me up in my fleecy shawl,
And guided me through the mud.
And guided me through the mud.

This show'r has blown by, to many a day,
But in fancy it drenches me yet;
And for the sake of old times we say,
And for the sake of old times we say,
That our wedding day, too, shall be wet.
—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Two Handsome Dresses.

A stylish theater dress lately completed is in silk, with shaded black 8 ripes of varying size, on a rose-pink ground, the effect of the stripes making the silk look as if it were cut and hanging straight over a black skirt. This effect was heightened by long tabliers of black fisher's net, edged with rows of black satin ribbon. The body was of the same silk draped with the net work, while a fichu of black net, with a point at the back, gracefully arched girdle of gold passementerie here covered the soft folds of net which gathered to a point at the waist. A collar of gold passementerie completed this novel costume.

An evening dress of which we shall see much is quite in the style of those worn in Charles II.'s time. There are all the adaptations to make it in accordance with modern ideas, but the picturesque effect connects it closely with the period of the merry monarch. The first worn in London, which had a decided success, was of poplin, satin and lace, in two shades of mauve orchid color. There was a curved tablier of poplin, the deeper shade, bordered with passementerie of crystal and chenille the same tone, and with a beautiful corner executed in the same way. Panels of paler-hued satin showed at either side, hemmed with thick ruches of lace. The bodice and train were of the paler color piped with the darker. This had the effect of radiating the train of into sections and giving the bodice a becoming appearance of convergence to the waist.

Novelties in Diamonds.

Diamonds—fine diamonds especially—are in fashionable as ever. Jewels composed of clustered diamonds of different sizes are being brought in general estimation. They are now considered as ine festive at a distance, pretty as they may appear on close inspection. The new idea is to set the stones in rows so they constitute geometric, or at least conventional designs, which exhibit the diamonds to the best advantage, show off from afar as well as near. The reader need not be told that far more care and careful manipulation is necessary to create a jewel of this description. The stones must be matched in size and color, as the slightest variation is immediately noticeable, whereas in the clustered arrangement diamonds of all sorts and shapes may be crowded together with more or less artistic effect. Few designs are more difficult to execute than the Greek pattern, for instance. The style of design is—and will doubtless remain for some time—one of the most fashionable. There is also the diamond chain made of oval links and a great variety of scroll forms and leaves arranged in conventional fashion, and renaissance arabesques, in which yellow diamonds and pearls are used to set off the beauty of pure white brilliants.

Stars and crescents are no longer in the ascendant, bendeaux and small tiaras taking their places as ornaments for the hair. The best combs and pins are set with plain rows of diamonds. Earrings are ousted entirely by solitaires worn on the lobe of the ear. Jeweled necklets and collars may be worn with high bodices in the evening, but necklets are considered rather out of date; pearls, instead of encircling the throat, are used to decorate the drapery of the bodice. The jeweled epaulet is the novelty that carries all before it, as a handsome gem may be placed on one shoulder only. I have seen one or two superb ornaments for the bodice, consisting of two bands of diamond scrolls, meeting at the waist and curving outward to the shoulders.

Receiving in Bed.

New York *World*: Mrs. Hicks-Lord in her boudoir is as grand as a Russian empress. The old Moorish couch, with its splendid carving and star-chamber canopy, is placed in a darkened alcove, where a lantern of mock jewels shines in refulgent beauty. Draping the bed is a crimson brocade, against which a nervy would be handsome and a hag youthful. Over the silken coverlet is a lace spread, hand wrought, the flowers of which are visibly stained by the tears and perspiring fingers of some pale nuns long since gathered to their forefathers. The top sheet, which is made of the sheerest linen, is finished with a flounce of lace a vast deal more precious than the bridal trousseau I dream of wearing. This frill of matchless weaving turns back over the top of the bedclother and serves as a background for the vinaigrette, hand mirror, toilet articles and beautiful hands of the reclining occupant. Mrs Lord inclines to dimity robes, the sleeves and yoke of which are filigreed with Valenciennes lace.

Over this is worn a silk night-coat of some delicate tint, finished at the neck and wrists with bon fringe. The robe has wide sleeves, a train as long as a princess gown, and like the garments of the Chinese nobility is lined with a contrasting silk as rich as the texture of the coat. Don't think for an instant that all this material goes under the bedclothes to be mussed and rumpled, for such is not the case. The maid who attends to her comforts has a trick of donning the robe diagonally, as it were, laying the skirt in flat plaits, bringing the train out from between the sheets and arranging it along the sideboard in some such grace'ul way as a scarf is thrown across the balcony in a Venetian landscape.

Her boudoir, like her tea-parlor, has a mahogany wainscoting finished with a 3-inch ledge, along which slender vases, violet cups and miniature rose bowls are set, and which when filled with blossoms form a sort of floral zone for the splendid apartment. These flowers vary with the drapery and toilet of the ease-loving dowager. Sometimes only crimson carnations are used, and then the air is scented with their spicy fragrance; again, there is a rose border, in pink, yellow or damask, and when the lounging colors are yellow a hundred dozen marigolds, those vivid things of molten gold, encircle the shadowy room like a fillet in the dusky tresses of a Greek girl.

Only the chosen few are admitted to these morning pillows, as they are called, and during the visit those haughty old colored servants who have been with Mrs Lord since they were young and giddy, and can become stone deaf to the inquiry of an impertinent stranger, pass in and out with cordials of sweet wine, thimble-like cups of Turkish coffee and individual pies that only a directeur gastronomique could devise. In no house about Washington Square is it possible to find a comparison for the night stand that supplements this lady's chamber suite. Similar to the dressing-table in size, it is boxed like a washstand, inlaid with lapis lazuli and pearl, and the interior lined with satin—fancy that! The candle-drawer is reserved for the matches, snuffers and candle supply, and on the table is a low branching candelabrum with small satin shades that can be adjusted like miniature parasolettes to my lady's eyes, a water service, a tray with decanter and glasses, a night watch, a fan, a bottle of smelling salts and an incense jar of Persian bronze. The wine tray, be it said, is a mere ornament in repouse work, for in all society there is not a more abstemious liver than Mrs. Hicks-Lord.

SOCIETY HAPPENINGS.

The continuance of the unusual spell of inclement weather last week doubtless had its effect in confining many to their homes who would otherwise have mingled in the social whirl. Events were few, with the exception of the Burns celebration and one or two other public occasions. The present week promises to be more interesting, several social events being already on the *tapis*.

A Merry Wedding.

A very charming wedding took place in the presence of the near relatives and a few intimate friends of the contracting parties, at the residence of G. W. Shaver, in McMillen's addition, East Portland, last Tuesday evening, when Mr. George S. Shaver, the popular young captain of the steamer Manzanito, was united in marriage to Miss Maude S. Keenan, one of East Portland's most estimable and accomplished young ladies. The young couple were attended by Miss Susie E. Shaver, and Mr. C. J. Chamberlain as bridesmaid and groomsman. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. L. Eliot in his characteristically graceful and impressive manner. After paying a visit to the newly married couple's residence and admiring the tasteful arrangements made for their new home, the party returned and partook of an elaborate supper, and as they discussed the tempting viands the time passed merrily since Momus as well as Cupid was at the board and mirth ran high, wit sparkled and all enjoyed the festivities of the occasion.

Drive Whist Party.

A pleasant drive whist party took place Friday night at the residence of C. H. Meussdorffer, in East Portland. The guests were received and entertained by Mr. Meussdorffer and his two daughters, Carrie and Marietta, in a most happy manner. The evening was spent in drive whist and social amusements, and a bountiful lunch was served. Those present were:

Mayor Stewart and wife; Messrs. S. Thayer, Pittenger, J. Gwilt, H. M. Lambert, H. Holgate, Breyman and McMonies; Mrs. Minnie Lane, Misses Carrie and Marietta Meussdorffer, Miss Brown of Canada, Miss Mabel Colby, Miss Jones, Miss Mink, Miss Samuels.

A Pleasant Whist Party.

A most enjoyable gentlemen's whist party was given on Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Forbes, at their charming home, at 126 Salmon street. The gentlemen present were O. A. Baker, J. W. Alexander and J. G. Walker, of Chicago, and L. G. Clarke, Frederick Buffum, J. E. Sisson and O. F. Paxton, of Portland. At midnight an elegant supper was served. The party was given in honor of the three gentlemen from Chicago, who are by reason of the snow blockade at present sojourning in Portland. The hostess was assisted by her sister, Miss Bradbury.

Bates Dancing Class.

The Bates dancing class gave another of their delightful socials on Friday evening last at Cardinell's, which was largely attended. The young people and their chaperones trod the measures of the dance until after the midnight hour and, upon dispersing, declared the evening one of the most pleasant the class has yet spent.

A Theater Party.

On Tuesday evening Mr. Otto Greenhood gave a small, but select and very pleasant theater party at Cordray's. His guests were: General Rufus Ingalls, United States army, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Leland, late of New York city, and Mr. Sherman Martin, late of San Francisco.

Party in East Portland.

A very enjoyable dance was given on last Friday evening at Gruner's hall in Stephens addition to East Portland, by the Stephens Addition Social Club. This is the first of a series of socials that this newly organized club intends to give. The officers of the club are A. L. Epperly, president; Weston Boscow, secretary; Fred Hodges, financial secretary; David Oller, treasurer. All who attended the dance on Friday night were loud in their praise of the affair and enjoyed themselves greatly, tripping the light fantastic until a late hour. The thanks of all are due to the invitation committee and floor managers, Messrs. B. W. Russell, Guss Pilger and George Weatherley, who were tireless in their efforts for the entertainment and comfort of the guests. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Payne, James Hart, Ed Oliver, Guss Pilger, Samuel Lang, James Walker, M. A. Oller, David Oller, Bert Sprague, William Evans, Frank Wilson James Ellis, Amos Gross, George and William Seeley, Elmer Walker, S. Ray, Charles Patterson, William Anderson, J. W. Cook, Miss Eve Bilyeu, Miss Tillie Payne, Miss Rose Tarr, Miss Allen Whitlock, Mrs. Johnson, Miss Annie Turpin, Miss Nellie Olds, Miss Susie Lang.

SOCIETY BRIEF NOTES.

The Owls will give another of their pleasant socials on Tuesday evening next at Grand Army Hall.

The engagement of Miss Eugenie Smith, daughter of W. K. Smith, esq., of this city, to Mr. T. Harris Bartlett, is announced.

The newly organized dancing club will give its first social on Wednesday evening next at Cardinell's, and will hold the final meeting to complete arrangements at 2 o'clock this afternoon in the same hall.

One of Portland's leading modistes stated yesterday that she had never been so crowded with the work during her twelve years' residence in the city as at the present time, and that nearly all the costumes were evening dresses for the opening night at the Marquam Grand opera house.

Mr. Ralph Prager left for San Francisco on Thursday last, where he will be married to Miss Anita Goldwater. After the wedding they will make a trip through Southern California, returning to Portland early in March, where they will reside in their elegant mansion now in course of construction on E street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth.

Lest the ladies may remain under a false impression it may be well to state that it is not an unusual thing at auctions of seats for theatrical or operatic events for ladies to attend either as spectators or possible bidders. This statement is made in view of the auction at Masonic Hall on Monday, of seats for the first night's performance at the Marquam Grand opera house.

At the election of officers for the Concordia Club on last Monday evening the following gentlemen were chosen to serve for the ensuing year: B. Goldsmith, president; Maurice Liebmann, vice president; J. Silverstone, secretary; and A. Greenebaum, treasurer. This club is in a flourishing condition and its socials are occasions of great enjoyment to the members and their guests.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. W. B. Ayer has been visiting the Sound during the past week.

Mr. D. Solis Cohen left for San Francisco on the State of California last Thursday.

Miss Rhoda Shaw left for Forest Grove Thursday, to spend a week or ten days visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mears, of Dayton, Wash., are visiting the mother of Mrs. Mears, Mrs. Dr. Henry E. Jones.

Miss Florence Savier has gone to Seattle for a visit of three weeks' duration with her sister, Mrs. R. B. Washburn.

Mr. I. R. Dawson returned from San Francisco on Friday by steamer, after being in the blockade at Sissons for more than a week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Whidden arrived from the East on Thursday, and are stopping temporarily with Mrs. Theo. Wygant, Mrs. Whidden's mother.

Miss Etta Tracy arrived in the city on Friday from San Francisco, and will spend some time with Miss McCraken, after which she will be the guest of Mrs. H. D. Green.

Miss Clara E. Cook, of New York city, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Foreman, and being an accomplished dermatologist, the Portland ladies will no doubt be benefited by her visit.

Manager S. H. Friedlander, of the Marquam Grand Opera house, has decided to make Portland his future home, and will shortly send for mother and daughter here from Chicago.

Miss May E[illegible] has been quite ill in New York, occasioning her family considerable alarm. She is now, however, entirely out of danger, much to the relief of her family and friends.

Henry M. Kersey, formerly a clerk in the traffic department of the O. R. & N. Co., under John Muir, is now purchasing agent of the Canadian Pacific railway, with headquarters in London. Mrs. Kersey has returned to California, where she is living with her family.

MUSICAL AND LITERARY.

ST. MARY'S HOME BENEFIT.

Billy Arlington has arranged a mammoth programme for the entertainment to be given at the Tabernacle next Saturday evening. The programme is as follows:

Overture.....String Quartette
Recitation—"The Legend of Iscander".....Miss Ida Wascher
Bass solo—"Thy Sentinel am I".....Mr. David Walker
Original specialties.....Billy Arlington
Piano solo.....Miss Lizzie Frohaut
Recitation—"The Angels of Buena Vista".....Miss Margaret Carroll
Landler.....String Quartette
Recitations—"A God After All," "Mamma's Dot a Baby".....Baby Arlington
Laughable specialty—"The Two Daves".....Billy Arlington and Virgie Bunnell
Waltz song—"Who Will Buy My Roses Red".....Miss Westlake
Violin solo.....Professor J. Steblnger
Stump speech—"Labor vs. Capital".....Billy Arlington
Vocal solo—"Kathleen Mayourneen".....Mrs. Agatha Kelly
Banjo specialties.....Billy Arlington

The entertainment concluding with the laughable farce, "The Fellow That Looks Like Me," with Billy Arlington, Virgie Bunnell and Thomas P. Gets in the cast.

THE BURNS CELEBRATION.

Masonic hall was packed to its utmost limits on Friday night to afford lovers of Scotia's favorite bard an opportunity of doing honor to his name, and to hear the eloquent oration of Col. Drake on the life and works of Robert Burns. The celebration was a complete success in every sense and reflects great credit on the Caledonian club of this city. The concert programme was somewhat lengthy, but the enthusiasm of the audience was sustained to the finish. It commenced by a few appropriate remarks by the chief, Jas. A. Taylor, introducing the orator of the evening Colonel F. V. Drake who delivered a very masterly lecture on Robert Burns. Mrs. W. R. Thompson then sang "There was a lad was born in Kyle," (this lad was Burns himself) in a manner that elicited rounds of applause. The violin solo of Master Alfred Holt was excellent as was also the song by Wm. Stewart, "With all her faults I love her still." Professor Findlay then danced the Highland Fling showing the different steps very nicely. Miss Helen M. Prentice sang "O whistle and I'll come to you my lad" which was well received. Then followed the Tyrolean musicians Messrs. Joe and Paul Schwert who gave some choice selections on the zither. Mrs. Reid then gave "Doon the Burn, Davie, Lad," and was encored to the echo. The comic part of the programme was sustained by Mr. W. K. Scott, in his song, "The Laird o' Cockpen," which was well received. Mr. J. P. M. Fraser then read Burns's "Tam O'Shanter," and his rendering of the Scotch and facial expressions were very clever.

The second part of the programme was commenced by a song from Mr. George McDonald, "Scott's Wha Hae." Then followed a song from Miss M. Ryder, "La Paloma," after which Master A. Holt gave another of his enjoyable violin solos. The duet that followed, by Mrs. Walter Reid and Miss Helen M. Prentice, "Ye Banks and Braes," was magnificently rendered, and on a generous encore they returned and gave another verse. A novelty of the evening was Professor Tom Jones's lightning sketches, finishing with an oil painting of the humble cottage where Robert Burns was born. The audience was then favored with a trio by Messrs. McCaw, Stewart and Ruddiman, entitled "Willie Brewed a Peck o' Maut." The piece was well rendered and acted out by the trio. Prof. Findlay and Miss Dusenberry then danced a few steps of the Highland fling, and the concert concluded with some musical selections by the Tyrolean musicians. Andrew Roberts, esq., next proposed a vote of thanks to Col. F. V. Drake, and Dr. H. Hicks proposed the chairman, both of which were heartily responded to. The audience then joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne," after which the hall was cleared for dancing, and under the management of ex-Chief Dr. H. Hicks the dance was carried on till about 3 A. M., when all went home thoroughly satisfied with the celebration. The following is a partial list of those who were present:

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Sears, John Gardner, Wm. McCall, J. Dess, Wm. Stewart, Sam Muirhead, J. Mangles, H. Hastings, William Dunbar, Miss Dunbar, Mr. Robertson, Joseph Duncan, A. Donaldson, L. Russell, D. McLeod, Sidney Courson, Andrew Fraser, James Melville, Ronald McDonald, William Turnbull, A. Woods, Henry McCrea, D. A. McRae, A. Sutherland, George Webster, George Blodgett, Andrew Gordon, John D. McLean, Jas. Darling, Thos. Jones, Dr. A. C. Panton, Wm. McClure, Fred Banks, George Munroe, Wm. Farrell, Jas. McLean, A. Thompson, Wm. Stewart, James Ruddiman, P. McDonald, Martin Behrony, Colin Campbell, James Irving, William Connor, George Trainer, Samuel Woodward, Wally Jacobson, William Kerron, John Reed, William Ruthenford, C. Chamberlain, William Muirhead, Alexander Muirhead, John Mackenzie Sr. and Mrs. Dr. McLean, Miss Maud Cook, Miss Helen Moser, Miss M. F. Clemens, Herbert E. Clemens, Robert Wilson, Mrs. Edith Moser, Mrs. J. Moser, Earl Lonsberry, Miss Rafray, Mr. and Mrs. William Cadwell, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smith, Mrs. Parrish, T. P. McKenzie and wife, Mrs. Hall, Dr. Ney Churchman, Mrs. Lallowe, Mr. White, Mr. and Mrs. Bird, Miss Cosgrove, W. E. Jacobs, Mr. and Mrs. Lasselle, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Captain Hunter, Mrs. Q. E. K. Fleshner, J. P. Fidock, Mrs. E. Wells, Mr. Mahn, Miss Argyle Hachenay, Miss Rosie Sadluk, Miss Aggie Trell, Miss Carrie Ryan, Miss Lillie Newgard, Robert Pinke, Dr. and Mrs. B. E. Miller, George Marshal, Misses Maggie and Vidae Marshall, Mrs. Borthwick, Miss Insley, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gray, Hon. D. Macleay, Dr. William McKay, Mrs. Boyce, Miss P. Boyce, Henry Coffee, Mr. Boryns, J. Boyce, M. C. Boyce, E. Bowman, Miss Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. Kerrin, Misses Anderson, A. Preston, Miss Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gran, L. Russell, A. Lobeis, Colonel and Mrs. F. V. Drake, Miss J. Hillman, Hon. D. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. H. McDonald, Dr. J. F. Bell, Mrs. Morse, James Irvine, A. Fraser, G. F. Hummers.

LINCOLN CORPS ENTERTAINMENT.

The ladies of Lincoln Corps No. 19, Woman's Relief Corps, gave the second of their very pleasant series of socialbles on last Thursday evening, and a more enjoyable affair has seldom occurred in this city. The audience was one of the most select and the spirit of good feeling prevailed up to the moment of departure.

Previous to the dancing the following programme was rendered:

Instrumental overture, Miss Nettie Thomas; vocal solo, "The Scotch Brigade," Miss Mamie Gibson; instrumental solo, Miss Sophie Becker, (11 years old); encore, patriotic selections; recitation, "Assisting the Poetess," Miss Clara Clyde; instrumental solo by Miss Sophie Becker.

The literary part of the entertainment closed with a dialogue recitation, Miss Emma Feaster reciting, "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," and the mother's reply, "Angels Will Rock Thee to Sleep," by Mrs. S. Selp.

At the close of these exercises, those present who did not participate in the dancing, made up a whist party and found opportunity to enjoy their favorite [illegible] the smaller hall adjoining the dancing room. The [illegible] of those present are:

Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Young, Miss Benedict, Mrs. Lowiston, Miss Clyde, Mrs. Thomas, Miss Thomas, Mrs. Lindsay, Miss Vars, Miss Pettyjohn, Mrs. Justin, Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. Shaw, Miss Thumann, Mrs. Selp, Mrs. Cook, Mrs. Dr. F. King, Mrs. Blodgett, Mrs. Eaton, Miss Priester, Miss Cosgrove, Mrs. Parrish, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Butler, Miss Folsom, Mrs. Fain, Miss Knapp, Miss McIntire, Miss Gibson, Mrs. Silter, Miss Forbes, Miss Smith, Miss Nute, the Misses Wickline, Miss Wallenstein, Mr. George Moore and ladies, Dr. Churchman and ladies, Mr. Snodgrass and ladies, Mr. White and ladies, Mr. Frazier and ladies, Messrs. Sears, R. Smith, Comstock, C. Smith, Thumann, Lewiston, Ed Smith, H. Smith Thomas, Cy James, W. S. James, DuBois, Murnagh, Lindsay, Swan, Justin, Watting, Matthews, Burke, Nolan, Merrill, Hill, Hayes, Eaton, Teilcher, Geer, Flanders, Christopher, Hawks, Jennings, Murphy.

The next of the series will take place on the evening of the 27th of February.

POSTPONEMENT.

The Woman's Refuge Home benefit has been indefinitely postponed. Holders of tickets will retain them for future use.

OUT OF TOWN.

TACOMA, WASH.

Everything is in readiness for the grand charity ball to be given at The Tacoma hotel on Tuesday evening, February 4, for the benefit of the Fannie Paddock hospital. It promises to be the great social event of the winter. The following committees have been appointed:

Invitation—Samuel Collyer, chairman Nelson Bennett, Isaac W. Anderson, W. D. Tyler, George Browne, Walter J. Thompson, Henry Brown, A. M. Pitch, C. P. Masterson, L. B. Manning, Edmund Rice, Allen C. Mason, Stewart Rice, J. M. Ashton, Judge Frank Allyn, Louis D. Campbell, H. D. Thomas sr., W. E. Blackwell, W. H. Lee, Theodore Hosmer, Bishop Paddock, General J. W. Sprague, Colonel W. W. Griggs, Judge W. W. Calkins, A. C. Smith, F. T. Olds, C. J. Kershaw, W. H. Woodruff, George Atkinson, Albert Bull, G. L. Holmes, Alexander Baillie, H. K. Moore, George A. Sumner, Dr. C. P. Culyer, F. M. Wade and David Wilson.

Arrangements—Samuel Collyer, chairman; George Browne, Nelson Bennett, W. D. Tyler, Fred. F. Lacey, C. B. Stackpole, R. V. Berto, W. B. Bushnell, C. L. Gower, Theodore Hosmer, W. H. Lee, T. Abbott.

Patronesses—Mrs. George Browne, chairman; Mesdames C. W. Griggs, Alfred Bull, Nelson Bennett, Walter J. Thompson, Samuel Collyer A. C. Mason, L. W. Anderson, W. D. Tyler, L. B. Campbell, Henry Drum, W. H. Calkins, W. H. Woodruff, L. E. Post, W. B. Blackwell, L. A. Manning, J. C. Brockenbrough, Frank Allyn, E. L. Sawyer, G. L. Holmes, Fred F. Lacey, Otis Sprague, George A. Sumner, C. J. Kershaw, H. K. Moore, Percy Dickinson.

Tickets to the ball will be $5 each and an admission fee of $2 will be charged ladies without escorts. A number of invitations will be sent to prominent citizens of neighboring cities. Each guest is to receive a neat programme as a souvenir of the event.

PENDLETON.

A surprise party was given at the residence of Mrs. A. M. Raley, January 16, in honor of her daughter, Miss Cozzie. A number of the young lady's friends were present and enjoyed themselves until a late hour with various forms of amusement.

The Umatilla Dancing club gave another of its delightful parties in the opera house January 17, and a merry crowd gathered to pay their devotions to the goddess popularly supposed to preside over such festivities. Each one of these parties seems more pleasant than the one preceding, and every one present reports a splendid time.

On January 18 a gay party of young people went coasting on school house hill. There was no moon, but the stars smiled and twinkled brightly, and all other conditions conspired to make it an ideal coasting lark. The small sleds with their loads of gay coasters, flew swiftly down the long incline, to the accompaniment of shouts of laughter and snatches of merry songs, followed by the toilsome journey up again for another and flight downward, until the participants were weary; then they repaired to the residence of Mrs. N. E. DeSpain, on Court street, where a dainty supper awaited them. After doing justice to the repast, the party amused themselves in dancing and then dispersed, with the consciousness of an evening joyously spent.

DALLES.

The dance given by the Social club January 16th at Armory hall was a delightful affair. The music was unusually fine and admirable for dancing purposes. The dressing of the ladies was superb, and altogether it was one of the most enjoyable occasions this city has ever known. Those present were: George Bennett, H. Glazier, George Blakeley, M. Phillips, F. Bailey, E. F. Cadwell, Griff Williams, Joseph P. Fitzgerald, W. Cram, E. Smith, M. Donnell, M. Moody, George Hamm, Joseph Worsley, H. Nuckols, H. Mader, F. Houghton, E. Simmons, H. Heppner, Mr. Weeks, Mesdames Bailey, Houghton, Blakeley and Cadwell, Misses E. Moody, B. Wentz, L. Wentz, L. Fitzgerald, [illegible] Williams, M. Williams, L. Lusher, C. Grimes, M. Frieman, M. Walsh, A. Lang, G. Meyers, L. Wilson, Morgan, Clark and Bennett.

ST. MINNEVILLE.

A pleasant surprise was given C. P. Bishop and wife Tuesday evening, January 21, it being the eve of their departure from the city. About fifty of our society people comprised the surprise party, and they took along lots of toothsome eatables, and gave Mr. Bishop and wife a good, old-fashioned surprise. During the evening J. E. Magers presented a silver fruit dish, with the accompanying spoon and knives. The evening was spent in social converse, games, and the sumptuous lunch formed no unimportant part. Mr. Bishop and wife have legions of friends in this city, and this very pleasant surprise party was but an expression of the high esteem in which they are held by all.

CHEHALIS, WASH.

The ladies of Charity lodge, Rebekah degree, I. O. O. F., have decided to hold their ball Wednesday evening, January 29, at the Tynan opera house. They will prepare an excellent lunch and use every effort to make the occasion pleasant for all. The proceeds will be used to pay for the new organ just placed in the hall. Odd Fellows and other society members who use that hall should remember this occasion and contribute something towards paying for the instrument.

ADELIE.

At Adelie a literary entertainment was given by the Cleanthean society last night. The exercises consisted with the laughable drama, "Mrs. Willis's Will." Prominent characters were represented by Misses Flora Williams, Sarah Wilson, Edith Rose and Lottie Bennett. The programme was well executed and everybody enjoyed a treat.

Atlantic Ocean Travel.

For rates and steamer reservations call at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

Culver's Carbolic Salve. Magic healer. Cuts, bruises, burns, etc. Twenty-five cents.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

What Has Amused Portland Play-Goers the Past Week.

THE MARQUAM GRAND OPENING

Frederick Warde in "The Mountebank" To Morrow Night—"The Shaughran" at Cordray's Theater—Stage Notes.

The dramatic world has partaken of the same air of dullness and uneventfulness that have characterized the business life of the city, during the past week. With the exception of the farce comedy "Rooms to Let," at the Musee-Theater, and the Georgia Minstrels, at the New Park, the last three nights, there has been nothing of even moderate interest to attract the amusement seekers, outside of the vaudeville theaters.

Marquam Grand Opera House.

The opening of this new and handsome theater, which has been looked forward to for some time with more than ordinary interest by the amusement patrons of Portland, has been definitely fixed for Monday, February 3. The management has been peculiarly fortunate in securing an attraction of such strength as the Emma Juch Grand English Opera Company, with which to dedicate the house.

Besides the brilliant little [illegible] whose name heads [illegible] comfortable company, there is [illegible] Georgine von Januschowsky, Miss Marie Freebert and Miss Susie Leonhardt, sopranos of decided ability and reputation, Lizzie MacNichol, a pure and powerful contralto of great range, and formerly with the American Opera Company, Charles Hedmondt, the tenor, Tagliapietra, the baritone, Franz Vetta, the basso, besides other solo artists of almost equal eminence.

Emma Juch.

Miss Juch's Marguerite in "Faust" is too well known to require any especial eulogium. She is said to come nearer the ideal characterization of the role than any singer since Christine Nilsson and Pauline Lucca. By many she is regarded as the equal, if not the superior, of these great singers in the past.

The following gossip about the home and private life of this charming cantatrice will doubtless prove interesting to the ladies:

Emma Juch is the possessor of one of the most cosy and comfortable homes possessed by any member of the musical or dramatic profession in America. It is situated in the aristocratic part of Forty-seventh street, New York, and is decorated and furnished with objects of art, curiosities, bits of bric-a-brac, old paintings and engravings, curious musical instruments, Oriental rugs and hangings, and various artistic and precious odds and ends collected by the fair singer during her travels in this and other countries. One of the rooms is almost entirely devoted to implements and fruits of the chase, which are artistically arranged in cases and fastened in shields and trophies on the walls. Their fair owner is the most enthusiastic sportswoman, being a crack shot with the rifle, and an expert in the Waltonian art. She spends the greater part of her vacation every summer in either the Adirondack or Potcono ranges of mountains, where, with the exception of her mother and the guide's family, with whom she camps while in that section, her dogs are her only companions. She cares little for the fatigues of the chase, and not infrequently will tramp through the hills, wading streams and clambering over rocky ledges, covering as much ground as an ordinary male disciple of Nimrod would be able to, and returning to camp in the evening with a well filled game bag or trout creel as the case may be, the results of her own skill and energy. Mrs Juch, her mother, is very proud of her daughter's love of field sports, and always takes the first opportunity that offers to show visitors this curious room, which her daughter calls her arsenal.

The engagement of this company bids fair to be a memorable one in the history of Portland amusements. It will be the first time that our people have had the opportunity to listen to grand opera interpreted by a competent company, and they will no doubt take advantage of the occasion to come out in full force and in full dress.

The auction sale of seats for the first night's performance will take place to-morrow afternoon at Masonic hall, at 2 o'clock.

New Park Theater.

This house was dark up to Friday night, when the colored Georgia Minstrels of Richards & Pringle opened a three night's engagement to a good house. Say what one will, there is something interesting and amusing about a good minstrel performance. As a rule, the colored man cannot illustrate the peculiarities of his race so well as the white man, and, for this reason, minstrel companies composed of representatives of the dark-skinned race have not been so successful as those composed of their white brethren. But Richards & Pringle's Minstrels are one of the exceptions. The company contains sixteen very clever people, headed by the only Billy Kersands—he of the open face—and they illustrate the amusing phases of the negro character in a most amusing manner. They sing well, too, which is another respect in which the colored minstrel generally holds his own. They are natural singers, and the spirit of melody is seldom wanting from the most uncultured among them.

The performance given by this company is an altogether enjoyable one, the comicalities of Billy Kersands and Billy Farrell; the exceedingly funny appearance of Will Eldridge, coupled with his ludicrous comedy; and the special features in Gauze, the female impersonator, the trombone soloist, Will G. Huff, making up an evening's entertainment that cannot fail to amuse.

To-night this company gives its last performance.

THIS WEEK.

Mr. Frederick Warde, whose abilities as an actor of the robust school are well known to Portland audiences, returns this week, opening an engagement to-morrow night in the strong romantic drama, "The Mountebank." His characterization of the central figure of this play, Belphegor, is familiar to theater-goers in Portland, and it is safe to say that he will attract the same large and interested audiences which have usually greeted his appearances. "The Mountebank" will be given on Monday and Thursday evenings. On Tuesday and Friday evenings Sheridan Knowles' six-act tragedy, "Virginius," will be seen. "Damon and Pythias" will be produced on Wednesday night, the "Lady of Lyons" at the Saturday matinee, and "Richard III." on Saturday night. Mr. Warde has surrounded himself with a capable company, which can be seen from the following cast of characters for "The Mountebank:"

William Belphegor, a wandering mountebank.....Frederick Warde
Henri, his son.....Miss Gertie McGill
Fanfaranado, his assistant.....Mr. Wilfred Clarke
The Duke de Montbazon.....Mr. L. F. Rand
The Viscount Hercule.....Mr. Charles Charters
The Count de Blangy.....Mr. C. W. Sutton
Marquis de Courgement.....Mr. H. C. Barton
Viscount D'Arpignol.....Mr. Charles Clark
Laverenne, under assumed name of Count de Bollio.....Mr. Clay Clement
Groin, an innkeeper.....Mr. Horton
Duperron.....Mr. J. Edson
Dr. Boneceur.....Mr. Robert Benedict
Beaumenil.....Mr. Charles Duff
Jokon, a peasant.....Mr. David Talbot
A Servant.....Mr. H. W. Storm
Madelaine, wife of Belphegor.....Miss Stella Rees
Mademoiselle de Vermandois.....Mrs Henry Vandenhoff
Madame Catharine.....Miss Fannie Chester
Mademoiselle Flora, a dancer.....Miss Gracie Wade
Louise, aged 6, Belphegor's daughter.....Allie Wade

Scene—France. Period—1514.

Cordray's Musee-Theater.

What has purported to be a farce-comedy, entitled "Rooms to Let," has been the bill at this house this week, but if has not been as amusing as one would be led to expect from the title. In fact, it is one of those olla-podridas of nonsense and inconsistencies that has no excuse for living [illegible] would have no [illegible] outside of a stock company theater. Indeed, there is nothing in the alleged comedy worthy of mention, the best parts in it being beneath the abilities of the very capable company which caters to the *clientele* of this house.

THIS WEEK.

To-morrow night the sterling Irish drama, "Conn, the Shaughran," will be put on with an exceptionally strong cast and with a *mise en scene* that cannot fail to be effective. Following is the

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Conn, the Shangran, the soul of every intrigue.....J. J. Williams
Captain Molineaux, a young English officer.....
Robert Folliott, under sentence as a Fenian.....Albert Lando
Father Dolan, the parish priest of Sail-a-beg.....C. E. Ferguson
Corry Kinchela, a squireen.....George Berry
Harvey Duff, a police agent disguised as a peasant.....C. M. Grey
Sergeant Jones, of the Forty-first.....John Lowell
Sullivan, Donovan, Reilly, Maugan, Doyle } Peasants { Mattie James, J. L. Walker, W. J. Campbell, R. T. Stephens, J. H. Jones
Claire Folliott, a Sligo lady.....Miss L. Lawrence
Katie O'Neal, in love with Robert.....Miss E. French
Mrs. O'Kelly, Conn's mother.....Miss M. Marshall
Moya, Father Dolan's niece, in love with Conn.....Miss E. Dalgleish
Peasants, Soldiers and Constabulary.

In the Musee department the Leon brothers, gymnasts, Emery and Russell in their musical act, and a fine specialty bill, will constitute the attraction.

Last performance of "Rooms to Let" to-night.

Cort's Standard Theater.

This house continues to offer a list of vaudeville attractions second to none of its kind in the business. This week sees the advent of a number of new stars in the persons of Campbell and Dempsey, sketch team, May Adams, vocalist, Bailey and Reynolds, knockabouts, the specialty artists, John and Mamie Dillon, and the California nightingale, Carrie Delmare. The Deurell family of musicians will continue in their amusing and interesting musical sketches.

"The Gondoliers" Production.

The company which D'Oyley Carte sent over from England to produce Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera, "The Gondoliers," was, by all accounts, one of the worst and most incompetent, both musically and dramatically, that has ever come to these shores. The opera in itself, both in libretto and musical score, is said to be one of the happiest efforts of these collaborators, but the company was so unequivocally bad, says an exchange, and disgracefully incompetent, that the sending of it was a distinct affront to the theater-goers in New York. The audience was a wonderfully representative one, comprising scores and scores of people whose names are perfectly familiar to newsp

OUR YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT

EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT

A SONG OF THE ROAD.

How's luck to the road for a fixed abode
And a wild and wandering life—
With never a hope within my scope,
Nor home, nor child, nor wife—
But a crust of bread and the sky o'erhead,
Fast filling with evening dam—,
Be it rain or snow, it may come or go,
All's one to a careless tramp.

With my trusty stick, as a dog, I thick,
And a bundle at its end,
Through the livelong day on the broad highway
I merrily onward trend.
The crow drifts by to the darkling sky
Rich over a gypsy camp,
On the night draw near, there is yet good cheer
In the hedges for a tramp.

And the time drifts past or slow or fast
While the circling hours fade,
Till the star blooms rise in the distant skies
And day in his grave is laid.
Far over the fields, through the cow's folds,
There twinkles a cheery lamp,
But as I walk on the light is gone
That smiled on the prowling tramp.

But to-day I passed where quickly massed,
By a country schoolhouse door,
The children there for a earlier stare
At a clip on the steam of fate—
And I shook my staff when I heard them laugh
And call me a ragged scamp:
Did it touch the pride that I thought had died?
What matters it to a tramp.

Yet in Galilee there was one like me
Insulted, jeered and spurned;
But the words he said awoke the dead
And deep in the world heart burned,
Yet the stones he threw by scribe alone
At men of our homeless stamp,
And remember, too, if the Bible's true,
That Christ was once a tramp.

—*Earnest McGaffey.*

Sunset Pass;

—OR—

Running the Gauntlet Through Apache Land.

BY CAPT. CHAS. KING,

AUTHOR OF "THE DESERTER," "A WAR-TIME WOOING," ETC.

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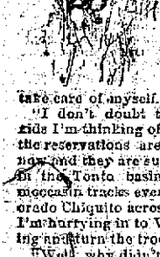

"It was the Apache Summons."

I.—A RASH RESOLVE.

"LETTER take my advice, sir. The road ahead is thick with Paches."

"But you have come through all alone, my friend; why should not I go? I have been stationed among the Apaches for the last five years, and have fought them all over Arizona. Surely I ought to know how to take care of myself."

"I don't doubt that, captain. It's the ride I'm thinking of. The renegades from the reservations are out in great numbers now, and they are supposed to be all down in the Tonto basin, but I've seen their moccasin tracks everywhere from the Colorado Chiquito across the Mogeone, and I'm hurrying in to Verde now to give warning and return the troops this way."

"Well, why didn't they attack you, then, Al?"

The party thus addressed by the familiar diminutive of "Al" paused a moment before replying, an odd smile curling about his bearded lips. A stronger, firmer type of scout and frontiersman than Al Sieber never sat in saddle in all Arizona in the seventies, and he was a noted character among the officers, soldiers, pioneers and Apaches. The former respected and trusted him. The last named feared him as they did the Indian devil. He had been in fight after fight with them, had had his share of wounds, but—what the Apache recoiled from in awe was the fact that he had never met them in the field without laying one at least of their number dead in his tracks. He was a slim-built, broad-shouldered, powerful fellow, with a keen, intelligent face and eyes that were kindly to all his friends but kindled at sight of a foe. A broad-brimmed, battered slouch hat was pulled well down over his brows; his flannel shirt and canvas trousers showed hard usage; his pistol belt hung loose and low upon his hips and on each side a revolver swung. His rifle—Arizona fashion—was slanted athwart the pommel of his saddle, and an old Navajo blanket was rolled at the cantle. He wore Tonto leggins and moccasins, and a good-sized pair of Mexican spurs jingled at his heels. He looked—and so did his horse—as though a long, hard ride was behind them, but that they were ready for anything yet.

"It makes a difference, captain—their attacking me or you. I've been alive among 'em so many years that they have grown superstitious. Sometimes I half believe they think I can't be killed. Then, too, I may have slipped through unnoticed, but pshaw—with all this outfit—why! you're sure to be spotted, followed and possibly ambushed in Sunset pass. It's the worst place along the route."

Captain Gwin looked anxiously about him a moment. He was a hard headed, obstinate fellow and he hated to give up. Two months ago his wife had died, leaving to his care two dear little ones—a boy of 9 and a girl of 6. He soon determined to take them East to his home in far Pennsylvania. There was no Southern Pacific or any other Arizona railway in those days. Officers and their families who wanted to go East had to turn their faces Westward; take a four or five days' "buckboard" ride across the dusty deserts to the Colorado river; camp there perhaps a week before "Captain Jack Mellon" came backing or sidewise down the shallow stream with his old Cocopah. There they shivered or ground their way over the sand bars down to Fort Yuma, a devious and monotonous trip; there were transferred to "lighter" or else, on the same old Cocopah, were floated out into the head of the Gulf of California and there hoisted aboard the screw steamers of the Ocean line—either the Newbern or the Montauk, and soon went plunging down the gulf, often

"It was the Apache Summons."

very seasick, yet able to get up and look about when their ship poked in at some strange old Mexican town, La Paz or Guaymas, and finally, turning Cape St. Lucas, away they would steam up the coast to San Francisco, which they would reach after a two weeks' sea voyage, and then hey for the Central Pacific, Cape Horn, the Sierras, Ogden and the tramp to the Union Pacific, and at last home in the distant East, all after a journey of five or six weeks and an expense of months of the poor officer's pay.

Now Captain Gwin was what we called a "close" man. He could not bear the idea of spending something like $1,000 in taking himself, little Ned and Nellie and their devoted old nurse, Irish Kate, by that long and expensive route. He had two fine horses and a capital family wagon, covered. He had a couple of stout mules and a good baggage wagon. Jim, his old driver, would go along to take care of "the Concord," as the family cart was termed. Manuelito, a swarthy Mexican, would drive the mules;

"Better take my advice, sir. The road ahead is thick with Paches."

and you'll be tolerably safe here. The cavalry won't be long getting out this way."

"And meantime have my hosts eating barley by the bucketful, so that I won't have enough to get through? No, Al, I've made calculations just how many days it will take me to get over to Wingate, and delay would swamp me. I don't mean to discredit your story, of course, but everybody, even at Verde, said the renegades were all down by Tonto creek and I cannot believe they would be out here to the northeast. I'm going ahead."

"Well, Captain Gwin, I give up. If you're bound to go there's no use talking. Stop one moment though!" He spurred his broncho close to the window and thrusting in his wiry arm, drew little Nell close to him; bent and kissed tenderly her bondie face.

"God guard you, baby," he murmured as finally he set her down. "Adios, Ned, my lad," and he shook the little man heartily by the hand. "Good luck all! Now I must gallop to make up time." He turned quickly away and went "loping" down the trail, his gauntlet was drawn across his eyes two or three times before he disappeared from view. Two white little faces gazed wistfully after him and then into each other's eyes. Irish Kate muttered a blessing on the gallant fellow's head. "Come on, Jim," said the captain, with darkening face, and presently the little train was again in motion, whirling over the range that, once passed, brings them in view of Snow lake, with the gloomy, jagged rocks bounding the horizon far beyond. There is a deep cleft that one sees in that barrier just as he emerges from the pine woods along the ridge, and that distant cleft is Sunset Pass.

Though seldom traveled, the mountain road from Fort Verde over to Fort Wingate was almost always in fair condition. Rains were very few and did little damage, and so at a rapid, jingling trot the wagons lunged ahead while the captain and Pike, the retired trooper, rode easily alongside or made occasional scouts to the front.

Knowing that his children must have heard his talk with Selbar, the captain soon dropped back opposite the open window and thrust in his hand for the littles ones to shake.

"You're not afraid to go aboard, Ned my boy! I know I could count on you" said he heartily. "And Nell can hardly be afraid with you and her old dragoon dad to guard her. Isn't it so, pet?"

And the wan little face smiled back to prove Nellie's confidence in father, while Ned stoutly answered:

"I'm never afraid to go anywhere you want me to go, father. And then I haven't had a chance to try my rifle yet."

The boy held up to view a dainty little Ballard target gun—a toy of a thing—but something of which he was evidently very proud.

"And then we've got good old Pike, papa—and Kate here—I'm sure she could fight," piped up little Nell, but there was no assent to this proposition from the lips of poor Kate. All along she had opposed the journey, and was filled with dread whenever it was spoken of. Vainly had she implored the officers and ladies at Prescott to prohibit the captain from making so rash an attempt. Nothing would avail. As ill luck would have it, the lieutenant-colonel recently gazetted to the infantry regiment stationed in Northern Arizona, had just come safely through from Wingate with exactly such an "outfit," but without such guards, and Captain Gwin declared that what man has done man could do. There were plenty of people who would have taken her off the captain's hands, but nothing would induce the faithful creature to leave the motherless "chillter." She loved them both—and if they were to go through danger she would go with them. All the same she stood sturdily out in her resentment towards the captain and would not answer now. Jim, too, on the driver's seat, was gloomily silent. Manuelito with the mules in rear had listened to Sieber's warning in undisguised dismay. Only Pike—ex-corporal of the captain's troop—rode unconcernedly ahead. What cared he for Apaches? He had fought them time and again.

Nevertheless when Captain Gwin came cantering out to the front and joined his old non-commissioned officer, it was with some surprise that he listened to Pike's salutation.

"May I say a word to the captain?"

"Certainly, Pike, say on."

"I was watching Manuelito, sir, while the captain was talking with Sieber. Them

Captain Gwin.

away, blazed an Indian signal fire. It was the Apache summons for a quick "gathering of the clans."

Now God help the bairnies in the wagon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Written for The Oregonian.

LOVED AND LOST.

"Twere better far that we should part,
Though at the bitter thought I sigh,
Alone in this cold world, alone,
Good-by, my sweet pug dog, g-o-o-d-by.

'Twere better far that we'd ne'er met
Those halcyon days, the past gone by,
For by my side you always were,
My only darling, oh, g-o-o-d-by.

O loved one gone! O my pug dog!
The sorrow will dream I can't descry.
All, no, for me, I'm here alone—
O loved one pug, good-by, g-o-o-d-by.

—*Atfield.*

Take the Northern Pacific railroad, the best equipped line, for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

IN MEMORY OF WILKIE COLLINS.

He wove for us the subtlest plots
And oft with him our fancy strayed,
Until there seemed a throbbing pulse
In every pen stroke that he made.

And now his genial heart is still,—
The frost of silence climbs his pen;
And he has passed with toll-worn feet
To secrets far beyond our ken.

Yet I believe that kindly Death
Reserved for him a welcoming shade,
It seems so natural for his soul,
To greet a mystery unafraid!

—*William H. Hayne, in the Critic.*

Kurd-Gnous.

A STORY OF STIRRING ADVENTURE IN ARMENIA.

BY CHAS. WILLIAMS,

War Correspondent of the London News.

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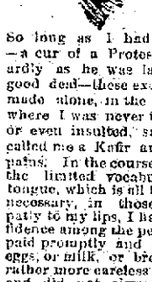

DURING the Armenian campaign, as in every other campaign, there were intervals of comparative military inaction, during which I got into the habit of riding about the country right and left, or in rear, or sometimes in front of the positions of the Ottoman army, to which I had the honor to be attached. So long as I had a Christian servant—a cur of a Protestant Armenian, as cowardly as he was lazy, which is saying a good deal—these excursions were generally made alone, in the wildest Kurd country, where I was never in any way maltreated or even insulted, save once when a fellow called me a Kafir and got thrashed for his pains. In the course of a month or so, as the limited vocabulary of the Turkish tongue, which is all that I had or is indeed necessary, in those regions, came more pat to my lips, I had gained so much confidence among the people, to whom I always paid promptly and amply for the fowls, or eggs, or milk, or bread I needed, that I got rather more careless than I had been at first, and did not always handle my revolver nervously or furtively when I met or crossed a group of ridely-armed peasants at the corner of a crossroad, or at a curve in the path. Indeed, save where the strangers looked like Circassians, I used to give myself very little trouble about them. It is true they were often more anxious about me, and many a time and oft news was carried to headquarters of a suspicious-looking stranger who might be a Russian spy and who had been prowling about in all sorts of places. There is reason to believe that for awhile, I was a source of some anxiety to Field-Marshal Moukhtar Pasha, who on more than one occasion offered me an escort in my rambles, and even went so far as to hint that he would be easier in his mind if I would be content to sit quietly in my tent door, as Orientals have done in the heat of the day from the time of Abraham even until now. But it was not to be, and in my restlessness I stumbled on a good many things which it was just as well the commander-in-chief should know. Thus I got into the habit of being sort of unofficial extra aide-de-camp, and of foraging for information for the marshal as well as for the journals which I represented. Remonstrance having failed to keep me in camp, toleration of my incomprehensible energy followed as a matter of course, and the man with the gray helmet, by which designation I became known at sight, was in time recognized far and near as a member of headquarters staff and a person who had the further honor of being eccentric enough to be, like all other people with a screw loose, under the immediate protection, not of the Mushir, but of heaven. A reputation of this sort is of immense value in the East, as the father of Sir Henry Drummond Wolff found out when he safely passed through the most ferocious tribes of Central Asia by virtue of wearing his college cap, gown and hood as his regular costume.

It was in one of these independent excursions, one morning, after a night spent in a Kurd village, that, riding towards our outposts of the night before, I found them abandoned—not a living soul was to be seen for miles. There were a good many dead, unpleasant corpses between our position and that of the Russians, who had also vacated it, so that the only living things to be seen in this section of the Delibaba pass were some carrion birds, a wounded horse and myself, and my sturdy country cob. While I was asleep—like the man in the parable—the enemy had stolen him silently away, and our fellows were following him up. There could be no doubt that was the right reading of the riddle. There was nothing to do but follow, and in the course of the day I caught up, having the luck to arrive in time to see a pretty bit of mountain gun maneuvring in the depths of the pass. I have seen many thousands of people killed, yet I have never seen anyone die. If I have it was in this pass. When night fell the Russians continued their strategic movement to the rear, and covered the retreat of their guns with a curtain of cavalry from time to time till light was gone. An hour later I was standing behind one of our mountain guns and languidly watching the effect of our fire, when I saw a shot burst between the ears of a horse, and by the light of the shell itself I perceived the horse falling and the arms of his rider thrown wildly up. When we won over to that rolling bit of roadway, I found the horse and his rider lying together stone dead, the latter with the wall of his chest blown open, and if I saw him die it was by the shell that killed him at a distance of half a mile, or by the road half as much again. A couple of days after I returned through the pass on my way to headquarters. It was as though a great blossom had swept it clean. Here and there indeed lay an unburied body, and once—as I turned to take a good look at Mount Ararat in the mid-day clearness when he had thrown off his cloudy robes—a foul bird, closely pursued by a larger one, dropped a piece of a man's hairy cheek right on to the neck of my nag. But there was not a morsel of the broken metal visible that had littered roadside and roadway for miles—cartridge cases, full of empty bits of paper in which they had been wrapped, morsels of shells, splinters of wood, now and again a Martini-Peabody rifle or a Winchester carbine, generally broken or injured, but sometimes whole. Where a corpse lay it was sure to be stripped, if not always of its clothes, then always of the buttons and the belts and the boots and the knapsack, if one there had been. Friend and foe, the soldier who had died for Sultan as the soldier who had died for Tzar, had been treated with most grim impartiality. There were here and there marks on the soil as if a huge birch broom or small-toothed rake had been used to clear the ground. On my way up I had stowed away an uninjured Winchester carbine, which I designed to appropriate behind a rock whereof I had taken the bearings, but that was gone. The clean up was complete. Hundreds of hands must have been busy for the whole time of my absence, yet never a soul was there to be seen. The place fills with their brown and treeless slopes lay around in hideous monotony, and the scant and short herbage showed only in patches among the friable soil. The ruins of a village here and there showed that the district had been once inhabited, and the walls of what had been a church, with a central dome springing from the arms of a Greek cross, signified that the people had been Armenian Christians. But there was nothing to break the desolation, and the almost total absence of water showed the mischief that had been done by the reckless consumption of the forests which once covered the whole region, as a part of the range half way from Erzeroum to Kars is still covered by pine and other trees. At last there appeared a little stream trickling down the face of a rock where the pass narrowed, and a "whiudyke" rose close to one side of it, while on the other there was a wall of ruddy rock that was seamed with black lines, very suggestive of copper deposits. Here, too, there was a band of living green, at which my patient stallion cast longing glances. There, then, I made up my mind to dine on dried tongue, sardines, and a loaf made from flour, which the retreating Russians had left in vast quantity at the hill of the pass as they skedaddled. They had also abandoned a load of cigarettes, from which I had helped myself. Moreover there were half a dozen pints of champagne that the staff of General Tergukasoff had been in too big a hurry to carry away from Zadikhan, and which I had bought at an absurdly low price from a rodif who did not know what the precious flasks contained. So, having hobbled my horse and relieved him of his bit so that he could eat freely of the tempting grass and drink of the limpid stream, which was the only one large enough to drink from that we had seen since crossing the affluent of the eastern Euphrates early in the morning, I sat down to a refection, which was welcome enough, for as all the sultry heat of one of the last days in June in the latitude of Nice, or so, since the freshness of the air at the altitude of some 7000 feet enabled one to bear a direct sun there that a few days later was found to be over 100 in the sun. Whether it was the cigarette, or the drop of sweet champagne that one bottle yielded, or the fatigues of the morning, or, most delightful of discoveries to a traveler in the East, "the shadow of a great rock in a weary land," at any rate I dozed off and had been so oblivious for some time, when, being aroused by a touch, I found peering at me the wild but smiling face of my new Mussulman servant, whom I had sent into Erzeroum two days before with letters for home. The active and intelligent creature had returned without resting in the big town, and had traced me from the Kurd village where I had rested as his departure. Hussein signified to me, as much by expressive pantomime as by words, that there were bad men not far off, and that I had better look to my arms, for they were armed and were not likely to stick at trifles. So I fired off a barrel of the revolver just to try if it were in working order, and it might be as a warning to any bad men as aforesaid that I was quite ready for them. But bad men or good men I could see none, though the pass was visible for a mile or more. When we started Hussein fell in behind me on the baggage horse which I had assigned to him, and we jogged along at an easy pace becoming to the "sorry jades of Asia, which cannot go but thirty miles a day," as the omniscient Shakespeare makes Ancient Pistol remark. We were not much company for each other. Hussein, though sharp and willing, had no more Turkish than was necessary to take him through life, and if his vocabulary was limited it was nevertheless too copious for my comprehension as yet. Now and again I tried to get out of him some particulars of the "chelf fans adamji," or very bad men, about whom he had excited rather my curiosity than my alarm. They might perchance, I mused, be a prowling party of Cossacks to whom he had given a bad character, and so I asked him if the "adamji" were Muscovs. But that at any rate they were not. So by degrees the listlessness that falls on this section of the Delibaba pass were some carrion birds, a wounded horse and myself, and my sturdy country cob. While I was asleep—like the man in the parable—the enemy had stolen him silently away, and our fellows were following him up. There could be no doubt that was the right reading of the riddle. There was nothing to do but follow, and in the course of the day I caught up, having the luck to arrive in time to see a pretty bit of mountain gun maneuvring in the depths of the pass. I have seen many thousands of people killed, yet I have never seen anyone die. If I have it was in this pass. 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nding thud that might have been heard a block away. The battle was over, and rowd cheered and cheered until it was ult to hear one's self think.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

oynski was quickly ushered into his ing-room, where he received the con- lations of his many admirers. He d serenely, but had very little to say. vas a 'pudding,'" he said, "although I met men whom I have defeated in less than that." He dressed quickly and drove off to take a Hammam bath, ac- panied by his trainer and a few friends. cClarney lay on the floor like a dead man few minutes before he was able to get When he finally gathered strength gh to raise his head, he looked about in sed way muttering, "Where am I?" at is the matter?" He was helped to air where he sat, perhaps three minutes, ntil he had collected his thoughts, when o repaired to his dressing room. He was very groggy when a reporter went in to ire regarding his condition.

What of the battle?" queried the re- er.

cClarney looked sullenly to the floor, and lly answered by asking the question:

What is the matter?" "What is the ter with me, anyhow?" he continued.

fter reflecting a few moments longer, he : "Well, I can lick Choynski anyhow. can tell him that I will fight him n for all the money he can put up. I be ready to meet him in two months." is learned that not very much money nged hands on the match after all. One bet was made on even terms by sports do not desire to have their names made lic. A number of smaller bets were le at Gunst's cigar store, but the great ble was in finding men to bet on the unt." M. Dee offered $100 to $50 on ynski and several at Gunst's offered e of $100 to $80 on the same man.

here is no one who believes that the t was a fake, although most of those ent would liked to have seen at least six ght rounds.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE KNOCKED OUT.

here is a scientific side to the ordinary ar knock-out, of which so striking an mple was given at the pavilion last ning. Recently a reporter of the San ncisco *Examiner* interviewed several ilists in regard to the sensations conse- nt on being knocked out, and a couple hysicians in regard to why these sensa- s result and why the blow knocks the n out.

id George La Blanche, first conquered and now the conqueror of, Jack Demp-

was knocked out but once in my life; that was 83, in my first fight with Jack Dempsey. We been fighting hard, and the fast pace had told both of us. I was conscious that the skin had n knocked from my face, and that it tingled smarted. My heart was beating like a trip- mer from my exertions, though I had no idea hting up, and was working for a chance to my right on Dempsey's neck when he came me. I threw out my left, leaving my side un- ded. Dempsey's fist came solidly against ribs and a pain shot all through my . He hit me right over the heart. He hit me there before, but I can stand a good , and had not noticed the body blows much. this blow was different from the others and it ok me. Still, I recovered in an instant, and t on fighting. I knew that I had only to land fair blow on his chin or neck to win, and I bending all my energies on that. I did not think of the injuries I had received or the nge he was likely to do me, but went on lay- for the chance that did not come.

etty soon I got hit again. He must have got good and hard that time, for I lost sight of psey, the ring and everything for an instant. s stooping over and straining, trying to make heart begin beating again. I guess, when I ndmyself. I had been oblivious only the frac- of a second, but Dempsey came to follow up advantage. I mechanically guarded, though s really not fully conscious, and saved myself a little time at least, from going out. But dur- the minute of rest that came after that round emed to almost faint. An awful feeling nausea came over me, and I felt mighty when I faced Jack in the middle of ring the next minute. He hit me again, and rly settled me, but I recovered and fought t along. After this the blows he hit didn't me any—I hardly felt them, though I knew s being struck pretty often. All the while I getting weaker and weaker, of course, and it me difficult to keep my wits about me. I id lose sight and consciousness of the ring Dempsey for several seconds, defending my- mechanically, however. These intervals— were rather like absentmindedness than total nsciousness—became longer and more fre- nt as the fight neared an end.

nally there came a harder blow in the side, I felt through all my daze, and when I next w anything my seconds were taking me to my r. The fight was over, and I had been cked out.

JIMMY CARROLL'S EXPERIENCE.

mmy Carroll said:

hile I have never been hit so hard that I did come to myself within the ten seconds allowed I have come pretty near it. I have been in- sible for a few seconds from a blow, so I guess n give you all the sensations, particularly t blows on the chin and neck.

I said, I have been dazed several times in ring. Once I was almost dead from drown- The feeling was almost exactly the same as n I was hit hard.

's not at all unpleasant. I felt as if I were ing in the air, and I didn't seem to care a rap t happened to me. I felt no pain, and, in- I felt really comfortable.

my fight with Billy Frazier I was struck a ter- blow on the side of my head. I slowly bled up forward (so I was told) until the back y head struck the floor, when my body came r after me. I got up groggy and dazed and t on fighting, without knowing anything at what I was doing. I was knocked down e or four times while in that condition, but 't feel it at all. After three rounds had gone, in this way I suddenly remembered where I and what I was there for, and went at it n.

hen a man is knocked out he doesn't feel it h. He suddenly goes to sleep and feels noth- When he recovers he is dazed for a time.

saw La Blanche knock a man out in Missoula, t., when we were traveling with John L. Sulli- The fellow didn't recover consciousness for an hour, and then he was badly rattled. He lly said: "Some one has doped me and I'm going on to spar." He didn't know he had been and knocked out, and we couldn't make him ve it.

ife shows how much a man feels it when he nocked out.

HOW JACKSON JABBED JOE M'AULIFFE.

oe McAuliffe said:

y only defeat was caused by blows over the rt. Jackson devoted his left hand to jabbing there. At first I was rather glad he did. He not seem to be hitting very hard, and I said to self that I could stand that sort of thing for a ple of weeks if need be. There was absolutely ain when he struck me there. After a round ng which he had been prodding away pretty I felt my heart fail for an instant while I was ng down between the rounds. It was just as me one had gripped my heart with his fist. ook myself loose from this feeling, and when nt back the next round I seemed all right. I n't, though, as I found when I struck, for his s had weakened me more than I had any Pretty soon he hit me some more there, and a minute or two I felt that my stomach n't quite right. I gritted my teeth and ntered the sickness pretty well, how- , but when I went to fight another d I felt my legs beginning to give way. my arms seemed to lose considerable of strength and I began to feel lethargic. I dn't move as fast as I wanted to, and I felt as as if I had sawed four cords of wood. Every cle of my body felt slack and weak, and pres- I seemed to lose all my interest in the fight. ught on, collapsing gradually, and during the rounds I did not feel myself hit at all. Jack- tattoo on my ribs so weakened and undid that I cannot say what blow really finished

CONCUSSION OF THE BRAIN.

hus do the pugilists explain how they under the blows of their opponents. Winslow Anderson, who was asked to lain scientifically why the blows men- ed cause the man who receives them to and lose consciousness, on being told t the pugilist had said gave the follow- statement:

heavy blows on the chin or neck, such as ll describes as being death to him, there must be more or less of a concussion of the brain to account for the stunned or insensible condition which follows. When the blow is light the effect is a mere momentary stunning; when severe, the substance of the brain is not only shaken, but it may be severely contused or even lacerated, and the blow would then result in a rupture of the cortical brain cells or a small blood vessel, producing apoplexy.

The effect of transmitting a blow may be illustrated by placing a pole in the ground and allowing its free end to project into the air twenty or thirty feet. Should a bird alight on the free end and a sharp blow be struck on the pole near the ground, the jar will instantly kill the bird. When a man is struck on the chin the bones of the head transmit the vibrations to the brain, shocking it just as the brain of the bird was shocked by the blow struck twenty or thirty feet beneath it on the pole.

A blow on the neck is very different in its action. Then the shock comes on the great pneumogastric nerve and the sympathetic ganglia, instead of being transmitted to the brain by the bones of the jaw and head. The great heart nerve, the pneumo-gastric, arises from the medulla oblongata and freely communicates with the great sympathetic system. A blow on the neck is consequently transmitted directly by these nerves to the brain, and that is why instantaneous loss of sensation occurs. The pneumo-gastric nerve controls the actions of the heart and others of the vital organs. A blow over the heart will paralyze these nerves, at least temporarily, rendering them unable to transmit the vital forces.

The following experiment has been tried with animals: The heart has been exposed, though not removed or injured. Then a sudden blow has been struck upon it, and instantly it ceased to beat, and the animal died instantly. Now, the heart in beating comes into contact with the walls of the chest. If the blow reaches the pugilist's side at this instant the vibrations are communicated directly to the heart. If the blow be sufficiently severe it will cause death. Ordinarily hard blows by temporarily paralyzing the heart nerves produce those sensations of heart failure mentioned by McAuliffe and La Blanche. Again, through the sympathetic system, the effect of those blows reaches the brain and thereby lessens or increases the caliber of the blood vessels, producing nausea and the other sensations of discomfort mentioned.

TRAIN BLOWN FROM THE TRACK.

The Wreck Takes Fire—Severe Wind Does Great Damage in Colorado.

DENVER, Jan. 25.—A Monument, Col., special says: The Rio Grande express which left Colorado Springs at 5:30 this afternoon was blown from the track at Monument depot. Several persons were wounded and the porter of the train was badly scalded. The wind was blowing a perfect hurricane.

The two coaches and sleeper which were blown from the track immediately took fire, and for a few minutes it looked as though the twenty passengers imprisoned would be burned to death. The hurricane fanned the flames into a furnace, but by heroic efforts the trainmen succeeded in extinguishing it before any person was burned. Among the passengers injured was assistant General Freight Agent Zimmerman, of the Rio Grande. None of the others were fatally hurt.

The wind storm seems to have been general throughout the state, and in many towns no little damage was done to buildings and telephone and telegraph wires. It is reported that the wind was unusually severe on Pike's peak, and that at a railway grading camp half-way up the mountain several men were killed by being blown over a precipice. This report, however, is not confirmed.

WIND BLOWS SAND ON THE TRACK.

A freight train on the Colorado Central, when near Berthoud, ran into a sand drift which to-day's hurricane had blown into the cut. An engine and four cars were wrecked. Engineer John French and Fireman Richmond were fatally injured.

KILLED HER DRUNKEN HUSBAND.

He Lost Her New Shoes—Attempts to Kill Herself, but Fails.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., Jan. 25.—A. N. Nelson was to-day shot and killed by his wife, who then attempted suicide. She is still alive, but is in a critical condition. Nelson fought his wife a pair of shoes and lost them while under the influence of liquor. His wife sent him back to hunt for them, and upon his return unsuccessful she killed him.

MRS. PARNELL ALMOST STARVING.

She Will Not Again Ask For a Dole From Stingy Charity.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Jan. 25.—The sum of money recently given Mrs. Parnell, mother of Charles Stewart Parnell, by her friends in America to enable her to meet the demands made upon her by creditors, was insufficient, and she is now again penniless. She is again in need of the actual necessaries of life, but will not make another appeal to the public.

The Iowa Deadlock Continues.

DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 25.—The deadlock in the house continues unbroken, and the outlook is not very encouraging. The republicans to-day submitted in conference a lengthy compromise proposition, the feature of which is a safeguard against a scheme which it is said the democrats propose to work to unseat several members elected under the apportionment of the state by the last general assembly. The democrats objected strenuously to this clause of the proposition, and so the matter stands. The conference committee is still at work.

Herr Most Fighting for Liberty.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Her Johann Most, the anarchist, whose conviction and sentence to one year in the penitentiary was affirmed yesterday by the general terms of the supreme court, was arrested to-day by detectives from the central office. He expects his counsel to obtain a further stay of proceedings and another release on bail while his case is carried to the court of appeals. Most was convicted of using language tending to incite riot while making a speech at a meeting of anarchists held in November, 1889, to denounce the hanging of the Chicago anarchists.

Most Dangerous Railroad in America.

OPELIKA, Ala., Jan. 25.—In a railroad collision reported to have occurred at Camp Hill, this afternoon, five men are said to have been killed, two engineers, a fireman and two train hands. Others were wounded. This is the twenty-third wreck on that road in three weeks.

Missouri Schoolboy Kills a Playmate.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Jan. 25.—During a quarrel this afternoon over a trivial affair, Willie Dyekens stabbed Willie Bridge in the abdomen with a pocket-knife. The wound caused death in a few hours. The young murderer escaped and has not been captured.

Mrs. Harrison's First Reception.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25. — Mrs. Harrison held her first public reception at the White house this afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and the attendance was very large.

Choctaw Desperado Killed.

PARIS, Texas, Jan. 25.—Eastman Battiste, a noted Choctaw murderer and highwayman, was killed by Deputy Marshal Ladd near Gilead, Indian territory, this morning.

Brother of Justice Brewer Dead.

DES MOINES, Jan. 25.—Professor Fiske P. Brewer, of Grinnell, a brother of Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court, died this afternoon from the grippe.

The Limited Fast Mail

On the Union Pacific consumes but seventy hours from Portland to Chicago, which is the fastest time ever made from the Pacific coast. Ticket office 81 First street, corner of Oak.

Through Pullman vestibuled sleepers and dining cars; also latest improved tourist sleepers through to the East via Northern Pacific railroad. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

THE FUN AT OLYMPIA.

Anti-Boodle Committee Unable to Extract Evidence.

ALARM OF HOLD-OVER SENATORS

If They Are Ousted, Squire's Chances Will Be Diminished—New and Severe Bill Against Trusts and Combinations.

OLYMPIA, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—The house got after Representative Brown, of Spokane, with a sharp stick this afternoon. Edens, chairman of the anti-boodle investigating committee, arose to a question of privilege and informed the house that Brown had refused to obey a summons to testify before the committee. The members of the committee said that if the attendance of witnesses could not be compelled it would be worthless to continue the investigation. The house showed the mood it was in by accepting McReavy's motion calling on Brown for an explanation. A motion to lay McReavy's motion on the table was first voted down by a vote of 47 to 4. Brown denied emphatically that he had refused to obey the summons. He said he was attending a meeting of his committee. He charged that the service was imperfect. Sergeant Leiter maintained that the service was perfect. A member was preparing a motion directing the speaker to reprimand Brown, when a motion was made that Brown be exonerated of the charge of contempt. Judson of Pierce added a proviso that Brown appear before the committee to-night. "I accept the amendment," said Brown, amid laughter, and the motion prevailed.

Brown was on hand when the committee met to-night and in reply to a question said he had heard considerable miscellaneous talk about an anti-boodle society, but knew nothing that would be received as evidence in any court. Brown was obstreperous, as usual, and refused point blank to answer a question as to whether he knew if money was being used to push this investigation. He seemed to think he had been brought before the committee to be driven into a corner by questioning.

Speaker Feighan was present, and said Brown had insinuated that there was a disposition on the part of the committee to make a scape-goat of him. The speaker thought such a thing was unfair and should not be permitted. He was quite angry with Brown for his conduct.

Brown said he did not know what was meant by a scape-goat. It was a different kind of goat from the kind he had been used to.

"Has any member approached you and asked you to join any society?" asked Judson.

"Well, I guess I had better not answer that question."

"Is it not a fact that you were brought here because of statements you had made to divers members?"

"I don't care about my statements to divers members, and I don't propose to account to this committee for them."

The committee tried for some time to get a definite answer from Brown, but he would not give one, and he was excused.

It was agreed to submit a transcript of Brown's evidence to the house on Monday and to ask for instructions as to what should be done.

A caucus of hold-over senators to take steps to prevent themselves being ousted from office is still being discussed. Judge George Turner is in town, and was asked his opinion of the new muddle which seems to be gathering. He said: "In my opinion the only way out of the tangle, in which the senate finds itself, is for every senator to resign. What would then be fair for one section, would be fair for all. I was not aware of the particular clause in the constitution governing this matter until my attention was called to it upon my return to Spokane Falls last summer. My interpretation of the question now is that it would be eminently patriotic for every senator representing an even numbered district to resign at the close of the present session. That in my judgment is the only method that can be employed in redistricting the state." A telegram was sent to Senator Squire to-night, informing him of the condition of affairs. Fourteen of the hold-over senators voted for him last November, and Squire expects to call on them for re-election next January. All the hold-overs except the Pierce delegation voted for Squire.

Another anti-trust and combination bill has made its appearance. It was drafted by Speaker Feighan and was introduced in the house to-day. It is every bit as radical as Senator Kinnear's bill, which was killed in the house last Saturday. It omits the extreme clause providing that preponderance of evidence in favor of the state shall be sufficient to justify a verdict and judgment in favor of the state. Its provisions are as follows:

SECTION 1.—That it shall be unlawful to organize, create or maintain any trust or monopoly, or for any incorporated company organized, or doing business in this state by any co-partnership or association of persons, to directly or indirectly combine or make any contract with any other incorporated company, foreign or domestic, through their stockholders, or the trustees or assignees of such stockholders, or with any corporation or association of persons in any manner whatever, for the purpose of limiting the production or regulating the transportation of any product or commodity.

Sec. 2.—Provides a fine of $500 to $2000 for the first offense, and for subsequent offenses, from $1000 to $20,000.

Section 3 provides that any stockholder, manager or officer of any incorporated company who shall directly or indirectly participate in the violation of the provisions of section 1, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and shall be fined from $100 to $500, or be imprisoned in the county jail for one month to one year.

According to section 4 a violation of section 1 entails forfeiture of the franchise and privilege to do business in the state, and the attorney general is directed to institute quo warranto proceedings against the offending company.

Sec. 5. All contracts, agreements, obligations or undertakings of every nature or kind whatsoever made, executed or entered into in violation of this act are hereby declared void and of no effect.

Sec. 6. Nothing in this act shall be so construed as to prevent the formation of corporations, co-partnerships or business associations organized or conducted for legitimate purposes where such purposes are not in restraint of trade or competition, and not injurious to the general public.

When the bill was presented Judson, of Pierce, objected to its reference to the judiciary committee, which he said was unfriendly to such measures, and it was sent to the committee on corporations, other than municipal.

The house committee on compensation and fees of state and county officers has amended Senator Clough's bill defining the duties of the Lieutenant Governor, so that the power of appointing senate committees is taken out of that official's hands and vested in the president pro tem.

Representative Dean introduced a bill to-day requiring dining, sleeping, palace, buffet, refrigerator and parlor cars to be taxed the same as other property. He thinks this will net between $15,000 and $20,000 annually to the state.

Senate Proceedings.

The dignified senators were very much amused this morning by a "premium goose story" appearing in a local paper, which had been laid upon their desks. It was a very rocky story and it tickled them almost to death.

Only one bill was introduced, and that was by Van Houten and provided for the establishment of a board of health and vital statistics; referred to the committee on medicine and hygiene.

The senate resolved itself into committee of the whole to discuss Whalley's bill for incorporation of cities and towns of less than 20,000 inhabitants, and providing for reorganization of existing municipalities. After two hours' discussion the body asked leave to rise and sit again on the bill, and then adjourned until 2 P. M. Monday. Gandy's house bill to provide for the completion and furnishing of the hospital for the insane at Medical Lake, and making an appropriation of $100,000 was taken up and passed.

House Proceedings.

A short session of the house was held this afternoon.

INTRODUCTION OF BILLS.

By the railroad committee—Granting railroad corporations right of way through school lands; school land committee.

By Speaker Feighan—Prohibiting trusts and combinations; referred.

By Dean—Providing for submission of questions of negligence of persons to juries; judiciary.

By Dean—To regulate the sale of school and granted lands; school land committee.

By Cook—To regulate the sale of property by auctioneers; judiciary.

THIRD READING OF BILLS.

By Evans—For payment of the cost of printing reports of territorial officers; passed.

Supreme Court of Washington.

OLYMPIA, Jan. 25.—Special Telegram.—In the supreme court:

J. Wilson Paxton vs. Arthur Daniel; judgment of lower court reversed.

Mahnicke et al vs. City of Tacoma et al; appeal dismissed.

King county vs. George D. Hill et al; three motions heard together, motion to affirm judgment, to strike out a part of transcript, and, on the part of appellees, for a rule on the clerk of the superior court of King county to send an original paper, the treasurer's bond, which is missing; taken under advisement.

George W. Rowen and Jerome W. Romain admitted to practice, on certificates.

THE RUSH TO CARRY MAILS.

Private Steamers Want a Prohibitory Sum for the Service.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The secretary of the treasury has placed the revenue steamer Rush at the disposal of the postmaster general for the purpose of carrying the mails between San Francisco and Portland, Or., during the existence of the present railroad embargo. The steamship Monongahela, now at Mare Island, Cal., navy yard, has been ordered to New York and will be prepared for the voyage at once.

CABLE NOTES.

Snow Blockade in Hungary.

VIENNA, Jan. 25.—There has been a prolonged snowstorm in Hungary and Styria. Houses were demolished and many lives lost.

King of Portugal Ill.

LISBON, Jan. 25.—The king of Portugal has the dengue, an inflammatory fever, which so nearly resembles influenza that a diagnosis is difficult.

The Coal-Miners' Convention.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 25.—The united mine-workers' convention to-day adopted the constitution as a whole. Among other things it provides for a system of organization by districts, and that the executive board shall make provisions to join the American Federation of Labor. Resolutions were adopted favoring abolishment of the company store system; that the most improved machinery should be used for the protection of life; also against any discrimination toward colored miners. A report about the evictions at Punxsutawney being read, over a hundred dollars for relief was thrown on the stage, and resolutions were adopted to stand by the men of the Connellsville coke region for a new scale of prices. The convention is still discussing how to secure the eight-hour law.

Cattleman Kills Two Sheep Herders.

DENVER, Jan. 25.—A *Republican's* Santa Fe special says: Information is received from Springer, a little village in the northern part of the territory, to the effect that Ira Gale, foreman of the Red River Cattle Company, had killed two Mexican sheep herders in Colfax county, on the grounds that they were trespassing with their flocks on property of the cattle company. A warrant has been issued for his arrest, but Gale has left the country and is now supposed to be in Colorado. His friends say he was forced to leave for fear of violence.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaine Grateful.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The following was given to the press this evening: "The sympathy of friends has been so generously extended to Mr. and Mrs. Blaine in the great grief which has befallen their household, that they are unable to make a personal response to each. They beg, therefore, that this public recognition be accepted as a very grateful acknowledgment of the kindness which has been most helpful through the first days of irreparable loss.

Death of an Ex-Congressman.

CHATANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 25.—Hon. Wm. Critchfield, who was a member of congress in 1873-74 from the Third district of Tennessee and noted for his eccentricities, died here last night, after an illness of several months. During the war he was an uncompromising Union man and was a great friend of Grant, Thomas and Rosecrans. After the war he distinguished himself by aiding ex-Confederates in their struggles to get their shattered fortunes together.

Pillar of Fire in Pennsylvania.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 25.—At Dehaven station, Penn., a natural gas well, with a pressure of 600 pounds limited yesterday while four drillers were plugging it. The four men were terribly burned. All but one, George Moore, will recover. The well is still burning, and it is probable it will be necessary to smother the fire with a great smokestack, as was successfully done at the great Murrayville gas well fire a few days ago.

Great Cincinnati Building Burned.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 25.—A seven-story building at the corner of Fifth and Sycamore streets, belonging to the Glenn estate, was burned to-night. The loss will probably approximate $300,000. The building was occupied by lithographing, printing and paper-box establishments and stores. The heaviest losers are the Henderson-Achert Lithographing Company, $100,000.

The Suicide Cashier's Stealings.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Postmaster Van Cott spent almost the entire day investigating the accounts of George H. Lounsbury, the suicide cashier. The amount of his thefts is much larger than at first announced, and it is now stated that the suicide's speculations come between $40,000 and $45,000.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

D. Morse, Jr., has been appointed postmaster at Empire City, Coos county, Or.

Rev. T. Witherow, D. D., professor of church history and pastoral theology in Magee college, Londonderry, is dead.

The senate committee on public buildings and grounds will report favorably the bill to increase the appropriation for a public building at Salt Lake City from $150,000 to $300,000; also the bills increasing the appropriations for Los Angeles and Sacramento.

To San Francisco.

First cabin accommodations can be secured, via Northern Pacific, by calling at the ticket office, No. 121 First, corner Washington.

Jno. Maxwell, who died recently near Irving, was one of the early Oregon Pioneers and one of the old men of Lane county. He emigrated to Missouri about the year 1836 and came to Oregon in 1852.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad, the vestibuled sleeper and dining-car route for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

NEW PARK THEATRE.

J. P. HOWE, LESSEE AND MANAGER.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

ONE WEEK

COMMENCING MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1890.

SATURDAY MATINEE ONLY

ENGAGEMENT OF THE DISTINGUISHED TRAGEDIAN, MR.

WARDE

Supported by an Excellent Company in the Following Selected Repertoire:

Monday and Thursday Evenings ..... THE MOUNTEBANK
Tuesday and Friday Evenings ..... VIRGINIUS
Wednesday Evening ..... DAMON AND PYTHIAS
Saturday Matinee ..... THE LADY OF LYONS
Saturday Evening ..... RICHARD III

Legitimate Cast! Beautiful Picturesque Costumes! Complete Accessories!

Scale of prices, $1, 50c, 25c; Matinee prices, 25c, 50c, $1. Seats now on sale at Hoyt Bros.' and M. A. Gunst's.

BISMARCK GOES DOWN.

Socialist Bill Rejected by an Enormous Majority.

LIBERALS AND CATHOLICS UNITE

The Emperor's Speech Deals With Aid to Aged Workingmen—Publication of the Samoan Treaty—Portuguese King Ill.

[Copyrighted, 1890, by N. Y. Associated Press.]

BERLIN, Jan. 25.—Those favored with tickets to the galleries of the reichstag to-day waited in vain expectation of hearing or seeing Bismarck until the last moment, when Herr von Boetticher, representative of the chancellor, in announcing the close of the session, summoned the members to hear the imperial message in the white hall of the schloss. This disappointment at not hearing Bismarck was lessened, however, by the animation of the final debate on the socialist bill in the house, the orations rising to the historic interest of the occasion.

Bebel, leader of the socialists, opened the debate. He denied that state persecution effected anything toward destruction of socialism. The social democracy, he declared, was indestructible. The proceedings of the government against the socialists recalled the medieval persecution of heretics. If the masses are incapable, as the government alleged, of forming political judgment, it was the fault of the government. Even the simplest minds among the workingmen would become enlightened as soon as the burden of the lately voted taxes, which amounted to millions of marks, was brought home to them. In concluding his speech Bebel predicted that his party would be found strong enough to destroy the present majority in the reichstag.

Herr Furth, minister of the interior, replied to Bebel. He said the law struck at social democracy only when it was trespassing upon the limits of the line. The socialist leaders in Germany did not represent the masses of the people, and least of all the workingmen.

Prince Schonaich-Carolath, moderate conservative, reminded the house of the statement made by the socialist Dietz, that the author of the pamphlet printed in Zurich, entitled "Woman's Hand in German Policy," was Duke Ernest of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. The Hamburg police had suppressed a poem about a railroad employe sacrificing his life to save a train, but this Zurich pamphlet was not suppressed, though English ladies of high rank and German ladies of exalted position who, though cradled in England, had been connected with Germany for weal or woe for thirty years, were insulted in it. The queen of England and her daughter could be insulted in Germany with impunity. The prince proceeded to protest against the article in the *National Zeitung*, giving as the watchword for the coming elections, "Down with the social democrats." The people as well as the government must be left in possession of free choice of means for arriving at a common end. There was in social democracy a good deal of idealism, a quality gradually becoming very rare in Germany and one that was giving way to place-hunting. This closing remark was received with a burst of cheers from several political groups in the house.

A vote on the whole bill was soon afterwards taken. As the government abstained from any declaration showing its willingness to accept the bill without the expulsion clause, the conservatives voted no, with the progressives, center party and socialists, against the combined yeas of the imperialists and national liberals. The bill was rejected by a vote of 169 against it to 98 in its favor.

As soon as the vote was concluded, Von Boetticher announced the session closed, and requested the deputies to convene at the schloss.

THE EMPEROR'S SPEECH.

The emperor, surrounded by his ministers and great officers of the state, received the deputies in the white hall of the schloss and read to them his speech, of which the following is an extract:

The past three years constitute a period of such exceptional importance in the development of the empire that my feelings constrain me to recall from the throne itself the results to which your labors, combined with those of the federal government, have led. The empire has been sorely tried by death, but in the trials made by the loss of the emperors—my grandfather and my father—the loyal and strong monarchical feeling of the people has found an edifying demonstration.

It was with especial satisfaction that he hailed the continuous application of the recommendations embodied in the imperial message to parliament in the year 1881, especially the law for insurance of invalid and aged workmen. These measures were guarantees of the welfare of the poor, although much still remained to be done in this field. He was convinced the people would not forget what had been done. It was his urgent wish and hope that the next reichstag might be enabled, by acting in concert with the governments of the federal states, to give effective legal form to the amelioration necessary in this field. He regarded it as his most earnest and exalted task to labor toward the fulfillment of this hope. By the abolition of contributions to the widows' and orphans' fund, officials in the service of the government would obtain the main benefit, which was not to be undervalued, though it might not suffice to satisfy the just wishes of the less favorably situated classes of officials. Moreover, by a vote of the federal governments, the reichstag would be enabled to afford an improvement in the position of the middle class of officials at an early date.

The absence from the speech of all political allusions and the failure to make any mention whatever of the socialist bill surprised every one. The ceremony was conducted with all the imperial formulas in the court gallery.

THE SAMOAN TREATY.

The foreign office was disappointed and somewhat annoyed to learn of the publication in New York of the text of the Samoan treaty. Phelps called at the foreign office and expressed regret at the surreptitious publication of the treaty. In view of the fact of publication, the United States, he said, would not object if Germany and Great Britain officially issued the text of the treaty. It was therefore arranged that the document should appear at once in the London *Gazette*, *Reichs Anzeiger* and in the London *Gazette*.

The treaty has met with hostile criticism from the papers of all parties.

The Hamburg strike is over, the men having accepted the shipowners' proposal.

The country around Castle and Fulda is flooded. The rain falls in increasing torrents. The Werra, Eder and Lahn have overflowed their banks.

GLADSTONE'S HOME.

An Interesting Sketch of the Hawarden Estate and Its History.

The Hawarden estate, which embraces several thousand acres of good land, came by the Glynnes Mrs. Gladstone's family. All of Mrs. Gladstone's brothers died without issue, and the estate went to her and her eldest son, William Henry Gladstone, who has been a member of parliament, but is now leading a peaceful life of a country gentleman. His home is a mile or two from the castle.

A correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, gives this interesting description and historical sketch: There are probably 1500 people living upon the lands, including men, women and children. The village of Hawarden, which straggles along the highway for half a mile, has 500 or 600 people, and most of the houses belong to the Gladstone estate. The big gate that opens into the castle park is in the village, and on the opposite side of the turnpike a drive leads to the rectory, only a few yards away. Mrs. Gladstone had two brothers and one sister, Lady Lyttelton, all of whom are dead. Sir Stephen Glynne, the eighth and last baronet, died fifteen years ago. The Glynnes are an old and distinguished Welsh family. Of their connection with Hawarden, the history of the place says:

Hawarden remained in possession of the Stanleys for nearly 200 years. Williams, sixth earl, surrendered the property to his son James reserving to himself £1000. James, distinguished for his learning and gallantry, espoused the cause first of Charles I., and afterwards that of his son. After the battle of Worcester, in 1657, he was taken prisoner, tried by court martial, and executed at Bolton in the same year.

In 1633 the lordship of Hawarden was purchased from the agents of sequestration by Sergeant (afterwards Chief Justice) Glynne, and in 1661 the sale was confirmed by Charles, Earl of Derby.

The Glynnes are first heard of in Carnovonshire in 1567. The father of the sergeant was Sir William Glynne, knight. The sergeant early espoused the cause of the popular party, and he became high steward of Westminster and recorder of London. In 1640 he was elected for Westminster as a strong Presbyterian. In parliament he opposed Cromwell's self-denying ordinance and was thrown into prison. He got reconciled to Cromwell and became one of his council and sergeant-at-law.

In 1654 he became chamberlain of Chester, and in the following year became chief justice. In the rump parliament he sat for Westminster. He contrived to ingratiate himself with the opposite side, and in 1660 assisted on horseback at the coronation of Charles II. The king, as a mark of his favor, bestowed a baronetcy upon his son. He died in 1666, and was buried in a vault beneath the altar at St. Margaret's, Westminster.

His son, Sir William Glynne, the first baronet, sat in parliament for Woodstock.

The Glynnes moved to Hawarden in 1723. Sir John Glynne sat for five parliaments. His grandson married the Hon. Mary Neville, daughter of Lord Braybrooke, and of Catherine, sister to the Marquis of Buckingham, and of this marriage Catherine, now Mrs. Gladstone, was born. Hawarden was a Welsh stronghold before Chester, six miles distant, was a Roman camp.

After the Norman conquest Hawarden was included in a vast grant made by William to his kinsman, Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, which included Chesire and all the seaboard as far as Conerary.

Roger Fitzvalence, son of one of the Conqueror's followers, resided at Hawarden. The Barons Montalty owned it later on. It was bequathed by them to the Queen of Edward II, and then passed into the hands of the Earl of Salisbury. Then it reverted to the crown and was granted by Henry IV to his son, Duke of Clarence, and thirty years afterwards the Stanleys secured it. In 1485 Henry VII rented Hawarden and made it headquarters for stag-hunting.

So it will be seen that Hawarden is historical from "way back," but in future times it will be famous as the home of William Ewart Gladstone—the "Grand Old Man."

Of Mr. Gladstone's sons, Herbert, the member of Parliament for Leeds, has inherited most of his father's fondness for politics, and he is a young man of marked ability. William Henry, the elder, seems to have quitted the political arena altogether. Stephen, the second son, is thoroughly wedded to his church work, and looks the typical English clergyman. He is taller and rather thinner than most Britons. His features are long and strongly marked. His eyes are brown and bright, and his dark hair is sprinkled with gray. He wears short side-whiskers. At the table he asks a blessing after sitting down and upon rising.

William Henry, whom I met two years ago, is the tallest, with a full, squarish face, with a fringe of beard about the chin and jaws. He was the hardiest looking one of all, but since had a long siege of illness.

Henry, or "Harry," as he is called, is a heavy built, strong young man of medium height, who "goes in" for farming.

Herbert, whom I have never seen, is, judging from his photograph, a studious, refined and intellectual person.

None of the sons resemble the father very strongly, but all seem to take after the Glynne side of the house.

Mr. Gladstone, though born in Liverpool, is of Scotch parentage. The family were formerly of Leith, the large seaport of Edinburg, where their financial fortune was first made as grain merchants.

There is a baronetcy in the family, and they are descended through the Robertson family from the kings of Scotland.

Mr. Gladstone's brother, the late baronet, lived in Scotland, and was an uncompromising tory or conservative, to the day of his death.

MAGIC OF THE RAIN

White Sheets of Snow Turned into Roaring Torrents.

SACRAMENTO VALLEY A SEA

Higher Water Than During the Recent Great Wetness—Central Pacific Bridges Gone—Plows Sent to Their Stables.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 25.—The warm rains that have fallen in Northern California in the past two days have melted a large amount of snow in the mountains and caused the rivers to overflow. The rapid rise in the waters washed out many railroad bridges, filled cuts and caused landslides, and railroad traffic in the northern portion of the state will be impeded for several days.

At the city of San Jose the water is higher than ever before known. At Santa Clara the principal thoroughfare is covered with water for half a mile. The districts north and south of San Jose is flooded. No trains were able to move to-day, owing to washouts. At Santa Cruz the water reached the highest point ever known and overflowed a portion of the city.

At Emigrant Gap, in the mountains, two through trains are imprisoned, and began falling yesterday afternoon, but changed to snow during the night. Western Union linemen report that in the vicinity of Truckee for more than a mile not a telegraph pole is in view, and it is necessary to dig a trench through the snow more than three feet in depth in order to free the wires. Provisions are getting very scarce at Emigrant Gap.

At Chico, in the Sacramento valley, the Sacramento river is flooding the entire country lying near it. It is estimated that it is fifteen feet higher than it was during the last flood. From Geyserville to Healdsburg, a distance of eight miles, is a vast sea of water. The river spreads over an area five miles in width and at the point where Dry creek joins Russian river relief parties were using boats all day yesterday rescuing people from their homes.

At Knight's Ferry on the Stanislaus river, forty miles south of Stockton, people began moving out of their houses in the lower portion of the town this afternoon owing to the flood.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 25.—The westbound overland passenger train on the Central Pacific route, which has been in the blockade between Emigrant Gap and Summit since January 15, has been released at last and passed through here from Ogden at 2:05 this morning, en route to San Francisco via Stockton.

SANTA CRUZ, Jan. 25.—Rain is still falling. At 5 o'clock this morning twenty feet of the approach to the upper bridge across the San Lorenzo river and 100 feet of the approach to the Southern Pacific bridge at the mouth of the river fell in. The river has reached the highest point ever known, overflowing that portion of the town below Main street. No trains can reach here to-day.

HEAVY SNOW IN THE CASCADES

Northern Pacific Trains Have Trouble—Astonishing Cold in Yakima.

TACOMA, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram.]—From passengers who came in on the west-bound train to-day it is learned that the snow is especially in the Cascade mountains, and has fallen to quite a depth. One passenger says the snow is from four to five feet deep between this city and the Yakima country. At one point in the Cascades it was reported that the train was stuck, but it was not delayed from the snow and came in this morning on time.

The weather in the Yakima country is unparalleled, and severer than the oldest inhabitant can recall.

A STREET CAR SKETCH.

There Are Times When the Fairer Sex Are Not of Masculine Gender.

The street car hog is as various as is the human race

FOR SPECIAL INFORMATION ADDRESS EITHER—

Samuel Elmore,
Frank L. Parker,
J. H. D. Gray,
B. S. Worsley,
W. W. Parker,
C. H. Stockton,
Frank Spittal,
E. A. Taylor.

SWIM WITH THE TIDE TO

ASTORIA

THE GREAT NORTH PACIFIC SEAPORT.

OF THE FOLLOWING WELL KNOWN CITIZENS OF ASTORIA:

G. Wingate,
B. Van Dusen,
E. W. Wright,
J. W. & D. H. Welch,
J. H. Mansell,
Wm. B. Adair,
Wm. R. Smith,
F. W. Keen.

ASTORIA

IS THE SEAPORT OF OREGON

STEAMSHIP LINES

TO EVERY PORT ON THE PACIFIC COAST

And Deep Water Ships to Every Port in the World

THE MOST INVITING FIELD

—FOR—

CAPITALISTS AND MANUFACTURERS

ONE TRANSCONTINENTAL ROAD

NEARING COMPLETION,

And three more of the great railroad companies of the United States have surveying parties in the field.

RAPID DEVELOPMENT

—OF—

Inexhaustible Resources In This Vicinity

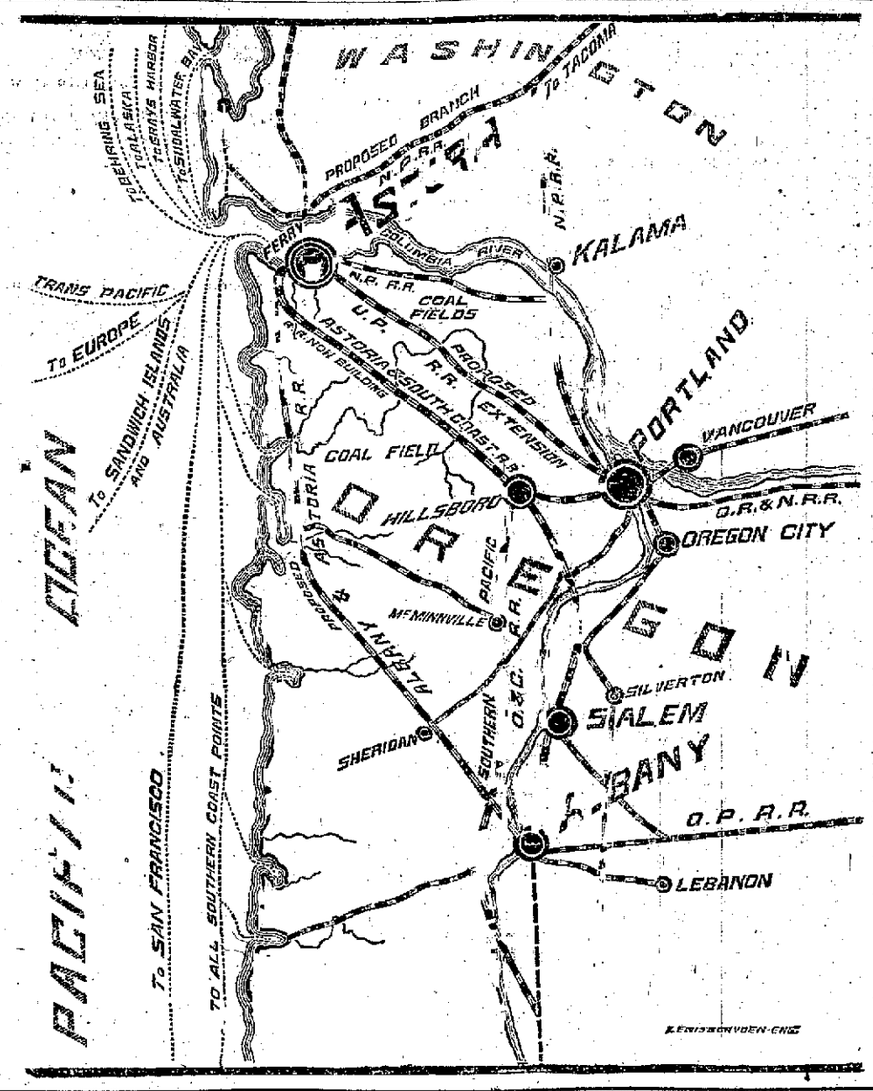
IN THE HISTORY OF MODERN

BOOMS

None Can Compare With the Coming Boom in

ASTORIA

The Outlet for the Columbia River Basin



ASTORIA

The Coming Railroad Center and Shipping Port

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT, STREET CAR LINES, WATER WORKS.

The best fire department on the Coast and all other advantages usually found in a progressive community.

TIMBER, DWARFING THE FORESTS OF THE EAST;

COAL AND MINERAL DEPOSITS

That Will Make Millionaires of Many a Pushing Man

ONE THOUSAND MEN NOW AT WORK

On the Astoria & South Coast Railroad

And one thousand more will be put to work as rapidly as they can be procured.

REAL ESTATE IN ASTORIA

IS CHEAPER TO-DAY

Than in any other city of 10,000 inhabitants in America and it will double in less than six months.

INCOMPARABLE CLIMATE!

INNUMERABLE CHANCES FOR INVESTMENT!

In Every Respect the Peer of All Other Harbors on the Coast

ASTORIA

Her Prospects are Brightest. Her Future is Assured

THE TEMPLES OF WORSHIP.

Lessons of Truth and Duty That Will Be Taught To-day.

Hours, Pews and Pulpits—Sermons, Services and Lectures in Portland, East Portland and Albina.

The Christadelphians (Christ's Brethren) meet at 10 A. M. at Royal hall, 123 Sixth street, between Morrison and Alder.

Mrs. Evangelist Webber will address men only at the Young Men's Christian Association to-day, at 4 P. M. All young men are invited.

Spiritual Education Course, Washington hall, Washington street, between Third and Fourth. This evening, "Pursuit of Happiness."

Portland New Church Society (Swedenborgian)—Service 11 A. M., at E. Cook's new hall, Abington building, Third street, between Washington and Stark.

Bethel A. M. E. Mission,—West Park near Yamhill street. Rev. James Rowley will preach both morning and evening. Class meeting at 12 o'clock. Seats free. Everybody welcome.

First German Evangelical church, corner Tenth and Clay streets—H. Schuhknecht, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. All are invited to attend.

Swedish Lutheran Church—On B street between Third and Fourth. Rev. John W. Skans, pastor. Services Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school 12:15 P. M. All welcome.

Third M. E. Church, corner Third and Taylor streets. Preaching at 11 A. M. by the pastor, Alfred Kummler, D. D. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Young people's praise service 6:30. Preaching at 7:30 by the pastor.

Unitarian Church—Corner Yamhill and Tenth streets. T. L. Eliot, D. D., minister. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Young People's Fraternity meets at 3 P. M. Non-religious service and study of the life of Jesus.

First Presbyterian church—Corner Alder and Tenth streets. Rev. Arthur J. Brown, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 A. M. and at 7:45 P. M. Sabbath school immediately after morning service. Strangers always welcome.

English Lutheran Church—Services in the Brethren's hall, northeast corner Second and A street, at 11 A. M., by the Rev. M. L. Zwezig. Sunday school will be immediately afterwards. All are cordially invited. There will be no evening service.

Seventh Congregational church, Corner of Seventh Fourteenth and E streets. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. G. T. Whittlesey, at 11 and 7:30. Sunday school at 12:15. Young people's meeting at 6:30. "Subject of evening discourse, "No Room in the Inn." Prayer meeting Thursday evenings at 7:30. All are cordially invited.

Tabernacle Christian Church—Corner of Park and Columbia streets. Rev. J. H. Wetzell, pastor. Services will be held in the chapel in the rear of Tabernacle at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30. Young people's meeting at 6:30 P. M. Seats free at these services and all people are invited. Strangers welcome.

St. Stephen's Chapel—Corner Fifth and Salmon. Rev. H. M. Johnson, rector. Residence 1 Clay street. Holy communion at 8:30 A. M. Morning service at 11 A. M. Evening service at 4 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. All seats are free. Everybody is cordially welcome. Strangers are earnestly requested to make themselves known to the rector after the service.

First German Methodist Episcopal Church—Corner Taylor and Tenth streets. Ross C. Houghton, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening subject: "Christ in You." Evening subject: "Entering Christ With a Kiss." Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Young people's meeting at 6:30 P. M. Prayer service Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ushers in attendance. All welcome.

Trinity Episcopal Church—Corner of Oak and Fifth streets. Rev. Thomas L. Cole, rector. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Holy communion after the morning service. Sunday school 3 P. M. Strangers are cordially invited to these services, and to make this parish their church home. The rector is desirous of meeting strangers after the services on Sunday, or at the rectory, 73 Fifth street, on Thursday evenings, and will be glad to call on any who will hand or send him their address.

The First Spiritual Society of Portland hold regular meetings every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., at the G. A. R. hall, corner of First and Taylor streets. Speaking and tests by Mrs. F. A. Brown and others.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

Second Evangelical church, Tibbett's addition—Preaching immediately after Sunday school, at 4 P. M.

Baptist church, Seventh and G streets—Regular services at 11 A. M.; Rev. J. H. Teale will preach. Sunday school at 12:30.

German Methodist services, Albina—Rev. Harting, of Portland, will preach every Sunday evening at the Scandinavian church. Services begin at 7:30 o'clock.

Episcopal services will be held in the Scandinavian M. E. church on Russe l street, Albina, every Sunday afternoon at 3:30 P. M. The public is cordially invited.

First Presbyterian church of Albina, Rev. W. O. Forbes, pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15.

First Congregational Church, Holladay's addition. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by Rev. J. F. Culver. Good music; everybody invited.

Trinity Evangelical Church, Albina—Rev. J. L. Hershner, pastor. Regular services at 11 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All are made welcome.

Albina Baptist Mission, Firemen's hall, Harding street—Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Geo. W. Hill. Praise and prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 P. M. You are cordially invited to attend these services.

First Congregational church of Albina, Rev. J. W. Sneed, acting pastor—Services 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school 10 A. M. Prayer meeting 7:45 Thursday evening. All are cordially invited to attend and are made welcome to these services.

First German Evangelical Luthern St. Johannes church, Albina, Rev. Dr. A. Dietrich, pastor—Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the German language, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 in the English language. All are welcome.

First Presbyterian church—Rev. D. O. Chormley will deliver the seventh of the series of "Illustrated Sermons on Scenes of the Life of St. Paul" on Sunday evening, January 26, at 7:30 o'clock. The regular morning service at 11 o'clock. Strangers welcome.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbetts' addition, Rev. Calvin R. Shields, pastor—The pastor will preach morning and evening. Sabbath school immediately after service. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 P. M. Teacher's' meeting at 8:30 P. M. All are welcome.

Albina M. E. church, corner Russell and Kirby streets, Rev. G. M. Peirce, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. by the pastor, and at 7:30 P. M. by Mr. Noel H. Jacks, and general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. for the Northwest. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Free seats.

Centenary M. E. church—Sunday, January 26, services will be as follows: Class meeting will be held at 10 A. M.; the pastor, Rev. J. W. Bushong, will deliver a discourse on the subject of "Mites." Class meeting again at 12:15 P. M., and Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. At 6 P. M. a secret jubilee will take place over another week of successful revival meetings. The day will close with a sermon from the pastor on the subject of "Wake Up and Get Up."

A Tricky Negro.

Texas Siftings.

Judge—Jim Webster, you are accused by Sam Johnsing of having shot him intentionally with fine shot while you were out hunting together.

Webster—No sich thing, boss. He shot his self sackerdentally, and now he lays it on me.

"But it's not likely that he would shoot himself in the back."

"Oh, you don't know dat nigger. Dar's no rascality what he ain't capable ob doin'."

Salt rheum, with its agonizing itch and pain, is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Give it a trial.

Elegant new dining cars, Pullman palace and free family sleeping cars run through on express trains to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago, via Union Pacific railway. G. S. Taylor, city ticket agent, 82 First street, corner Oak.

THE THEOLOGICAL SKEPTICS.

Tendencies of the Times Point to a New Reformation.

Doubts of the Damnation of the Heathen Are Prevalent Among the Congregational Theological Students.

The Rev. Dr. Storrs feels himself called upon to explain in the *Independent* why, as a member of the committee having charge of the matter, he favored the appointment of a young man as a missionary of the American board who had doubts as to the indiscriminate damnation of the heathen. Dr. Storrs says, in substance, that while he would refuse to commission anybody who positively believed in future probation, he was not disposed to shut out a candidate simply because in the early stages of his theological study he was hopeful that the heathen would have such a probation. But the majority of the committee, it seems, were not of that mind, and postponed further consideration of the case until the applicant shall have completed his theological course.

The great interest in the subject says the New York *Sun*, is indicated by the fact that the *Independent* print an unusually large edition of the number containing the letter, and it is also shown in the care, caution and elaboration with which Dr. Storrs explains his views. He sees very plainly and declares without reserve that if the theory of future probation be accepted, the great motive for missionary labor among the heathen is gone. If they are to have an opportunity for repentance hereafter, under the immediate exhibition of Christ, and apart from the temptations of the world and the flesh, the incentive for sacrifice to carry the Gospel to them here on earth will no longer remain. The firm conviction of Christians that the heathen would be damned otherwise has from the first been the stimulating force in missionary enterprise. It has induced millions of pious men and women to deny themselves luxuries and even necessities in order that they might contribute money toward paying the expenses of the attempt to save, at least, some of those benighted from the fires of hell. If, therefore, that conviction is weakened or destroyed, what is to become of the American board? To what motives shall it appeal for pecuniary support? Why should men assume to dabble with a task which God in his own time will perform with infinite wisdom? As Dr. Storrs says, why should a man go out as a missionary if he believes that "the heathen, provided he does not go to them, will in the future have vast opportunities for repentance unto life, which may now be sacrificed by listening to him?"

Yet it is manifest from this letter that at least doubts of the damnation of the heathen are prevalent among Congregational theological students. The brightest and the most earnest of the number make no secret of them. Dr. Storrs speaks of their countenances as exhibiting "hesitation, doubt, almost painful perplexity, over-laying their primary expression of candor, moral enthusiasm, and loyalty to Christ." Professor Briggs of the Presbyterian theological school in this city says also that "there is great perplexity in the minds of theologians and the ministry, as well as of the people. The foundations of their belief have been shattered, and they know not how and where to begin to build anew. The young man before the American board simply represents the orthodox theological thought of the day, its uncertainty and its timidity; and every candidate of candor and honesty, who comes to that board from the divinity schools, is likely to be of the same mind. These doubts, too, seem to be unconquerable and progressive. Thus they will be stronger the longer the young man remains in the seminary. As belief in foreordination goes, it is inevitable that belief in eternal punishment should go also. If human conceptions of Divine justice cannot be satisfied without believing in a future probation for the heathen, they are no less less outraged if that opportunity for salvation is not extended to all men.

Such a tendency away from the very foundations of orthodox belief points to a complete theological revolution, to a new reformation, beside which the Reformation of the sixteenth century will appear of minor consequence. It is really, as President McCosh declares, a movement toward agnosticism, toward the entire destruction of the old theological system.

A SPLENDID CRAFT.

The Launching of the Rappahannock, the Largest Wooden Ship in the World.

On Monday, January 6, the largest wooden ship in the world, the Rappahannock, was launched from the Sewall yard, says the Bath, Me., *Independent*:

The morning trains from both the east and west were loaded with strangers who had come to see the launching. At 11 o'clock there were three thousand people watching the movements of the workmen, and before 12 o'clock 1000 more arrived. Many went aboard and examined the beauty, while others stationed themselves on neighboring lumber piles and did their best to ward off la grippe. At half past 11 the thumping of the heavy mallets on the shores and wedges put the crowd in a state of excitement and every eye was strained to see the first movement she made. When the blocks commenced to be cut away she would occasionally settle a little, and at quarter past 12 she shivered all over and then rushed backward into the thick fog which had shut down.

The crowd cheered, whistles were blown and then the rumbling sound of the big chains running out, and the splash of the anchors joined in the chorus. Two tug boats were on hand to hold her, but they had their hands full, as the foam from their bows proved as they were jerked through the water. Then after a little tugging at her chains she gave in and ceased her struggles. She swung around broadside, with her bow pointed toward the sea, and towered up in the fog like some great island. Many a person complimented Bath and her builders on producing such a handsome and staunch craft as the Rappahannock.

Her registered measurements are: length, 287.2 feet; breadth, 48.9; depth, 19.8; span deck, 289.9 feet long, 8.9 feet high; poop deck, 131.0 feet long, 4.2 feet high. Her gross tonnage is 3185.00 and her net 3083.83 tons. One of her tanks will hold 3500 gallons and the other two have a capacity of 1800 each. Her cabin is the finest ever put into a New England merchant vessel and cost $3000. The Hyde capstan windlass weighs ten tons. She has also two smaller Hyde power capstains. 13,000 yards of canvas were required to make her sails. She had 200 fathoms of 2¼ inch chain and two anchors weighing 8500 and 7500 pounds each. The Hyde engine had a condenser connected with it for saving fresh water or making it in case the supply should give out. Captain Wylie Dickinson, late of the ship Yorktown will command her. She will carry a crew of twenty men besides the officers.

Annual Earnings of a Poet.

Boston Journal.

I was talking a few evenings ago with a young poet whose name is familiar to every magazine reader, and whose work the editors of periodicals receive with more favor than that of any other of the younger school of versifiers. In fact, he is accepted by the public and recognized by his brother authors as one of the most successful young poets of to-day. Now, what does this mean in dollars and cents? I will tell you, exactly. This young verse-builder has sold during 1889, thirty-eight poems in all, and the prices he has received for them I copy here direct from his memorandum book:

5 poems to the *Century*, at $10 and $15	$ 60 00
3 poems to *Scribner's*, at $10	30 00
7 poems to *Puck* and *Judge*, in all	58 25
1 poem to *Lippincott's*	12 00
5 poems to Harper's periodicals	43 50
11 poems to *Life*	48 25
2 poems to *St. Nicholas*	22 50
4 poems to various other periodicals	10 25
38 poems. Total	$306 25

Noted Naval Captain Dead.

MERIDIAN, Miss., Jan. 25.—Captain Charles W. Read, a noted Confederate naval officer, died this morning of pneumonia.

Tickets to and From Europe.

Excursion tickets to all points in Europe and England sold at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

VALUE OF POLITENESS.

A Deep Respect for Old Age Saves a Tramp's Life.

Terrible Fate That Befell His Traveling Companion in a Box Car Brought On by an Unquenchable Thirst.

"See that hair, gentlemen?" said a young man who looked like a tramp, removing his hat in a Pacific avenue saloon last night.

He was a handsome fellow, says the Tacoma *Ledger*, of 28 or thereabouts, with a pained expression in his eyes, and a head of hair as white as snow.

"What caused it to turn?" asked the bartender. "Was it whisky, sorrow or fright?"

"Fright—the worst scare a man ever had, I reckon," replied the tramp. "Three days ago my hair was as black as midnight, but it turned gray, as you see it now, in twenty minutes. If I had a drink to brace me up a little, I'd tell the story."

Five men offered to buy a drink for the young man, who closed with all the offers. He then told the following unique story:

"I just reached Tacoma to-day," he said, in a box car from St. Paul."

"All the way in the same car?" asked one of the men who had paid for some of the liquid inspiration.

"No," said the young man with a grim smile; "I changed cars several times on the way. The last change was at Missoula, Mont., where I crawled into the end door of a freight car about 9 o'clock at night. It wasn't long before I discovered that I had a fellow passenger. He was huddled up in one corner of the car, and when he heard me getting in he begged me not to put him out. Thought I was a brakeman.

"We soon got acquainted and, as misery loves company, we told each other our history in about fifteen minutes. Pretty soon the train pulled out for the west and jogged along for an hour or so, when it stopped. It was cold and dark outside as well as in the car, but my companion suggested that we get out and stretch our legs. He wanted a drink of water, he said, and as I was thirsty myself I said I would go with him. I got thirsty quite often," continued the tramp, glancing wistfully at the bottles behind the bar.

The five men responded and the tramp got under way again with ten drinks to his credit.

"My partner got out on the bumpers and I went with him. He wanted me to go first, but as he was the oldest, I positively insisted that he should take the lead.

"I asked you out to have something with me,' he said, 'and even if it is only water I am going to do the thing in shape.'

"Now, if there is anything I pride myself on, it is politeness. A man never loses anything by it, and he often gains by showing due consideration. My mother taught me always to respect my elders, and I do it, no matter whether he asks me to drink or get off the sidewalk to let him pass. So, when my friend asked me out I insisted that he jump down first, while he tried to prevail on me to lead the way. First one and then the other would urge——"

"Have some thing with me this time," interrupted the bartender.

With the eleventh drink in the proper place, the victim of fright went off with his story:

"'Age before beauty' has always been my motto, but the other fellow held out on the ground that he was doing the honor, and neither felt like giving way."

"Well, who did you do?" asked one of the auditors in an impatient tone.

"We argued several minutes longer, when the stranger caved in and said he would go first. Stooping over, he placed his hands on the lower corners of the two connecting cars and dropped lightly down. As he let go he gave a sort of wailing gasp that came floating up as he went down, down, down, a distance that seemed, like a mile to me. Then I heard his body plunk in the water far below, and all grew still.

"For heaven's sake, where were you when this happened?" exclaimed the horrified listeners in chorus.

The train was standing on a trestle across O'Keefe canyon, 228 feet above highwater mark. Politeness was all that saved me, for if I hadn't insisted on age before beauty, I wouldn't be here now," replied the young man. "Poor fellow, I'm sorry he lost his life and glad at the same time."

"Did you learn the name of the man who went down?" asked a palefaced listener wearing spectacles.

"I think he said his name was McGinty," replied the tramp in a sad, sweet voice, as he made a bee-line for the door, "and they haven't found him yet."

"He worked that whisky bunco scheme in 'Frisco until he wore it out," said a Portland man who was in the crowd. "Then he worked Portland. He used to do the silver-haired Albino act in the museum, and is one of the smoothest liars west of the Rockies. But it is worth the price of a drink to hear him talk."

The victims may have thought as much, but they didn't say so.

TOO OFTEN THE CASE.

The Folly of a Young Couple Unexpectedly Brought to Light.

One of those hidden skeletons in the way of a social scandal, says the Seattle *Journal*, which are sad in that they break up pleasant ties, and more so because they are not less frequent in new countries, is agitating to its very core a very respectable neighborhood in this city. Parading a family skeleton before the ever morbid public is not always best, but still persons who violate the laws of God and man have not the right to ask that their short-comings be overlooked. Among the many young people who have within the past year sought Seattle to grow up with the city and prosper with its prosperity were a young couple who hailed from classic Boston, or at least gave such as their native heath. Mr. and Mrs. X were evidently in the first stages of a very intense honeymoon. He was devotion itself and she was all that a loving bride should be. They secured a cosy little cottage in a most respectable quarter of the city. While not ultra-fashionable, in this neighborhood dwell people who have entre to the portals of Seattle's society mansions. This little cottage became a veritable abode of the very much undressed God of love. This young supposed-to-be-a-husband soon obtained a lucrative position and later branched out for himself. In the neighborhood the young couple soon attained a great popularity. Their evident good breeding and the young wife's many accomplishments, amiable disposition and winning ways made her beloved and respected.

Into the neighborhood circle they soon become a necessary adjunct. And Mrs. A.'s little card party or Mrs. B.'s quiet reception were as equally incomplete without the presence of Mr. and Mrs. X., as would have been the tea party given by Mrs. C. in honor of Mrs. X.

And the X.'s even went into the select circle of Seattle's social swim more numerous times than once.

They were entertained and they entertained with equal grace in this very pleasant and amicable neighborhood circle.

But now there is a wide swath of gloom cast on the circle.

Mrs. A. and B. have dropped the X.'s with the same alacrity that they would a hot coal.

Brave, motherly and Christian Mrs. C. sticks to them and says a mistake made by children should not down them for life. Mrs. C. doesn't exactly say it in those words, but she means the same.

The reason for this change lies in the discovery that Mr. and Mrs. X., while their marriage may have been one of love, it was not one strictly in accord with the laws of their land. They had neglected to obtain a license, or to sign a contract, or to employ a parson, or to go through those interesting little ceremonies which modern custom has attached to legal marriages. And this is the way it all came out.

A relative of Mrs. A's., visiting the West from New York state, was told that she must meet the X.'s. Accordingly, a little card party was arranged by Mrs. A. The evening arrived, as also did the X.'s. Mrs. A. fluttered about them and brought up the gentleman from New York state.

"Mrs. X., allow me to introduce Mr. Blank," and here the worthy Mrs. A. was astonished.

Mr. Blank was looking at Mrs. X. with great surprise and amazement depicted on his face. Mrs. X. looked as if about to faint. Mr. X. coming up looked equally startled.

Mr. Blank stammered out something about having had the pleasure of meeting the X.'s in the East and tried to pass the matter over.

But the trio were ill at ease. The little card party became unmistakably dull. Mrs. X. lost her usually gay spirits, and long before the customary hour the party broke up, but not before Mr. X. and Mr. Blank had had a hurried conversation.

Womanlike, Mrs. A. smelt a big-sized mouse, and right well did she ply Mr. Blank with questions about the X.'s, but the more she asked the more absent minded did Mr. Blank become.

By some word accidentally dropped Mrs. A. discovered that the X.'s were not from Boston, but from an interior city of New York state, which is famed for its colleges. She wrote to this city, describing both Mr. and Mrs. X., and in answer received from the friend she had written a letter in which was enclosed a newspaper clipping. This letter and the clipping went on to tell how certain young people had fled from the city and how the elopement had caused a sensation, and wound up with the query: "Were they married in Seattle, and why are they under an assumed name?"

This was enough, but Mrs. A. subsequently learned that they never had been legally wedded, and she told Mrs. B., and both told Mrs. C., and this is the reason why a select little social circle has been broken, and why the once popular X.'s are now ostracised.

Be it said, however, that good, motherly Mrs. C. has pointed out to the erring young couple the gravity of their mistake, and they are to be legally wedded ere the week elapses, although the ceremony will probably occur in another city than Seattle.

Wanted to Keep in Trim.

Merchant Traveler.

The footstep that took him through the door of the employment agency was halting and weary.

"What do you want?" asked the clerk behind the desk.

"Do you know anybody who wants a man to sell books or sewing machines?" asked the tired looking man.

"No, not at present."

"Does anybody want to hire a workman in a powder mill or something of that sort?"

"Not that I know of."

"But you know of a show that wants a man to be fired out of a cannon?"

"No, but you seem to be the victim of an exceedingly reckless mood to-day."

"Reckless? Oh, no. I spent the summer umpiring baseball games and I wanted some winter occupation that would sort of keep me interested."

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND Naval stores, 16 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 180 Front st.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

MEYER, WILSON & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, Importers of foreign goods. Agents for White's Cement, New Market Block.

CESAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Co, Merchants, 200 North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co., 34 Front street, corner Ash.

WADHAMS & CO., SUCCESSORS TO WADhams & Illiott, Wholesale Grocers. Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 45 and 48 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

H. G. MACDONALD, GENERAL BROKER AND Commission Agent, 48 First street.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, Front street, near Madison, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants. Importers of all Kinds of Foreign Goods. Money to loan on mortgage. Cor. First and A sts.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and all kinds of personal property. Thompson & Hathaway, room 20, Labbe's Building. 1017

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL OR CHATTEL Security by Roscoe R. Morrill, room 6, Mulkey Block, Second and Morrison sts. 21tf

MACHINISTS.

CITY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP. J. Honeyman & Co., First and Columbia streets.

WOLFE & ZWICKER, MACHINISTS, COR. B and Third streets. House work done, railings, iron shutters and machinery of all descriptions; planing and moulding tools to order.

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DR. VOLTE'S DEPARTMENT.

(CONTINUED.)

was a crabbed old man of whom his young assistant seemed to stand somewhat in awe. Punch stared at them with owlish gravity, apparently bent on discovering how the American workingman manages to do as little work as possible in a working day. He was perfectly silent, however, and the men were not cognizant of his presence. Suddenly the elder assistant dropped his chisel through the hole he was working in the chimney flue and it fell down and lodged where it was well nigh impossible to reach it. Its clatter had hardly died away when the old workman, who was vigorously swearing at his luck, heard, as he thought, his companion contemptuously ejaculate, "Shucks! you old fool!" He turned on him in a trice and indignantly asked him what he meant by calling him a fool. "I didn't," said the young man. "You lie! You did!" retorted the other, and in a few minutes the two men were in the midst of a belligerent battle which was in danger of becoming something more serious when I interfered and drove away the real culprit. I had hard work to persuade the old man that the insolence really came from the parrot, and I don't think that he was properly convinced after all.

Another instance of the appositeness of the bird's remarks occurs to me. It was at one time in the habit of coming home from my journalistic duties at so late an hour that all the family had always retired. And that all the family had always retired, I should not have to tell you for me in the little supper would be laid out for me in the dining room, and here I would repair, and there I would find Punch always placed on the dresser's cage was always placed on the dining-room table, and when I came in he was invariably asleep. The turning up of the cage would awaken him, however, and slowly as I would awaken him, however, and slowly opening one eye he remarked with never a variation, though the same thing happened night after night for nearly two years, "Hallo! Horace. Late again, you bad boy, you! Late again!" A combination of three distinct phrases which I am sure had never been taught to him or even casually heard by him in that precise sequence. On the other hand, he never failed to greet my wife in the morning in the same fashion: "Good morning, Ella! Come and kiss me! Come and kiss me!" Then if no notice were taken, in a dictatorily angry tone he would add: "Come and kiss me, I say! Will you? Will you?" If the caress were given he would rapidly imitate the sound of a kiss, and after keeping that up for a minute or so he would wind up the sentimental expression by gravely croaking: "That's enough, now! That's enough!" If, however, he were ignored, he would lapse into sullen silence and no amount of coaxing would draw even a single kissing sound from him.

He was not a profane bird, but he had one expression which I may write as "damschool," which only thorough exasperation could draw from him. If, for instance, a visitor addressed him as "Polly," a term of endearment which he loathed, or even if he were addressed in a tone which he fancied to be a form of nickname, he taunted, he would care for a moment, and croak out, "Fun dumbhead, you!" and promptly abutting his eye pretend to go to sleep. I have watched

"Hello, Horace! Late again, you bad boy, you."

him do the scores of times and he never varied the performance by a motion of the shade of an expression.

His imitations, as I may call them, were always just as aptly employed. He never called "Fire! Fire! Come here, sir! Come here at once!" to the setter save when the setter was in sight, while only when he saw the little half-terrier scamper about did he so shrilly shrilly and cat-quickly that parrot's dog's name, "Grip, Grip, Grip I say!" to which the hens. He never clucked when their imbecile biped were safely housed in their wire-guarded run, but when they had broken out, he delighted to lure them up to the part of the garden near which his cage hung, and where they could do greater damage than elsewhere. So with his knowledge of which he had many varieties. When he heard a dish broken he invariably broke into a peal of scornful exclamation extremely annoying to the clumsy one, while when he had simply fooled one of the boys, his laugh was a good-humored roar with only a tone of derision about it.

As to his intellect he was, of course, cognizant of his own importance, and knew it was his learning alone that had increased his value from the $15 and a glass of old Medford rum which had been the consideration for which he passed into our hands, to the $50 which Mme. Adelina Patti, who is a collector of parrots, made offered for him when she was told by mutual friends of his manifold perfections. This being the case, he was jealous of his dignity and hated to see his mistress pet or fondle anyone else or any other animal in his presence.

I have always been of the opinion that he broke his heart through jealousy. We moved to the country when Punch was about three years old, and in recent acquisition in the shape of a magnificent English setter dog occupied much of his mistress's time. At this Punch rebelled. First he tried by trying to get even by torturing his rival almost to death. He would whistle to him and bring him from the other end of the garden fifty times a day; he would tell him to "clear out" and scold him as "a bad, bad dog," until the poor beast nearly lost his reason. But all this was to no purpose. Punch saw himself deserted for his hated rival and began to mope. The genial spirit around him unfortunately understood the signs, and with materialistic ignorance attributed them to cold or influenza. For this disease he was treated, but what relief can mustard baths, hot-mash poultices, or even fine cognac bring to a broken heart? Punch pined away before our very eyes. One day from his perch in the dining room he mournfully called to his mistress, who was attending the staircase, "Ella! Ella!" It was the first word he had spoken for ten days and full of delight at the supposed recovery of the patient, she ran down and took him in her arms. He feebly tried to climb upon her shoulder and bury his head in her hair as was his wont, but his strength was not equal to the task. He wagged his head to and fro and then croaked out: "Poor Punch! Poor little Punchy!" in self-pitying accents. Then he lifted up his beak, feebly kissed his mistress and said: "Punchy good night!" and died. And this is the true and faithful account of the death of the cleverest parrot that ever lived.

A MASK OF GOLD.

Rich satins decked her form with charms elete,
Her step was grand, her features cold, her mien
As high as that of any jewel-ed queen.
A train of thrones dropped sores at her gate,
But hush! Death came, a silent guest unseen,
And left the proud to mourn in icy state.
She set her glory to a greedy world,
Her gilded halls, her treasure unpeeled;
But while her golden prize all earth was toiled,
Her long neglected soul, ye penny shod,
Stood like a beggar pleading alms of God.
E. W. Sawtelle, in Boston Transcript.

HENONY.

Whatever miscall our life is monotony;
We walk upon a narrow path between
Two gulfs—what is to be and what has been.
Led by a guide whose name is Destiny;
Beyond is sightless gloom and mystery,
From whose unfathomable depths we gleam
Glimpses of hopes and terrors, dimly seen;
Reflections of a past reality.

Behind, pursuing through the twilight haze,
The phantom people of the past appear;
Some, happiness and sorrow, fruitless strife,
And all the forest and toil of other days;
They crowd upon us closer year by year,
Till we as phantoms haunt some other life.
—Charles L. Hildreth.

"COVE PORTE."

A STORY OF THE TIME OF CHRIST.

By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps,

Author of "The Gates Ajar," "Beyond the Gates," etc.,

And the Rev. Herbert D. Ward,

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CHAPTER III.

The day on which our story opened was a peaceful one in the house of Malachi, the Pharisee. Of all days, alas! one could not say that in the house of Malachi. He was an imperious fellow, Hagaar, his wife, was a loud shrew, their only child was an invalid girl. Given these materials, the nature of that house need not be described.

After her father and mother had left her for the trip to Jerusalem, the sick girl sank back upon her pillows with a sigh of relief. Solitude was a luxury in her lot, such as only the badgered sick can know how to value. A single maid servant, in a distant part of the house, theoretically attended upon her young mistress and practically forgot her. The girl took this as a matter of course and resigned her wants to her circumstances with the patient grace of the frequently neglected invalid. It was easier to thirst for water out of reach, or part for the motion of the great fan that languidly in the sultry room over the head of her couch, than to stop her ears from her mother's shrill voice, or shrink from her father's severity. Malachi had never forgiven his only child for being a girl—a sick one at that! Was he not an unfortunate man?

Ariella thought him so, and meekly reproached herself for her calamity. Ariella was the sweetest girl in the world. Before her misfortune many a young Jew thought so—Lazarus, her neighbor, among them. But affliction had shut her quite away from other young people for now so many years that she was well forgotten. It is not impossible that between herself and Lazarus there might once have existed one of those vague, immature attractions which youth and maiden scarcely recognize enough to call them passions, yet which lend a certain tender reverence to their impressions of each other in womanhood and manhood. Lazarus felt sorry for Ariella. Ariella thought kindly of Lazarus. She thought him a handsome man. Sometimes she saw him passing the house on his way to Jerusalem. Once in awhile he remembered to salute her as he passed. Otherwise they never met. She had been a beautiful girl, merry and minute and bewitching. She had faded out of the sensibility of Acacius, as the color fades in a poor piece of Tyrian stuff when left forgotten in the sun and dew. Might she have been the ruling power of his heart? She had become only one of its humane regrets. Yet neither than Ariella no woman had ever come to the life of this pure and meditative Jew.

Ariella experienced the peculiar fate of the sick; to taste of death before one's time, yet to possess the passions of life; to lie like the wounded soldier,

Unable to move, or die—

To become a ghost in the hearts of one's friends; to receive from them the regretful tribute that we give to the buried, yet to throb with the hopes, longings, ambitions, all the career, unsatisfied powers of possible activity—this is the invalid's lot.

Ariella tried to bear it patiently. But she was very young. It went hard sometimes.

Her misfortune befell her in this wise: Upon an early summer evening, when Ariella was 16 years of age, she was sent by her mother to the fountain of En Shemesh, a mile from the road to Jericho, for water, the cistern in the courts being dry, the drouth severe. Veiled and protected by the reserve of a modest Jewish maiden, Ariella obeyed fearlessly. It was not thought to be a dangerous errand so near the vicinity of the city, for Jerusalem was less than two miles from Bethany. But Bethany lay upon the high road to Jericho, and beyond the suburban shadow was a wild journey infested with robbers and barbarians.

One of those lawless fellows, venturing too near civilization, overtook the beautiful girl on her return. "To my tribe I'll take thee," he said brutally. Ariella flung the jar from her head and fled. Probably the marauder meant less than he said, but murder would not have terrified the maiden more. Arms of man had never touched her, and she flew for deliver than flie. The ruffian caught her and a terrible struggle followed. Her cries brought Malchi, her father, who had been sent by his wife to conduct her home, pullhe to the spot. The fellow was arrested and fined 400 zuz for uncovering the face of a woman in public. But the girl was hurt. In her struggle she had received a severe spinal injury.

That was nine years ago. Ariella was now 25 and the despair of the best medical skill of Jerusalem. She had become that most pitiful of human beings—a young invalid "given up."

Ariella was lying quite peacefully on her low couch upon the morning when she was left alone. Neighbors would come in presently; she liked these neighbors; Rachel, the mother of Baruch, and Baruch himself, the blind man. They knew what it was to be unfortunate, to be not like other people. They could understand.

Ariella wore a white, thin robe, it wrought with silk embroidery at the edges in a little design of field lilies. She lay within it, white and sweet-lilly herself, living by the dash a long drouth. Her face was exquisite by modeled. It had the delicacy of line which comes from prolonged and profound suffering patiently borne.

But when their neighbor Rachel came to her she brought a disappointment. She could not remain. A servant was sick in the house of Rachel and required her presence.

"And as for leaving you alone," said Rachel, with motherly decision, "it is not to be thought of. I shall send Baruch without me. He shall come to thee—and that girl Deborah must remain within hearing. I'll see to her! Leave it to me. Baruch's misfortune and thine own protect thee. For my part, I say it is becoming enough—considering Deborah—and I'll answer for the propriety of it to thy parents and to all Judea, if need be, too. Thou art not like others, Ariella. No evil tongue can harm thee."

Then it befell—for Ariella raised no objections; seeing none—that Ariella and Baruch passed some hours of that morning in a seclusion and freedom unusual to Jewish young people.

They accepted the situation as sedately as two spirits, and the mother of Baruch blessed them and left them contentedly, promising to look in upon them when she could, and roundly rating Deborah up to her duty as the feminine *deus ex machina* of the position. Baruch and Deborah and Rachel between them moved the cot of Ariella into the court; Baruch seated himself beside it, leaning against one of the stone pillars; the hot morning grew; the court grew peaceful; the house was still. Deborah sang at her work, chanting from the Psalms; Ariella and Baruch chatted quietly. How pleasant it was!

But Baruch was born blind.

"Thy fate is worse than mine," said Ariella, pitifully.

"But I can walk," said Baruch, bravely.

"Thou art a man and strong," urged Ariella, with pretty feminine instinct. This pleased the blind man and he flushed gratefully.

"Yes," he nodded. "Yes, I am quite strong. I lift many a burden for my mother."

"She says you are a good son," cooed Ariella.

"I could lift thy cot and thee and carry thee about the court, and set thee down like a sparrow's feather," protested Baruch.

"Nay then, do it!" laughed the sick girl, merrily. In her heart she thought she should enjoy it. What fun to frolic—like other girls.

But Baruch shook his head.

"I might hit thee against one of the pillars or jar thee because I could not see. We are not like others, Ariella. We may not play."

Secretly, Ariella liked this tone of authority; she yielded to it agreeably, as the feather of the wheat yields to the rising wind. Baruch was a manly fellow. She looked at his strong and patient face; she could watch him quite freely.

"You have the advantage of me," said Baruch, after a silence. Ariella blushed. How should he know that she observed him? She felt sorry: as if she had committed some rudeness.

"You think I take advantage?" asked Ariella, penitently. "I will not err any more."

"Have it or take it," replied the blind man heartily. "Use it in either way. I grudge nothing to your advantage saying that it is one I may not exercise against yourself, sweet neighbor. I should use it if I could, I pray you to believe me."

"I am not much to look at," parried Ariella, with a little pardonable touch of feminine coquetry; I am very thin; my face is long and white."

"My mother tells me you are fair to look upon," replied Baruch, simply. Again Ariella felt somewhat rebuked. She had often in the presence of Baruch the consciousness of a more massive character than her own. Was this the influence of his supreme affliction? Her own seemed small to her beside it.

Sometimes she was so sorry for Baruch that she could have wept for him.

Sometimes Baruch was so sorry for Ariella that he could have knelt at her white feet and kissed them.

"Deborah!" called Ariella, suddenly; "Deborah! Come hither. I desire the fan brought from the inner chamber."

Deborah was shouting out an imprecatory psalm at the top of her lungs. She did not hear.

"I will bring the fan," said Baruch. He rose and went slowly into the chamber of Ariella. With eyes which saw nothing, with a heart which perceived—who shall say how much? he felt his way delicately across that sanctuary of purity and suffering. He raised his hands above the white bed where she slept the light sleep of pain. Groping, he found the large, suspended fan, and returned with it quickly to the court. He came out of the chamber with his head bent like a rash who could see but would not.

Now this precedure on the part of Baruch was absolutely unconventional—almost unpardonable to Oriental social ethics. But Baruch was not like other men. Ariella thanked him with an unconsciousness which in his turn made him feel absolved before her. His lonely, sensitive fingers touched the linen drapery of her couch; hesitated, and trembled on the edge of her white robe.

"It is embroidered with lilies," he said, and laid it gently down. Ariella looked at him a little perplexed. What ailed Baruch?

"Deborah!" she called; "Deborah!"

But Deborah was cooking lentels for the noon meal; quite out of the way. In default of a matron the girl changes the subject. Ariella did this with the quick-wittedness of her sex. The talk between herself and Baruch was becoming uncomfortable.

"I understand," she said abruptly, "that the new rabbi will discourse in the synagogue to-day. I should like to hear him—if I may. The Rabbin or animal figure was forbidden. The "graven image" savored of idolatry and Babylon and the outer courts of hell. The decorator among these stern and obedient people had small leeway for the wings of his fame; he worked strenuously, soberly, honestly, and atoned for freedom of imagination by severity of labor.

"I will bring him hither—I will bring him!" cried Baruch eagerly.

"You speak like a good neighbor and a kind friend, Baruch. But what which you say is as impossible as for me to arise and walk unto Jerusalem."

"I am not sure—" began the blind man, and stopped short.

"Or what are you then not sure?" asked Ariella.

"That the thing of which you speak is impossible either, dear Ariella."

Once in a great while Baruch called his young neighbor dear Ariella. Their affliction fostered between them space for an affection which both were too delicate to mismanage or to misunderstand.

"I know not what you mean," said Ariella's sweet, pathetic voice. "Many physicians have considered my case. My father vows he has paid his last shekel to the tribe of them in my behalf. Jerusalem! I shall never set my foot beyond this courtyard, Baruch, unless I be borne by the hands of others. Sometimes when it is not too much trouble my father has carried me without, that I may look abroad. I saw the sunset three times above the lights of Zion last summer. That was a pleasure, verily! He had grown large since I saw him last—I thought within myself that he had come to manhood. He was a boy-sun when I looked upon him before!"

Ariella laughed. She had a lovely laugh.

"He of whom we speak healeth many that are sick," pursued Baruch.

"But not me," said Ariella. "No man healeth me!"

"Ariella," said the blind man solemnly, rising and lifting his sightless eyes to heaven. "As Jehovah heareth, I misdoubt sometimes if this man be not more than man like other men."

"But you do not mean to say," cried Ariella, "that you take that view of this new favorite of the people? You do not believe he is—"

"Say it not," interrupted the blind man, "say not the word. If he be he that was written of, verily time will prove. Almighty God will prove. For me, I wait. But I watch, Ariella. I may confess to thee. Yes, I watch."

At this moment Baruch had the aspect of a man who saw—not the little things that others see; earth, sky, sea, human faces, human art, and the incidents that appeal to human passions; but invisible powers, and influences that are arguments; facts so fine that the normal action does not recognize them as forces. Baruch saw with the eyes of the soul.

"And what go ye out for to see?" asked the girl, thoughtfully; "a prophet?"

"And perchance, yea, more than a prophet," said Baruch, softly.

"I have thought," whispered Ariella, "that he was not like other men—not like Malachi, my father; nor yet like Lazarus. Sometimes I have bethought me, Baruch, that he must be like thyself."

"Oh, Ariella—Nay, nay. Hush, Ariella!" Impulsively the blind man put his finger on her lip. The warm, sweet, soft flesh quivered beneath his finely sentient nerve. Baruch trembled. The girl flushed. He withdrew his touch humbly, and bowed his head.

Neither of those two denied young people spoke again for some moments after this, and the man was the first to break the silence. He returned doggedly to his theme.

"It has been heavy on my mind for some time past, Ariella. If he healeth others why not thee? I would that he should see thee. Wouldst thou receive him if I brought him hither?"

"But he would not *come*, Baruch!" cried Ariella, the practical side of her nature coming uppermost to the obliteration for the moment of her feeling of gratitude to Baruch.

"Verily he shall then," said the blind man with decision.

"He could not heal me. *Nobody* can heal *me*," mourned Ariella. Baruch shook his head obstinately.

"You are young, you are gentle and obedient: you are maimed and not diseased; he healeth the heavily smitten of God; he healeth sorer sufferers. Why, Ariella, it is reported in Bethany that he hath healed the leprous and sent them sound on the ways of men."

"Even a leper," urged Ariella with the easy despair of the incurable sick, "might not be so hard to heal a girl like me."

"We will talk of it no more," said Baruch, with something like displeasure. "I thought to have comforted thee, Ariella."

"Forgive me, Baruch!" cried Ariella. "Thou art all things kind and tender—and I am all things rude and wrong. I bless thee for thy dear thought, Baruch, heal he, or heal he no. Thou thinkest for me, like a brother. I never had a brother. Thou supportest me. Thou mightest heal me, Baruch, if will of man could do the deed. I am very tired, Baruch. I am in sore pain. Be patient with me."

"Thou mightest as well ask me to be patient with my own heart," replied Baruch, gently moved. "Thou art dear to me, Ariella! Then art dearer than——"

"Nay," cried the sick girl in agitation, coming to her senses, "nay—Baruch—hush. Tell me not. Say it not. Nay—I must not hear."

"I will call Deborah," said Baruch abruptly. "I must return."

But poor Ariella, unused to the ways of men in moments of emotion, burst into tears and hid her face upon her arm.

"Go," she said; "go, then. We do each other no good. Go from me."

"Then I will not!" cried Baruch with masculine waywardness. "I will not leave thee. Call Deborah, if thou chooseest. I shall remain."

"And I," said Ariella penitently—"will see the rabbi if thou sayest. Work thy will in the matter, Baruch. I shall not oppose thee."

"Who knoweth?" cried Baruch passionately, "but thou, too, mayst be blessed by the virtue of that wondrous Touch? Men say who have felt it that it is like fire, fleet, nurturing fire; that it runneth through the veins like the wings of life; that the body leaps and the spirit soars as ascending flame goeth heaven-ward in the wind."

"Oh, that is it—that is like it—that is what I need!" said the sick girl plaintively, "Think you, Baruch, he could put the flame of life into a poor body such as mine?"

"Be brave," urged Baruch. "Have courage, Ariella. Thou hast suffered with strength. Endure with hope. Thou hast more strength than courage."

Now it was noticeable in this conversation that it was only Ariella of whom Baruch spoke, or Ariella thought. It never occurred to either of them to experiment with the new cure or by the great wonder-worker in behalf of this self-forgetting, afflicted, self-restrained and loving man. For Baruch was born blind.

"Ariella!" murmured Baruch, "Ariella—'Strength of God.' Thou hast a fair name, sweet friend."

"It shameth me," sighed Ariella.

CHAPTER IV.

Tiberius, emperor of Rome; Pontius Pilate, procurator; Caiaphas, high priest; thus ran the order of authority at our story's day. The father-in-law of Caiaphas, Annas, called high priest by courtesy, high priest, in fact, for seven years, and long since deposed, held his great rank and importance in the social world of Jerusalem. His was the extraordinary known as the "priestly family" which filled the sacred office, at a time when it was the toy of politics for a proud period of fifty years. The position of Annas in Jerusalem was as unassailable as that of Solomon.

Lazarus approached the palace not entirely without a sense of awe. The rich and independent Pharisee was, nevertheless, a Jew. He and the ex-high priest, Sadducees, members of the sanhedrin, and aristocrat to the sandals, owned the common national traditions, memories, prayers, and hopes. Politics and theology at their worst could not wither respect for the temple and its officers out of the Jewish heart. It meant a good deal to the master-builder to have an order from the palace of Annas.

Lazarus descended the Mount of Olives, crossed the celebrated bridge that spanned the Brook Kedron, and brought the traveler to the temple gates. He passed reverently through the outer courts of the temple, and without delaying there crossed the Tyropœan valley by another well-worn and well-built bridge, and so reached Mount Zion, the mountain of sanctity and royalty, the home of priests and palaces. Here glittered the imposing castle of Herod the Great—that prince who had two passions, for building and for murder. Here stood the more modest palace of the Maccabees, the palace of Caiaphas, and here the haughty home of Annas.

It was a stately building of stone fitted and furnished with wood, and much decorated after the severe method of the race. No sculpture was admitted to the Jewish dwelling. The graven image savored of idolatry and Babylon and the outer courts of hell. The decorator among these stern and obedient people had small leeway for the wings of his fame; he worked strenuously, soberly, honestly, and atoned for freedom of imagination by severity of labor.

The place was large, of course; so large as to contain a number of courts—the great court and its minor imitations. This meant vast conveniences according to the Oriental standard: hospitality, and space for it; family comforts and cool evening rendezvous and room enough for the women on their side of the palace.

Lazarus took in with the keen eye of the craftsman the fine points of the palace, as he stood waiting in the ante-chamber for the presence of Annas, the priest. This chamber was spacious and cool; fine rugs lay upon its marble floor; others hung across ottomans ranged along the sides of the walls. The scarcity of furniture in Oriental homes is consistent with the greatest wealth. Lazarus did not sit. He observed thoughtfully. The size of the palace made it comparatively quiet; the soft steps of slaves passing to and fro with the slight flap-flap of bare brown heels gave the only interruption to the dreamy quiet of the spot. Lazarus yielded to the pleasant influence; he felt that it was well to be a man of the world; he remembered his middle class belongings, his heresies, his entanglement with the unpopular rabbi, and for the first time he bethought himself how this proud Sadducee was likely to regard him.

"A mere workman, of course," said Lazarus, half aloud; "a carpenter fit only to take his orders."

Now Lazarus was not accustomed to be socially looked down upon; in his own class he was important; authoritative; he was in the habit of working chiefly for his own class. He found the new sensation not wholly pleasant; he straightened his fine manly figure and threw back his young head.

At this moment the luxurious silence of the palace was broken by a sweet sound. It was the clear ring—ringing of a girl's laugh.

Lazarus started and stared. What a laugh it was! Verily, he thought, in all Judea there was no gayer. Who, pray, was so merry, and wherefore, in this lordly palace? Lazarus looked eagerly into the great court. As he did so a flush like passing light shimmered and crept before his eyes. A womanly form seemed to him to flit before him—yes indeed he could not aver that it was a woman. It was singing light; it was flying music. The young man drew the inference that a woman was implied in this phenomenon. If it was a woman she was clothed in Tyrian purple and her figure glittered with gold and moved like fire. If it was a vision it wore the colors of the sky and earth at their bridal and took to itself the wings of seraphim.

Lazarus stood staring, color-struck, wonder-struck, feverishly impetuous. No person was in sight except a slave crossing the court with a silver pitcher poised upon a turbaned head. The slave was 60, and a man.

At this moment a voice said coldly:

"Do I behold Lazarus the builder?"

Lazarus turned, embarrassed. In this awkward position of spying for women in his palace, Annas, the high priest, must needs discover him. But Lazarus recovered himself like a man of experience, and bowing with grave courtesy, looked his interlocutor coolly in the eye. It was a piercing eye. It was a reverend figure. Tall, spare, calm and imposing, the high priest stood even before his builder, like the ark before the race. His simplest attitude expressed the consciousness of authority and sanctity, no more to be disturbed than the sense of royalty in a prince imperial, heir to the throne of centuries. His hair and beard, uncut and finely preserved, flowed like a silver stream upon his shoulders and his breast. His grey eyebrows were thick, and met in a straight frown. Annas was dressed with the splendor belonging to his caste. The ex-high priest returned, with indifference to the strictest law, the blue robe and fine ephod of his former office. The skirt of the robe was trimmed with pomegranates woven in blue, red and crimson; he no longer wore the tinkling bells which sang between each pomegranate, nor the towering mitre of active priestly life. But, take him altogether, he was an imposing and glittering figure. He wore oil he could.

"You are Lazarus the builder," repeated the high priest.

"I am he," replied Lazarus; "I await your pleasure."

"I am told," pursued Annas, "that you are a skilled workman."

"I am a contractor," answered Lazarus, with the slightest possible hauteur; "I am a master mechanic."

"Think you," proceeded Annas, with a little lifting of the eyebrow lines, "that you can remedy certain defects which exist in the construction of a portion of our palace with the quality of execution plainly—as you perceive—Annas waved his hand about the ante-chamber—"necessary to the harmony of the house?"

"I should hope," replied Lazarus, with a slight flush, "that nothing which I attempted to do, or contracted to do, would prove unworthy of any position in which I should venture to place my work."

"You set a considerable value upon yourself, it seems, my worthy sir," said the priest, with a sharp look.

"Upon myself none that may not become a self-respecting citizen. Upon my work, yes, verily, I do set the value of trained skill and honest exercise thereof. It is not a low one."

"Hath it a high standard in the coin of the land?" inquired Annas, with the negligence of a sacred man who is apt in striking a worldly bargain.

"Show me the work," replied Lazarus concisely. "I can make my terms at sight of it."

Annas summoned a slave, who forthwith conducted Lazarus into the extreme limit of the palace. The high priest, lingering, it seemed, for no reason in particular, unless it were the sense of dignity to be found in walking by himself, followed immediately.

"I desire," he said, "certain changes made in the women's portion of the palace. A couple of cedar pillars in the court appear to me to need repair. One hath tottered; and the carving hath a ragged appearance. I may replace them with stone, for they contradict our fashion of architecture. You will oblige me by examining the matter."

Lazarus obeyed in silence; he tested the pillars both by his eye and his hand, with the rapid observation of skilled experience.

"This one," he said, decidedly, "is positively dangerous. It might yield at any moment. It should be propped before another sun setteth over the palace roof. The cedar wood was ill-selected and decayed, and is no more to be trusted than an idolator from Babylon. The other might be strengthened. It is better to renew them both and secure the lintels with the pillars."

"Your price?" demanded the high priest, without further comment.

"Three thousand denarii."

"It is too large a sum, sir builder."

"As you please," said Lazarus coldly.

"I cannot pay it."

"That is your affair."

"You will take two thousand?"

"I will take my price."

"Reconsider then the importance of the undertaking—the reputation to be gained by this contract."

"My reputation, such as it is, is made," replied Lazarus. "It does not depend upon one contract. Jerusalem knoweth Lazarus the builder."

"You will reduce your terms—say twenty-five hundred denarii."

"I have said," answered Lazarus, with dignity.

"We will consider our conference at an end, then," replied the high priest, haughtily.

"As you please," said Lazarus, again.

He bowed respectfully. Annas made a courteous gesture of dismissal and farewell. Lazarus left the palace in silence.

Certain business of the synagogue took him to the house of Malachi upon the way home; and he had an errand to perform for Martha at the house of Rachel, where blind Baruch delayed him to ask further questions concerning the rabbi who healed. It was quite late in the evening when Lazarus reached his own dwelling. Martha hastened out to meet him with the announcement that a servant of the high priest awaited him. Lazarus, without undue haste, summoned the man, who reported that his master desired the presence of the builder at an early hour of the following day. Lazarus obeyed this command—which did not surprise him—and presented himself in the cool of the morning at the palace. Annas did not personally appear. Lazarus was received by an officer of the high priest, who requested that the work upon the pillar might begin at once; and officially accepted the terms of the builder.

"My master requires to know when you will begin. If there is a question of security to the women of his household he desires the greatest possible haste."

"My men and material shall be upon the spot at the third hour," replied the master mechanic, promptly.

"The high priest has felt concern in the matter," observed the officer. "The apartments of his daughter are within that portion of the palace."

Lazarus bowed with dignity; he made no reply.

Lazarus had the conscience of the ideal mechanic, and his word was his deed. At the third hour, in fact, the work upon the palace began. It proved a serious job, and Lazarous undertook it seriously. Before the setting of the sun the dangerous pillars were replaced by temporary substitutes which insured the safety of the portico; the finer mechanism of repair could thus go on with more leisurely thoroughness. Lazarus had enthusiasm in the work, and with this bright tool it went forward bustily. He absorbed himself in his duty. For several days he found nothing at the palace to divert him from his absorption. Only the officers and servants met him. Annas did not again present himself to the builder.

One day toward the cool of the day—it had been a confusingly hot day, Lazarus, wearied with excessive application to the task, seated himself in the shade of the palace wall to rest and observe at a little distance the labors of his men. He leaned against the wall that the coolness of the stone might penetrate his feverish flesh; and the better to revive himself removed his turban for a moment, exposing to full view his fine head, the manly beauty of his appearance. A slight sun behind him attracted his attention, and he started, standing turban in hand. He saw a pleasant sight:

Between two carved pillars the figure of a woman—of a young woman—stood hesitating. She seemed uncertain whether she wished to venture further and equally certain that she did not wish to retreat. She was a tall, resplendent royal girl, haughty of mien, yet so womanly of contour and color that her coldness sat upon her like a garment that might be burned off, or blown from her. She gave in a glance the impression of a woman whom the fire of a whirlwind of feeling might pass into a melting, yielding creature—yet who might never melt or never yield or never feel. She was exceedingly beautiful in a dazzling, luxurious way; she had a select air like precious wood, rare tapestry, a carefully set gem. She wore a robe of gold-colored tissue, inwrought with purple silk; and bearing a deep silk fringe headed by half-pearls. Pearls of value hung from her arms, and lay upon her neck. These moved with her quick breath and with her light swaying motions as she stood uncertain.

The lady and the builder looked each other steadily in the eye. For she had removed her veil, and if the truth must be told, she did not hurry to put it on again. She had a pretty little air of defiance. She was accustomed to please herself. She was too far above reach of ordinary men to be misunderstood. What was Lazarus that she should—at the threshold of her own apartment, in the palace of her father, veil herself—as if it mattered—from his mechanic?

Lazarus was the first to speak. Now he did not say the expected thing at all. He said:

"Do you desire me to depart?"

The girl gave him one fine flashing look; if one of the pillars had arisen and discoursed in the temple, she would have found it perhaps no more unlooked for.

"If you do," she returned, "the palace will tumble down on me."

She laughed. Lazarus felt his soul leap within his body at that light laugh. He knew the soft torrent of music. He had heard it that first day in the palace.

"By the faith of my fathers!" he said unto himself. "Judea containeth not another sound like that." Moved by he knew not what impulse stronger than all the little aspects of life, the young Jew looked at the girl as if his daring eyes and her fearless face were the only facts in the world. For perhaps the first time in his life Lazarus spoke without reflection, or caution or prevision. For that moment he became a free soul; he ceased to be a cautious Jew.

"Verily," he said, "I know not who thou art nor how I should address thee; but this I know—thou are music become woman; and I have the pleasure in the sound thereof."

"And thou," returned the maiden with a vivid blush, "art a bold youth. Yet I think thou meanest no ill. I fear thee not."

"Thou mightest as well fear thy father or thy parent!" cried Lazarus, hotly.

"My father is my priest," replied the girl, waving her hand lightly. "Thou beholdest the daughter of Annas."

"And thou thy father's builder."

"Thou hast spoken with Zahara," pursued the daughter of Annas.

"And thou with Lazarus," replied the contractor.

"I have seen no such manner of man—among my father's workmen. Thou dost interest me," observed Zahara serenely. "I have little to interest me," she added; "it is a dull thing to be a woman."

"It is a divine thing!" murmured Lazarus, impetuously.

"I did not understand you, sir," suggested the maiden, demurely.

"I shall come again!" cried Lazarus, under his breath. "To-morrow—another day—many days, I shall see thee! I shall see thee again!"

"Art thou then so sure?" mocked Zahara.

She covered him with a glance which seemed to set his still soul aflame, as a field of husks flameth in accidental fire; drew her white and golden veil suddenly, like a bright cloud, across her face; and vanished from his sight.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

John Bunyan.

BY ANDREW LANG.

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DR. JOHNSON once took Bishop Percy's little daughter on his knee and asked her what she thought of the "Pilgrim's Progress." The child answered that she had not read it. "No," replied the doctor, "then I would not give one farthing for you," and he set her down and took no further notice of her.

This story, if true, proves that the doctor was rather intolerant. We must not excommunicate people because they have not our taste in books. The majority of people do not care for books at all. There is a descendant of John Bunyan's, alive now or lately, who never read the "Pilgrim's Progress." Books are not in his line. Nay, Bunyan himself, who wrote sixty works, was no great reader. An Oxford scholar who visited him in his study found no books at all except some of Bunyan's own and Fox's "Book of Martyrs." Yet this is the world in general cares for reading, it has read Bunyan more than most. One hundred thousand copies of the "Pilgrim" are believed to have been sold in his own day, and the story has been done into the most savage languages, as well as into those of the civilized world. Dr. Johnson, who did not like dissenters, praises the "invention, imagination and conduct" of the story, and knew no other book he wished longer except "Robinson Crusoe" and "Don Quixote." Well, Dr. Johnson could not have given a farthing for me, but I am quite contented with the present length of these masterpieces. What books do you wish longer? I wish Homer had written a continuation of the Odyssey, and told us what Odysseus did among the far-off men who never tasted salt, nor heard of the sea. A land epic after the sea epic, how good it would have been. But it would have taxed the imagination of Dante to continue the adventures of Christian and his wife after they had once crossed the river and reached the city.

John Bunyan, who wrote the "Pilgrim's Progress" and fifty-nine other works, was a splendid example of an Englishman.

His biography has been written by the Rev. Dr. Brown, who is now minister of his old congregation at Bedford, and an excellent biography it is. They tried to bully Bunyan; they arrested and imprisoned him, unfairly even in law, according to Mr. Brown, and he would not be bullied. What was much more extraordinary, he would not be embittered. In spite of all he still called Charles II. "a gracious prince." When a subject is in conscience at variance with the law, Bunyan said, he has but one course, to accept peaceably the punishment which the law awarded. He was never soured, never angered, by twelve years of durance, not exactly in a loathsome dungeon, but in very uncomfortable quarters. When there came a brief interval of toleration, he did not occupy himself in brawling, but in preaching, and looking after the manners and morals of the little "church," including one woman who brought disagreeable charges against "Brother Honeylove." The church decided that there was nothing in the charges, but, somehow, the name of Brother Honeylove does not inspire confidence.

Almost everybody knows the main facts of Bunyan's life. They may not know that he was of Norman descent (as Mr. Brown seems to succeed in proving) nor that the Bunyans came over with the Conqueror. But they did, apparently. They lost their lands in process of time and change, and Bunyan's father was a tinker. He preferred to call himself a brazier—his was the rather unexpected trade to which Mr. Dick proposed apprenticing David Copperfield. Bunyan himself, "the wondrous babe," as Mr. Brown enthusiastic ly styles him, was christened on November 30, 1628. He was born in a cottage, long fallen, and hard by was a marshy place, "a veritable slough of despond." Bunyan may have had it in mind when he wrote of the slough where Christian had so much trouble. He was not a traveled man; all his knowledge of people and places he found at his doors. He had some schooling, "according to the rate of other poor men's children," and assuredly it was enough. Civil war broke out, and Bunyan was a soldier; he tells us not on which side.

In 1646 the army was disbanded, and Bunyan went back to Elstow village and his tinkering, his bell-ringing, his dancing with the girls, his playing at "cat" on a Sunday after service. He married very young and poor. He married a pious wife, and read all her library—"The Plain Man's Pathway to Heaven" and "The Practice of Piety." He became very devout in the spirit of the church of England, and he gave up his amusements. Then he fell into the Slough of Despond, then he went through the Valley of the Shadow and battled with Apollyon. People have wondered why he fancied himself such a sinner? He confesses to having been a Bar and a blasphemer. If I may guess, I fancy that this was merely the literary genius of Bunyan seeking for expression. His lies, I would go bail, were tremendous romances, wild fictions told for fun, never lies of cowardice or for gain. As to his blasphemies, he had an extraordinary power of language, and that was how he gave it play. "Fancy swearing" was his only literary safety valve in those early days when he played out on Elston Green.

Then he heard a voice dart from heaven into his soul which said, "Wilt thou leave thy sins and go to heaven, or have thy sins and go to hell?" So he fell on repentance, and passed those awful years of mental torture, which all nature seemed to tempt him to the Unknown Sin.

What did all this mean? It meant that Bunyan was within an ace of madness. These papers are written for young people; may I give them one word of serious adv

FREAKS OF CONGRESS.

Graphic Description of the National Museum of Curiosities.

RINGMASTER REED PRESIDING

Representative Great Men and Living Skeletons —Congressional Meat That Costs 1500 a Pound and $1500 a Foot.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—[Special Correspondence.]—The congressional museum is the most wonderful show in the United States. The three-acre tent which covers it is our national capitol and the two rings at either end of the building are opened precisely at 12 o'clock every day. In one the senatorial acrobats balance the cannon balls of legislation on the tips of their fingers and go through their gymnastics on the parallel bars under the eyes of Vice-President Morton, and in the other the 330 political giants and pygmies, clowns and freaks trot out and show themselves to the buzz-saw directions of the biggest giant of them all, Thomas B. Reed, the speaker.

It is a costly show. The people of the United States pay nearly $4,000,000 a year to keep it going and the house of representatives ring costs fully $2,500,000 yearly. The actors of the lower house are paid $1,800,000 a year in salaries, and the doorkeepers and understrappers who run the messengers and clean the spittoons get $1,700,000 more. The actors of the senatorial circus cost us about $500,000 a year, and we pay just as much to John J. Ingalls, who spits fire from his mouth continually, as we do to George, of Mississippi, whose chief distinction lies in the fact that he has sworn never to wear a dress suit or to ride in a carriage.

A COSTLY SHOW.

The most amusing part of the show is the house of representatives. It is the costliest dime museum of the nation and as I sit in the press gallery the biggest legislative hall in the world lies below me. It covers fully a quarter of an acre of ground and six men as tall as Stewart of Texas, who is over six feet in his stockings, might stand one on the head of the other and if the socks of the first rested on the floor the gray hair of the sixth would just graze the ceiling. The floor is covered with 1700 yards of green velvet carpet of a quality so good that it must have cost $5 a yard. The light of the show room comes in through the ceiling and this is made of iron and glass. This ceiling is made in panels which are painted and gilded and each bears the coat of arms of a state of the Union. Below this ceiling all around the room run banks of galleries which terminate at the edges of a great central pit fifteen feet deep, which forms the bear garden of congress. In this pit the curiosities are caged. It is 151 feet long and fifty-seven feet wide, and its walls are covered with green paper and gilt paper and around each panel is a gilt frame fine enough to bind a Titian or a Corot. In these walls are cave-like doors which lead to the cloakrooms, the barbershops and the lobbies of the house, and at each of the outer doors stand two men to keep the outside world away from the congressional animals.

But let us take a look at the animals themselves. There are 330 of them, and they sit in half-moon rows of chairs, rising one above another on the sloping floor of the chamber. Each has a little white wood desk in front of him, with a lid covered with blue baize. Behind each row of desks there are cane-seated office chairs, so fixed upon springs that the sitters can lean back and put their feet upon their desks when they will. Dockery, of Missouri, is sitting so now. The middle of this half-moon of rows is bisected by an aisle, and on one side of this aisle are the democrats, while the other side is given over to the republicans.

THE HEAD SHOWMAN.

Behind a marble desk and under the American flag, with the reporters above, sits the head showman, Thomas B. Reed, of Maine. He is the most curious feature in the whole museum, and is a freak of nature in both brains and body. Six feet two, his body is all muscle, and his bald head, as big as a peck measure and as white as a boy's new drum, is nothing but brains. He lacks the dignity of the ordinary ringmaster. Sitting, he leans over his desk, resting his football of brains on his beefy-like shoulders, and playing with his gavel. Standing, he throws his paunch to the front as though he would lay it down for the time on the speaker's desk, and, throwing his head back, he pokes the gavel at the members as he bobs both it and his head to the front in counting the roll. He is the highest-priced member in the whole congressional show he gets $8000 a year, and he is worth it.

THE FAT AND THE LEAN.

The congressional museum has its fat men and its living skeletons. The fattest has already gotten a national reputation from his superabundance of adipose tissue. His name is George Barnes, of Georgia. He weighs 400 pounds, and he says he would not take a thousand dollars for a single pound of his flesh. He is nearly six feet tall, and from the center of his spine to the button, which rests over the center of his front, he measures three feet, five and one-half inches. His flesh is solid and he carries it well. He is by no means an intellectual nonentity, and he ranks as one of the leading men of his state. He has been in congress for several terms, and I am told by Georgians that he will stay here until he becomes the fat old father of the house. Rife, of Pennsylvania, is as broad as he is long, and in fatness alone he may be called one of the freaks of the house. He has been a tanner for the last twenty-two years, and he is a living proof of the healthfulness of the trade. He is a man of means as well as of flesh, and is a president of a railroad company as well as a congressman.

The thin men of the house are legion. General Joe Wheeler does not weigh more than ninety-five pounds. Wickham, of Ohio, has not an ounce to spare, and John T. Caine, of Utah, is all bones and brain. It is wonderful to think of the different amounts of beef it takes to run human brains. Roswell P. Flower, with his 200 pounds of flesh and bone, has made a fortune, while Jay Gould, with his 100 pounds of sinew, has his ton's of millions. McAdoo, of New Jersey, weighs about 100 pounds, and he is brainy enough. McKinley weighs 160, and Buchanan, of New Jersey, kicks the beam at 225. It takes 4000 ounces of flesh and bone that make up the speaker's weight, to nourish the gray matter on Tom Reed's cranium, and nearly the same amount is required to supply that used up daily by Baker, of New York. General Spinola carries about 155 pounds under his big collar, and the 140 pounds of Frank Lawler elevated him from a Chicago saloon to the house of representatives. One hundred and forty-five pounds have sufficed to get up Henry Cabott Lodge's biographies of statesmen, and all of Holman's economy is ground out under the support of pure bone and sinew. Ben Butterworth weighs 200, and the oil of good living as well as that of goodnature, shines forth from his countenance. Dorsey, of Nebraska, gets along nicely on 150 pounds, and Charley O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, weighs 150, and his stomach is good. The total weight of the house of representatives is nearly 50,000 pounds, and at the rate that we pay for the congressional animal show these men cost us just $500 a pound every year. Estimating them at an average height of 5 feet 8 inches, their total height is 1870 feet, and the average cost is nearly $1500 a foot. It is the dearest beef and brain that was ever sold or hired by weight.

CONGRESSIONAL ALBINOES.

There are two albinoes in Congress, and they are both men of weight. They are Grosvenor, of Ohio, and Breckenridge, of Kentucky. Both of these have hair as white as newly-slaked lime, and the faces of both are as rosy as the setting sun. Breckenridge has a wonderful head. He is straight and well padded, and his head is fastened by a strong neck to a pair of broad shoulders. The strands of hair are of the finest of frosted silver, and his full short beard is of silver bristles. He is a handsome fellow, and his blue eyes snap and his face grows redder and his hair seems whiter than ever when he makes a political speech. He is known as the silver-tongued orator of Kentucky, and he comes rightly by his eloquence for in his veins flow some of the same blood that produced John C. Breckenridge. He is well worth his $5000 as a show figure, and he comes out into the arena at every political tussle.

The other albino, Charley Grosvenor, is now walking about the house with his hands in his pockets. He is a straight, good-looking, long-whiskered freak, and he has many outside tricks worth noting as has Mr. Breckenridge. He is a good speaker, and is happiest when engaged in a political fight. He strikes from the shoulder, and delights in espousing the extreme views of his party.

THE HAIRY AND HAIRLESS.

Speaking of hair, the congressional animal show has all kinds of all colors. There are twenty-seven red heads in this congress, as there was in the last, but the house has still its share, from the brightest vermillion to the brickdust hue, and from the black of Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, to the silky white fuz of Tom Reed. Fully one-third of the members are more or less bald, and the baldness runs all the way from the little white spot, as big as a 50-cent piece, which now appears in the center of Ben Butterworth's crown, to the vast expanse of rosy-white which covers the brains of Cole, of North Carolina. Hitt, of Illinois, needs the services of the seven long-haired sisters to reylwify his scalp, and Harry Bingham, of Pennsylvania, has no more hair on the top of his head than you will find about the rosiest dimple of Madame Langtry's cheek. J. D. Taylor, of Ohio, is fast becoming bald. McCreary, of Kentucky, has a forehead which is climbing towards his crown, and there is nothing but a fuzzy down left on the big head of Roger Q. Mills, of Texas. Amos Cummings's brains are eating away his hair, and Adams, of Illinois, has a bald spot the size of a trade dollar at his crown around which the remainder of his brown hair radiates. Cabot Lodge has short brown hair which stands up all over his head, and La Follette, of Wisconsin, is afflicted with a cowlick all over his cranium. Ashbell F. Fitch, of New York, lacks hair. Crisp, of Georgia, would give $1000 an inch to have his head replanted, and Silver Dollar Bland will soon have a pate as white as the coins which he believes the country ought to use. Carlisle is fast growing bald and Holman's hair is thinning. McKinley's head is still dark and well-thatched. Henderson, of Iowa, sports a magnificent brush heap of iron-gray, and McComas, of Maryland, has hair as thick as the fur of the seal and as black as the wing of the raven. Martin, of Texas, oils his hair with bear's grease, and the locks of ex-Speaker Banks are thick and well brushed, though they are whiter than snow. Cheadle, of Indiana, has brown hair and a sandy beard, and he is a freak of the first water, and it was he who by his movement in favor of Milburn made the democratic blind parson the chaplain of congress.

HISTORICAL CURIOSITIES.

Our historical curios are numerous in this congress. Buckalew, of Pennsylvania, was United States minister to Ecquador before the war, and he was United States senator in 1863. He is a smooth-faced, dark complexioned man of 69 years of age, and he has as yet made no remarkable speeches. Banks, of Massachusetts, is one of the most noted characters in American history. That tall, straight, slender, fine-looking man, with the gray mustache and goatee and with the mass of snow-white hair, is he. He sits next the speaker on the republican side of the chamber, and he has as much iron in his blood now as when he learned the trade of machinist in a cotton factory. From mechanics he went to the law, and he was elected speaker of the house of representatives as a knownothing in 1855. He has been governor of Massachusetts, was a general during the late war, and has for a number of times served in the house.

Whitthorne, of Tennessee, has been in the senate, and McCreary, of Kentucky, and Gear, of Iowa, have been governors of the states which they represent.

Ex-Speaker Carlisle may pose as an historical curiosity and General Joe Wheeler, that tight little dark-faced man with a long beard, was one of the most noted cavalry leaders of the Confederacy. Out of the 330 members fully one-half have war records, and there are ninety Union soldiers in congress and eighty-five Confederate ones. Hooker, of Mississippi, one of the most noted of the Southern members, lost an arm on the battlefield, and it was in battle that Henderson, Boothman, of Ohio, and Laws, of Nebraska, each lost one of his legs.

THE LITERARY FEATURES.

There are some literary curiosities in this great show. Ames Cummings may be called the editorial freak of the house. He is about 5 feet 8 inches high, dresses in business clothes and has the student's stoop. His face is fair. He has a broad forehead, dark brown hair and a sandy mustache which hangs down over a good month. He sits in front of the speaker and he writes at his desk all day long, using a pencil and a pad of writing paper. He carries on a newspaper bureau in addition to his congressional work and doubles the amount of his congressional salary by his pen. He is the only man in congress who writes editorials at his desk, and he reminds one of Horace Greeley, who did work while he was in the house, and whose famous mileage expose has become a matter of history. Ex-Governor Dingley, of Maine, is the editor and proprietor of a newspaper. Boutelle also owns a newspaper, and O'Donnell has a paper in Jackson City, Michigan, which is said to pay him $10,000 a year. John T. Caine, the Mormon delegate, is interested in the Salt Lake *Herald*, which is a paying sheet and well edited, and Henry Cabot Lodge adds to his income by writing works of political biography. He has a number of books in the American Statesmen series and his pen is a fluent one.

CONGRESSMEN WITH HOBBIES.

Judge W. H. Holman, of Indiana, is the economical freak of the house museum. He has been here for twenty-four years, and during the whole of that time he has been cutting down the expenses of the government on every item. His knowledge of the cost of things is wonderful. He knows to a cent just how much every charwoman in the treasury gets, and he can tell you to a mill what every brick in the new pension building cost. He is known as the great "objector," and he has killed many a bill by slinging out his long finger at the speaker and saying, "I object." Judge Holman is six feet tall, and a foot and a half broad across the shoulders. His business clothes are hung upon his frame, and nature has been as stingy in her appropriation of fat to him as he is to the civil service in his giving out of the government funds. His beard is now turning to iron gray, and his brown hair has many white strands. He is fond of tobacco, and he sits in his seat with his pencil in his hand and figures and chews all day long. He is fond of time-cut, but when he makes his campaigns in Indiana he is said to carry a plug of pig-tail twist which he offers to his constituents. He is too economical to allow his voice melody and fullness, and he rasps out his speeches with the sound of a buzz-saw when it strikes a knot. He gestures in pump-handle style, and he is, in short, a statesman of the Blue Jeans Will Iams type. He is a kind-hearted fellow withal, and is as honest as the day is long. He is worth about $100,000, and has a fine farm in Southern Indiana.

Silver Dollar Bland has made all the reputation he has out of the bill which bore his name. I am told that Senator Allison was the author of the bill but that it was given to Bland and he got the credit of it. Bland is a semi-bald, brown-whiskered, commonfaced man of 51. He dresses in business clothes, and evidently wears his suits a long time. He looks more like a country grocer than a famous congressman, and he evidently has not a surplus of the silver which is being coined in his name. He comes from Ohio, and first came to congress in 1863 from Missouri.

THE NEW FEATURES.

The new congressmen furnish their share of the curiosities. A nervous little fellow is Wilson, from the state of Washington, who tells enough good stories to enable him to laugh himself fat, but who is as thin as a rail, and who looks as overworked as the horse of a bobtail car. Carter, of Montana, is a middle-aged man of more than ordinary ability. He is tall, brown-haired, fair-faced and has straw-colored chin whiskers. Heasbrough, of North Dakota, is a rosy-cheeked, brown-mustached man of 30, who rejoices in coming from Devil's Lake, and who is an editor. All told the congressional show contains a number of very rare animals, and though at least 200 out of the 330 among them could not make their $5000 a year any place else fully one-third are worth the price paid for their employment and earn it. —FRANK G. CARPENTER.

ALASKA SEAL ISLANDS.

The Peculiar Habits of an Interesting Animal.

VISIT TO THE BREEDING GROUNDS

Native Sealers and Their Wives—Silk Stockings Wading in Blood—A Loud Smelling but Profitable Industry.

As we leave behind us the long, even swell of the North Pacific, and, passing through the narrow Strait of Oonalga, emerge into the waters of Bering sea, a change occurs in our surroundings and in the very nature of the ocean. The short and uneven seas cause the steamer to roll and tumble in the most uncomfortable manner. The science acquired by the unlucky passenger during the preceding week in bracing and yielding at the proper time, here goes for naught—the chopping cross-sea defies the calculation of the most experienced mariner. At the same time the fog closes down about us, and stays with us henceforth, wrapping us in its suffocating folds until we fairly gasp for the sight of an opening in the stifling mass, be it ever so small, and long for a view of some object clearly defined in its outlines.

Behind that impenetrable curtain of fog we can hear a puffing sound breaking in upon the monotonous throbbing of the engine—a school of whales is crossing our course and as we glide in among them we cannot last see something. White columns of steam rising here and there to disappear again immediately—and an occasional exposure of broad back or spreading flukes of the huge animals showing black amidst the land-colored of waves. Straight ahead, right in the line of the steamer's course, a long black line suddenly appears. Can it be a reef? And will we be able to avoid it? We're safe enough; there goes the reef on wings. Thousands of them are beating the water carrying the plump little bodies of a black duck that follows the schools of whales feeding upon the same mollusks which furnish the cetaceans their chief subsistence. Constant gorging has encased them in such layers of fat that they can scarcely get out of the way of the steamer, but we can still hear the flutter of their wings after we have once more plunged into the gray masses of fog beyond. Thus we go on, the propeller lazily churning the water at half-speed, trusting to the compass alone to find our destination.

On the afternoon of the second day, having "run down our distance," the speed is still more reduced, and a sharp lookout is kept for the land. Not a lookout, properly speaking, for ear and nose are depended upon, not the eye, to find the islands. On this occasion, the wind blowing toward us from the islands, the olfactory nerves are the first affected. The captain, standing on the steamer's bridge in his dripping oilskin garments, declares that he can smell the islands and sure enough, a penetrating, offensive odor becomes perceptible—faintly at first, but stronger with the rising breeze. And now, as we cautiously cut into the fog before us a distant moaning sound strikes our ear, increasing in volume as we advance. By the time the steamer has rounded to and stopped, the noise has increased to a deafening medley of indescribable sounds. If we recall the noises heard in a large menagerie at feeding time or during some sudden alarm at night and multiply them a thousand fold in intensity and volume, we may gain a faint idea of this noise. There is the roaring of lions, the trumpeting of elephants, the growling of bears and howling of wolves—all emanating from this crowding, seething mass of a single species of animals.

By and by the regular stroke of oars breaks in upon the unmusical chorus and a huge boat suddenly looms up out of the fog. It is a large, clumsy frame, covered with walrus hide and manned by natives. Having been assured by the latter that the steamer is in the right position, the captain orders both anchors down and the jingle bell informs the engineers that their labors are ended for a time.

We jump into the boat, anxious to reach the land we have not yet sighted through the ever-present fog, and after a tedious pull of nearly an hour we wade upon the beach at the foot of a towering black cliff which had been invisible a minute before. Both stench and noise are now overpowering, but under the guidance of the courteous officials of the island we soon escape from both within the walls of the comfortable official residence. There a banquet in waiting for us, composed of all the luxuries that can be preserved in tin or glass, to which is added a smoking dish of roasted seal meat, almost black and of no distinguishable flavor of any kind, the most insipid meat man ever tasted. The evening is spent in friendly conversation, and we retire betimes in order to be up with the early dawn of arctic summer, and to give a whole, long day to the observation of the wonderful animals which have given fame to barren islets in a dismal, fog-ridden sea.

It seems that we have scarcely closed our eyes when we are aroused from slumber by the ringing of a bell which calls the sealers to their labor, for this is "killing day." Glancing out of the window we see before us a panorama of this isolated outpost of civilization which supplies the wealthy classes of the northern world with its most luxurious wraps. The fog has lifted temporarily, and we see the straight rows of frame cottages, all alike, a column of whitish smoke arising from every chimney, for every cottage has its cookstove of wrought iron, manufactured expressly in far-away Vermont, for using coal, wood or seal blubber as fuel, as circumstances may demand. A little higher up on the gentle slope stand the company's buildings—dwellings and storehouses—and higher still a handsome Russian church of Byzantine architecture, topped by bright green cupolas and huge gilt crosses; the dwellings of the United States treasury agents and the priest, and the schoolhouse.

The native sealers are just setting out for a distant killing ground, and we hasten down the trail to follow them, but as we walk along in the bottom of a winding ravine we make an occasional excursion to the top of the rolling hills on our right to catch a sight of the moving mass of animal life that covers the slopes and rocks between us and the sea. At the first glance it seems all hopeless confusion and deafening noise, but with the help of good field glasses we are enabled to discover a certain degree of system in this strange commonwealth. Nearest to us, within plain sight of the naked eye, an immense number of seals of almost uniform size are scattered irregularly over the ground which once was green grass and moss, but has been converted into a matted, dirty-brown covering by constant contact with the oily bodies of the seals, over which the latter move about with their ridiculously awkward "hutching" motion with the greatest ease. A majority of these animals are lying stretched at full length asleep; others show that they are awake by lazily fanning their pudgy noses with their broad, fan-shaped hind flippers, for though the air seems raw and chill to us, the mere absence of biting winds makes the atmosphere quite oppressive to these hyperborean exquisites. Others are quarreling and playing with each other in a clumsy way, while some are trying to make their way to the cliffs or beach for a plunge in search of a fresh cod or two for breakfast. As we follow the awkward movements of the latter we discover, for the first time, a certain indication of order in the apparent confusion. As these seals, young seals under 4 years of age, so-called bachelors, because they have not mated, advance toward the sea the ground is more and more densely covered with squirming life, progress is impeded and is finally directed and confined to narrow paths, smooth and well worn from constant traffic. Further down toward the beach these trails wind between the "family homesteads," each of them occupied by a huge bull; a harem of females numbering from six to fifteen, and a rollicking band of pups. The bull, who seems all neck and shoulders and bristling "whisker," is constantly on the alert for poachers upon his domain or interference with his multitudinous domestic ties. The stock young bachelor on his way to breakfast must keep straight on the trail. Any inquisitive or admiring sniff in the direction of the ladies will be resented with a fearful lunge of the bull's sharp tusks. An encroachment on the part of the neighboring head of a family means fight—and fight almost to death. The two huge top-heavy bodies will rush upon each other, roaring, bellowing and spitting, and as many of them approach a ton in weight, they make the earth tremble in their onslaught. Most of these old bulls carry deep scars from such contests, and even if they were not protected by law, or breeding purposes, their skins would have but little marketable value.

These old bulls are the first of the seals to arrive in the spring, and as soon as landed they proceed to select their "homestead," a piece of ground just large enough to accommodate the number of consorts they expect or desire to secure. Many of these patriarchs, well marked with scars, have been known to select the same spot year after year. In a few days they are followed by the females who are met as they emerge from the water and escorted, not without much quarreling and fighting, to their place in the "rookery." It cannot be positively asserted that these "ladies of the harem" have all been previously "bespoken" or that they always meet their true lord and master, but the fact that they only arrive in time to give birth to their single young, lends some little color to the belief that these really intelligent animals know their own immediate kin among the seething mass of millions and that it is not a mere blind grab game of selection. One thing is sure, the mother knows the voice of its offspring in all the confusing turmoil of noise and commotion.

The pups or cubs, are very playful; they roam about in gangs of several dozen, displaying much more agility on land than their parents, but strange to say, the new born fur seal cannot swim and has to acquire this necessary art gradually by practicing in shallow pools among the rocks, under supervision of one of the mothers belonging to the family.

As we look down from the hill we can see beyond the crowded rookeries, the surrounding waters alive with seals. On shore the fur seal is one of the clumsiest animals imaginable, but once it re-enters its native element it displays an astonishing degree of gracefulness and agility of movement. We see them darting about with lightning speed in playful chase of each other, shooting up from the waves to a height of many feet above the surface to return to their element in a most graceful curve. Some will stand perpendicularly in the water with head and flippers exposed, while others again curl themselves up like a dog upon a rug and float on top of the water, with one black flipper spread out to cover the head, apparently sound asleep.

Retracing from our point of vantage before the shy animals have been alarmed by the sight of unfamiliar shapes, we tramp along the ravine, the water oozing out under our feet from the sphagnous growth which covers the hollows and level stretches on these islands. In a few minutes we pass a "drove" of seals, huddled together and guarded by natives armed with sticks and rattles.

These animals were separated from the main herd during the preceding night and have reached the first stage of their tedious journey to the killing ground, which is located well out of sight and hearing of the rookeries. In cold, rainy weather, and at night the animals can be driven quite a distance, but let the sun come out even so faintly and all driving must cease for fear of overheating the animals and spoiling the skins.

At last we reach the scene of slaughter after passing many droves on the way. Here the animals are further divided into groups of fifty, which are surrounded as soon as formed by sealers armed with clubs of hard wood, four feet in length. At the word of command the clubbers begin their task, hitting the seal a powerful blow upon the nose which stuns and lays it out. When after a feeble show of resistance by snarling and snapping at the clubs, all the animals of a group are stretched upon the sward, the clubbers advance to the next group, to be succeeded by the "knifers" who pierce the heart of each prostrate seal with a long, thin knifeblade. These are again followed by the skinners, who remove the pelts after making a few rapid circular cuts around the neck and flippers. Last come the mule carts to pick up the skins and transport them to the sailing house, where they are laid down in benches like codfish, salted and kept until cured sufficiently for rolling and strapping in bundles of two, with the fur outward. In this shape they are barreled and shipped—presenting the most unsightly and ill-smelling object to the eye and nose that could well be imagined, giving no promise of the wonderful transformation which will quickly convert it into a ladies' favorite.

When the killing season is at its height, the native sealers are generally accompanied by their wives and daughters, also armed with knives, who strip the still quivering blubber off the carcasses for home consumption as both fuel and food. Belonging, as they do, to men who earn more money than they can spend rationally, these women, many of them, dressed in costly silks, wearing fine French kid gaiters and gaudy kerchiefs and jewelry. Money is no object with them and economy no virtue. You can see them wading, with skirts drawn up and silken hose exposed, over ankle deep in smoking blood and blubber, or throwing a "slab" or two of blubber over their shoulder to carry home, the oil gliding in rivulets over their costly garments.

It is not a pleasant spectacle, and not reassuring as to the benefits derived by these people from civilization, but nevertheless it is well worth a journey to the islands to see.

This being a Saturday, work ceases at noon, and the returning sealers crowd into the store, which is opened to them only once a week. From the company's agent they draw rolls of silver only to be passed over the counter into the safe again in exchange for whatever their fancy craves from the well-supplied shelves. Table luxuries, all kinds of finery and tobacco are the articles most in demand. Formerly sugar was the great desideratum, to be converted into a sour, intoxicating beverage with the help of hops and flour, or even to be distilled into alcohol, but these primitive people, idle ten months of the year, gave themselves up to drunkenness to such an extent that both the government agents and the Alaska Company's manager were forced to combine in a total suppression of the vice, to be accomplished only by a strict embargo placed upon sugar or any other material which the cunning natives could convert into intoxicating fluids. Even condensed milk had to be forbidden, as they managed to extract a kumiss-like beverage therefrom. Only at rare intervals, on great church holidays a small quantity of sugar to sweeten their tea is sold to each family.

For ten months of the year, after the sum of $40,000 has been divided among the natives of the islands of St. Paul and St. George, at the end of the season, these people have absolutely nothing to do. Even fuel and water are brought to their houses. The boys and girls are made to attend school, but the adults have no resources but games of cards, chess and checkers. Quite skillful chess players can be found here, especially among the older men; but by far the most popular game is poker, which was first introduced by a military guard stationed on the islands in early days and handed with eager joy by the unsophisticated natives as a means of making their useless wealth circulate during the long, weary months of idleness.

Compulsory temperance has not, however, thus far exerted a beneficial effect upon their health, and it seems an open question whether a moderate consumption of alcohol in this abnormally raw, damp and dismal clime would be at all injurious to the consumer's health. Those people are now dying off with a rapidity which a judicious administration of stimulant, in medicinal doses, might possibly arrest. Such, at least, is the impression created by a visit to Uncle Sam's great fur seal reserve.

IVAN PETROFF.

Edwin Booth's "Shylock."

Mr. Booth's conception of Shylock, it is said, has not changed with the lapse of years. It has never offered him an opportunity so ample as other parts in which to display to the best advantage his characteristic power as an actor; at least, he apparently has thought so. Mr. Booth's creation lays bare the malignant, hardened side of the Jew's soul, pulsating with its thirst for revenge, at the expense of the sympathy that from a modern audience is due a character representing as Shylock does a race that has suffered unjustly, long continued and cruel persecution. But while lacking this interpretation somewhat, and also the picturesque quality that is given it by some actors, Booth's treatment surpasses all in the terrible intensity of its suppressed passion and his all-absorbing yearning for revenge for his many wrongs. His impersonation, therefore, from this point of view was seen in its most exquisite expression in the meeting of Shylock with the Venetian revelers after the abduction of his daughter, and in the famous court scene. In the latter he did not read his clothing, as does Henry Irving, to give poignancy to his despair; yet the wonderful facial expression and unsurpassed reading was sufficient to encompass the situation.

BOOKS OF THE PERIOD.

A Remarkable Journey Through the Heart of Morocco.

HOWELLS' LATEST WORK OF FICTION

A Peruvian Novel of Unusual Interest by a Portland Author—Lucy Larcom's "New England Girlhood."

INTO MOROCCO.—From the French of Pierre Loti. New York: Welch, Tracker & Co. Illustrated.

This description of a journey to Fez is delightful reading. Few writers have had better opportunities to study the life of all classes, and especially the inner life of the upper classes, than the author during his brief sojourn in the sacred city of Mohammed, and the going and coming under the protection of the sultan. He was one of the staff of Monsieur Patenotre, French minister to Morocco, and from Tangiers to Fez, a twelve days' journey, the French minister and his staff were under the supervision of the sultan's officers, and all their wants supplied by his order to the chiefs of the various tribes through which their route lay. Almost every day they entered the domains of a new chief, and a new troop of soldiers would appear with great pomp and parade to take charge of the distinguished travelers. These scenes, such as could be observed in no other portion of the world, are graphically described. Not only the people, but the country, its fertility, its productions, its flora, its climate, the character of its roads, and a hundred things the reader desires to know are incisively and admirably told. But however interesting and exciting the journey, the most interesting clusters about life in the ancient Fez, the Sacred City. It is here that Moslemism is seen at its best. It is here that Mohammedanism can be seen and compared with Christianity best. It is the head and front of that strange fanaticism which sways such a multitude; kind of its votaries, the pictures here given by Pierre Loti will furnish thinking people the chance for comparison between the religion of Mohammed and the Christianity of the Bible, in their uplifting power. It is the most religious city on the globe. When the call is made, every man, woman and child bows in prayer. Whether upon the housetop or upon the filthy street, they at once fall upon their faces or bow their knees in worship. They have in Fez all the learning of the empire, and from all quarters thousands of young men from widely separated districts gather to secure instruction from the priests, and from the library of rare Moslem books. They have elegant palaces, costly gems, the finest apparel. And yet the Digger Indians of North America would scarcely live among such filth. The streets are so narrow, even those in the best part of the city, that a horse can not be turned around. Two horsemen find it difficult to pass. They reek in mud during rainy weather, and in filth every day of the year. Right by the palace walls, and along the lines of most frequent travel, dead horses and mules and donkeys rotting in the sun. Commerce is always carried forward upon the backs of mules and camels, and the equally serviceable camel men. The people are dead to everything that civilized men are accustomed to regard as evidence of life. Women are little other than slaves, and their condition nearly as hopeless. The country itself is among the most beautiful and fertile any where found, but the minds and souls of the men who live and till and govern there seem to be a desert waste, as hopeless for the future as the most debased savages of the dark continent.

A HAZARD OF NEW FORTUNES. By William Dean Howells. New York: Harper & Brothers Franklin Square Library. 8vo. 75 cents. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

In this latest novel of Mr. Howells, which has been running for some months past as a serial in *Harper's Weekly*, and is now complete in book form, he tears himself away from his beloved Boston, and ventures into the vast unexplored social domain of New York city. Thither he escorts a middle-aged Boston couple, whose hazard of new fortunes is supplemented by a similar venture on the part of a millionaire from the natural gas region and his family; an unreconstructed Confederate colonel from Virginia and his daughter; the widow of a clergyman from the rural districts of New York, who is likewise accompanied by a daughter; and the son of a head-stone cutter in Syracuse, who is seeking his fortune as an artist in the metropolis. There are half a score of other characters involved, and the scene of their comings and goings, their achievements and short comings, is therefore an unusually busy one. The characters are all well drawn and clearly defined, as is Mr. Howells's custom. But he manages to impart more interest than usual to their doings. As a picture of the cosmopolitan life of New York, the book is singularly interesting.

THE LOST INCA. A tale of discovery in the vale of the Inti Alaya. By the Inca Pancho-Ozollo. Cassell's Sunshine Series.

Perhaps some of our readers will remember having seen the now *de plume* "Inca Pancho-Ozollo," signed to one or two charming little sketches that have appeared in these columns in former years. For their enlightenment, and for that of others who may read this latest clever fiction, we will now introduce the Inca to them, and in so doing we trust that we are violating no confidence, for this literary bantling is indeed an interesting child and can never bring shame or regret to its parent. The author is Major Alfred F. Sears, sr., of this city, who spent several years in Peru, and whose descriptions of scenes and seasons in the book may therefore be relied upon as absolutely accurate. The story is one of wonderful revelations, in which there is no such thing as impossibility, and in which the most extraordinary things come about in a delightfully matter-of-fact way. Hidden away among the Andes is a large and beautiful valley, accessible only by balloon. Here live in peace and contentment, untainted by contact with sordid civilization and priestcraft, the descendants of the ancient Incas. This is but a suggestion of the book. It is cleverly written, and is a most interesting tale, as anyone who will read it must needs confess.

A NEW ENGLAND GIRLHOOD. Outlined from memory. By Lucy Larcom. Boston, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

This little book is nothing more or less than a very charming autobiography of this widely popular writer of verse. The story of few lives could be at once so entertaining and so helpful to the young girls of to-day, as is the volume destitute of interest for the general reader, who reads the story of the poor Lowell mill operative who by her own force of character made her way to fame and a competence. The story is told in an easy, familiar and conversational style, eminently proper in a book of this character, which professes only to be the giving of one girl's confidence to a number of her girl friends.

AMONG WRITERS OF ALL NATIONS.

MRS. HARRIET H. ROBINSON, author of "The New Pandora," a musical drama in five acts, lived at Lowell, Mass., some forty years ago, and was a mill girl at this place.

Julian Hawthorne who is one of the busiest of our native literary men is engaged among countless other things in editing some unpublished MSS. of his gifted father.

Robert Browning the late poet, is said to have borne a striking resemblance in face and figure, to the late J. B. Lippincott, founder of the great Philadelphia publishing house.

Professor Arthur S. Hurly, author of "But Yet a Woman," is spoken of as the possible successor of Dr. Bartlett upon the retirement of the latter as president of Dartmouth college.

Miss Marietta Holley, at her of "Josiah Allen's Wife," is described by a writer in the *Epoch* as a trifle above the average height, with a creamy paleness of complexion, relieved by the carmine of pleasant lips.

"Mike Fletcher," George Moore's latest story treats suicide in a most novel way, by picturing vividly the mental contortions of a man, who having left to himself no worldly desires, seeks fresh sensations in the act of self-destruction.

The wife of Bulwer once wrote to Wilkie Collins that he did not know how she describe a villain. "Now," she said, "if you want a genuine villain, write up my husband." Skeletons are sometimes found in the closets even of the best-regulated families.

The Detroit *Free Press* sometimes goes out of its humorous way to utter serious thoughts. This is one of the latest. "Take ten writers of novels whose books have a fine sale and ten mechanics who have steady employment at $2.50 per day, and at the end of ten years the mechanics will have earned the most money.

Alfred Tennyson, as early as 1850, expressed great admiration for Bailey's "Festus," yet until the recent reappearance of the poem the author's name and even existence had almost come to be forgotten by the great public whom he had once delighted.

Professor Ely, secretary of the American Economic Association, announces that $800 will be awarded for the best essay on "Women Wage-Earners," and $200 for the second best. One year will be allowed in which to write it, and the essay must not contain above 25,000 words.

Amanda M. Douglas, the popular novelist, is one of the few living writers who knew Edgar Allen Poe personally. He made an indelible impression upon her. "His voice was low," she says, "but exquisitely modulated. He never laughed and seldom smiled but when he did his smile was sweet but melancholy."

Henry Adams, the historian, son of the late Charles Francis Adams, lives in Washington and is considered a society wit. He is a small man physically, and rather reserved in manner. He has a fine library and his collection of etchings is both unique and valuable. He is also fond of flowers, which he raises in profusion.

Monsieur Sardou is a lucky man. He has won over every mother-in-law in Paris by his latest play, "Belle Maman." One hundred of the most fashionable women in France have sent to the dramatist an enthusiastic address in gratitude for the justice done them. Sardou is on the right track. A man usually gets the mother-in-law which he deserves.

A twelve year old lad drives Walt Whitman about in the little buggy presented the "good gray poet" by his admirers. He says: "I think a great deal of Walt Whitman. I keep a note book and I put down in it all the days and when he is dead I am going all over the country lecturing about him." Here indeed is the true spirit of American enterprise.

Miss Amy Reade, daughter of the late Charles Reade, wrote a story under the title of "Ruby." The story is a complete expose of the life of certain girls. The stiff necked critic of the London *Telegraph* condemned it in most scorching terms, suppressing both the name of the book and author, but to all discerned that the public recognized the object of its attack at once. Now prominent people have come to the rescue and say that the book is likely to accomplish some substantial results.

George Eliot lies buried in the cemetery at Highgate, England. A small monument stands at the head of the grave, at the head of which is carved, in modest letters, a sentiment from her own pen: "Of those immortal dead who live again in minds made better by their presence." Few know that this great writer was the author of her own epitaph. If any of England's great and immortal dead deserve the honor of Westminster Abbey certainly this should have been accorded to Eliot. She was in reality the Shakespeare of this century.

It is a curious fact that often the secretaries of great men and authors make more money than those whom they have served. Few people credit the statement that Nicolay & Hay have made so little by their *Century* "Life of Lincoln," for the public were assured that the sum of $1000 was paid for each article, and of this surely the authors secured more than $1 50 each for their day's labor. Speaking of private secretaries recalls the fact that M. S. Laughey, who was Thackeray's private secretary kept a diary in 1860. The record of daily events is a full one. Thackeray's opinions upon various subjects and conditions of men have been clearly noted. REGULUS.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

Original contributions and solutions solicited from all. Contributions should be written on one side of the paper. All communications for this department should be addressed, Puzzle Editor, OREGONIAN, Portland, Or.

NEW PUZZLES. No. 1.

No. 1.—Uncapitation.

(To "Pale A.")

Thine eyes so *one*
Shine like the stars,
More like the sun
Thine eyes so *one!*
Thy *second* none
From sweet grace bars;
Thine eyes so *on!*
Shine like the stars!

Newburgh, N. Y. BEECH NUT.

No. 2.—Square.

1. One who cheats. 2. Shield-like. 3. A sect. 4. Imperfect. 5. Officers of the forest. 6. Smooth-est. 7. Feels angry at. ASPIRO.
Dubois, Ill.

No. 3.—Inarade.

(To "Rainz.")

I mourn stern Fate's misguidance of her love—
A love I cherished—that of Genevieve—
Alas! the thought that others may achieve
The lucky *first* of such a treasure trove—
A prize I valued. O so far above
The gift of man. But fickle Fate deceives!
I cannot *last* that she, e'en now retrieves
Her choice with thoughts of me, or even of
The sacrifices only love can make
When clinging lends to affection stir
The very heart texture made divine!
My heart goes out for her; and for her sake
I can't *complete* her choice—the lot to her,
And giving all and asking naught—is mine!
Portland, Or.

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JAN. 26.

OREGONIANA.

On account of deep snows there will be more gold dust washed out of the ground in Jackson and Josephine counties than for years past.

The people of Independence have concluded to unite their two school districts and erect a larger and better school building. As to location there is a division of sentiment, but the authorities will at the proper time decide upon what may seem best for all concerned.

The Salem *Journal* has just secured an editor-in-chief. Ernest Hofer, who comes with a recommendation from Senator Allison of Iowa, as one of the leading young men and journalists of Iowa, and A. F. Hofer, jr., who has the recommendation of J. S. Clarkson. Mr. Mitchell will be city editor.

On Tuesday of this week Manford Crowley was out hunting and, on returning home at Independence had occasion to cross over a fence, and to pulling his shotgun after him, the hammer in some way caught, causing the load to be discharged, taking effect in the young man's left arm about three inches below the shoulder.

The Tillamook correspondent of the Yamhill county *Reporter* says there is trouble ahead among the politicians of that county. The new men who have settled there intend to have a share in selecting officers, and the old pioneer element find it hard to yield up control to younger men. It is a matter of doubt which faction will succeed.

The scarlet fever has developed in Milton into a virulent form. Considering the deep roof which the malady is now discovered to have taken, says the *Eagle*, its perceptible spread and increasing strength, the welfare of the community demands that the most stringent means be adopted to prevent the disease from securing further ascendency.

The *Fast Oregonian* says regarding the condition of stock in Eastern Oregon, quoting an authority: "There has been comparatively no loss of sheep as yet. Sheepmen, generally, are better provided with feed than for many previous winters, and the great majority have a supply sufficient to last until February at least. I apprehend no material loss of sheep during the winter."

The Eugene *Register* is informed that the Southern Pacific is to be diverted, going by way of Coburg to Springfield, which is to be made the metropolis of Lane county. There it will cross the river and connect with the present road. From Coburg the narrow gauge will be made a broad gauge and the road made the main road to Portland. Eugene, Albany and the rest will be on a branch line.

Hon. L. F. Mosher, who is ill at his residence in Roseburg served one year in Mexico during the war with that country, as lieutenant in a volunteer regiment, and at its close he practiced law in Cincinnati for a short time, and came to Oregon in the year 1853. He settled at Roseburg, which has ever since been his home. He has held several positions of public trust, and was for a short time judge of the supreme court, by appointment of the governor.

There is living in St. Helens, says the *Mist*, the man who devised the set of signals used by the head sawyers in nearly all the mills on this coast, to indicate to the screw turners by the movements of his hand and fingers, how far up or back to turn the screws of the head blocks on the log carriage in sawing up logs. T. C. Watts, to whom that honor is due, commenced at the age of 14 years to handle the saws, and with but few intermissions has followed that business for the past twenty-seven years.

J. E. Jensen, C. N. Bennett and Geo. Pate recently started for Mr. Jensen's place up near the Eagle mills in the mountains ten miles west of McMinnville. They encountered four feet of snow, and had a hard time to make any headway, after they had gotten well up in the mountains. Within a mile of their destination Jensen gave out, and his two companions had to drag him up to the house, they breaking through the snow every step and sinking in it up to their waists. It took them half a day to drag Jensen up, and when they got in the house he was senseless.

Not a few married ladies have filed on timber claims in this and adjoining counties, says the St. Helens *Mist*, and it has been a much discussed question whether married women were legally entitled to hold a claim or not. The important question has at last been settled. Secretary Noble now declares that a married woman can make timber land entries, or purchase such lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington, provided it is conclusively shown that the entry is made for her own use and benefit, and not for the benefit of herself and husband jointly. This will be welcome news to hundreds of married women throughout the states named.

WASHINGTONIANA.

Six miles from Port Townsend the only iron smelter in Washington is in operation. The company procures its ore from British Columbia and pays 75 cents duty upon it. It is compelled to use charcoal for lack of coke in smelting. The company is manufacturing about thirty tons of iron a day at a first cost of not more $20.

The newspapers have contained considerable recently concerning the Hayne case and some rather cruel things have been written about the dead woman. A correspondent of the Puget Sound *Mail* comes to the rescue of the honor of the woman, and claims that the fault lay entirely with the husband, that the woman bore an unblemished name in Lyndon, and that she is sincerely mourned by many.

The building of a road from Centralia to Chehalis is just now creating much interest in both communities. It is claimed that it would require to build a road as specified, per mile, 316,800 feet of plank, at $8 per thousand, would be $2,534 40; 52,000 feet of stringers and caps, $416—a total for lumber alone of $3,950 40. And to construct the road would cost $7 per thousand, or $3,581 60 added to the cost of lumber brings the amount up to $7532 per mile.

We have it on pretty good authority, says the Goldendale *Sentinel*, that a proposition will soon be made to the people of Klickitat county by a responsible company to build a railroad from Camas Prairie through the county to an intersection with the Northern Pacific on our east, for a small bonus, the bonus to be given in the shape of notes, payable when the road is completed and in operation. Goldendale will be the junction of several roads if those now in contemplation are built.

A new district formed of Pacific, Chehalis, Mason, Thurston, Pierce and Lewis counties, says the Centralia *Chronicle*, with an office near the center, would be of much benefit of the settlers in these counties. The office in Seattle is overcrowded with work, some final proofs being nearly a year behind. There are several townships of unsurveyed lands within the district described which will bring a large amount of business before the land office, and it is worth an effort to try and get a new district formed.

BENEFITS FROM IRRIGATION.

A Successful Experiment of Farmers and Fruit-Growers Along Snake and Clearwater Rivers.

LEWISTON, Idaho, Jan. 22.—[To the Editor:] Not content with having to wait for congress, through its commissioners, to find feasible plans to furnish water to irrigate our land, our energetic, go-a-head farmers sought every available means to find the best way to get the water from our rivers to the land. A few trees—where people had ever-living springs to irrigate with—had been set out years ago. They proved that where water could be had that such fruits as apples, pears, peaches, nectarines, apricots, prunes, plums, grapes—even the choice foreign varieties—would in many instances excel their native homes in size, color and flavor. With such evidence to prove that only an abundance of water was required to make these sand bars produce thousands of tons of fruits of all kinds, was it to be wondered that every way conceivable was resorted to to raise the necessary water from the rivers which run through this wonderful section. Some tried to utilize the melting snow as it was coming down the hills des—and many of your readers are aware that Lewiston is surrounded by hills whose elevation is 2000 feet—by running ditches along the base, and from them conveying the water to the orchards. One man in particular told your correspondent that he has been by many signs attending such ditches, that the valuable water might be all used and not allowed to waste by being longer on one row of trees than necessary, or by such accidents as breaking of the main ditch, etc. This method should be used no more than it is, for it not only furnishes a large amount of moisture to the ground, but it comes so early that it finds the broken or plowed ground very porous, thereby causing the soil to also b with it vast quantities of ammonia, and besides being the best way to distribute—caused by pastures to—mounds of horses, cattle, etc.—it supplies the droppings in the most soluble form, and ready to be taken up by plant food in the early spring.

The Chinese water wheel, with long arms and paddles with buckets attached to lift the water and empty into a conveying spout was also tried, also current wheels, with chain belting to run a force pump.

Pumps, attached to endless ropes, opening to catch the water and closing on the return trip, spiral columns, used like a propeller wheel, and even immense rams, were used where the rivers had considerable fall. Each and all have their advocates, but where from sudden rises in the rivers large quantities of drift come down, as they always do, or the river got low in mid-summer—when water was most needed, when the trees were bending under their heavy burdens of fruit, and only wanted water to mature a crop—that would be worth $5 to $20 per tree, then all of them was apparent at the failure of the several devices.

Hundreds of dollars were spent in such trials; by their use, and with thorough cultivation, trees were made to thrive far beyond anything ever witnessed in the Inland Empire, and the enormous good crops of fruit were realized. But, with increasing age, the trees commence to carry a fruit crop of 300 to 500 pounds each; then, with a dry season, not only would the tree s suffer, but the fruit would lose its natural flavor and be spongey and insipid to taste, and much under its usual size.

"How shall we obtain sufficient water?" was asked from all sides.

Louis Pekol, Lewiston's famous vegetable gardener, vintner and florist (famous for always having the earliest, largest and getting the largest prices) put in a piston pump with an immense reservoir. It was the best so far, but the ever-floating sand in Snake river water couldn't—valves, and requiring an experienced hand to run it made it objectionable. Next was tried a centrifugal or turbine pump by Messrs. Evans and Wossells, of "Idaho Pear" fame. It worked nicely on low lifts, throwing immense quantities of water.

But again, it required an engine for power, and an engineer to care for it, and these average farmers could not stand—and, besides, the—the Smithsonian Institute and department of fisheries at Washington showed that they had adopted, in preference to all others, the "Pulsometer steam pump," and Professor Disley further stated to your correspondent his department had come in contact—o for ten years, without costing one cent for repairs during that period. In the spring of 1888 two were brought out to Lewiston (one by Hon. L. M. Howe—and one for L. A. Porter). The machines were received, and, without any machinery except a small steam ball valve and rubber foot valves, at each chamber; any kind of a steam boiler or the exhaust steam from any manufactory would run them. The pump once started required no oiling or other attention except the small steam supply being kept up, and what steam was used was carried out with the supply of water, so that it raised the temperature of ice-cold river or well water to something like the temperature of the atmosphere, and much more useful in the rapid growth of vegetables and the roots of vegetables or trees. As to cost of irrigation with this method, your correspondent has tested a pump, elevating water twenty-five to forty feet, 800 gallons per minute, and found that it required less than one cord of wood per day of fifteen or sixteen hours pumping.

The success attained has witnessed a revolution in irrigation. Within the past year a large number have been put in use, ranging in size from a small hand pump, for sprinkling lawns, to pumps discharging the enormous amount of 1000 gallons per minute. Your correspondent has seen them working near Lewiston, Idaho, in wells over fifty feet deep, and also taking it from Snake river, and elevating it over 200 feet. (The latter at the splendid fruit farm and vineyard of D. S. Kelley, twenty miles below Lewiston).

The results claimed to have been attained through the abundant supply of water from these never-failing streams, with "Pulsometer" engineers," are so wonderful that four of being addicted to hearing double keeps me from repeating them now. But—would say that any one interested in fruit-growing or irrigation in any form that a trip to Lewiston or to Agents for Further information will be of untold benefit. As our correspondent has not time to answer inquiries, but letters may be addressed to Agent Pulsometer Steam Pump Company, Lewiston, Idaho, and they can get all information desired, with names of thousands using them.

My next will contain the benefits on irrigation of what are termed tender varieties of trees and vines, as well as the results of several years of thorough irrigation from our most practical horticulturists. J. M. H.

The Value of Coins.

Atlanta Constitution.

The director of the mint has estimated and the secretary of the treasury proclaimed the values of the standard coins of the nations of the world, to be followed in determining the values of all foreign merchandise imported on or after January 1, 1890, as exhibited in the following list. The values of the following coins have been changed from January 1, 1889:

Coins—Florin, of Austria, from 38.6 to 34.5 cents; silver dollar, of Bolivia, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru and the Central American states, from 68 to 68.8 cents; Bolivia, of Venezuela, from 13.6 to 14 cents; rupee, of India, from 32.9 to 33.22 cents; silver yen or dollar, of Japan, from 73.4 to 76.2 cents; dollar or peso of Mexico, from 73.9 to 76.8; ruble, of Russia, from 54.4 to 55.5 cents; imhbub, of Tripoli, from 61.4 to 62.9 cents.

The following coins have for the first time been included in the circular of January 1, viz: Two-dollar gold piece of Newfoundland, value $2.27; Shanghai, tael of China, value $1.03; Haikwan, customs, tael of China, value $1.342. The circular of January 1, 1890, marks an important change, in that the values of the silver coins are higher than for the preceding year, whereas since 1870 the values of foreign silver coins have each year been estimated lower than for the preceding year.

Railroad Accidents and Human Life.

New York Herald.

During the year 1889, accidents on railroads involving human life were:

Passengers killed	315
Passengers injured	2,138
Employes killed	2,070
Employes injured	20,148
Other persons killed	2,207
Other persons injured	3,602
Total persons killed	5,282
Total persons injured	25,888

But the reports do not cover the total mileage of the country; only 92,782 per cent of it. If the accident rate was the same on the roads not reporting, the total number killed was 5683, and the total injured 27,858. These are the returns made by the railroad companies themselves and they cannot well be suspected of exaggeration. Neither is there, on the other hand, any reason to suppose that they are not, in most cases, complete and prepared with perfect good faith.

An idea of how great the risk is to railroad employes is shown by the results of the Brotherhood of Brakemen. One in eighty-three of the 10,692 members is killed yearly and one in sixty injured. A brakeman has only one chance in 4.7 of being allowed to die a natural death.

Opposed to College Men.

London Truth.

The will of the late Lord Leven contains a remarkable codicil. As originally drawn, the will gave four-sixteenths of the residuary estate to the testator's half-brother, the Hon Norman Leslie Melville. The will contemplated the son of this brother, Mr. G. Leslie Melville, being admitted as a partner into Messrs. Williams, Deacon & Co.'s bank. By a codicil, however, the testator revokes the bequest to his brother on the ground that the latter had sent his son to Downing college, Cambridge, "whereby the probability of his becoming fitted for business had decreased."

At the same time, to save the son from suffering for the sin of the father, the testator leaves to his nephew two sums of £10,000 and £20,000, but in trust. Lord Leven and evidently been led by some process to the conclusion that university education is not calculated to produce a practical man of business—a conclusion in which I heartily concur.

Decline of Pauperism.

Indianapolis Journal.

Henry Wood, seventy-one years old who has been the target of the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune for many years, was an applicant for assistance at the township trustee's office last week. He is a well-built man, six feet high, intelligent, and of good address. He spent Christmas in the poor house at Marion, to which place he had come a short time previously from Kokomo. After the holidays the township trustee sent Wood here, and from here he was sent to Columbus, this state, near which place he says he has a sister living. The old man is partially paralyzed on his left side, and this paralysis affects his speech, which is very slow and broken, a condition that is described as "having a hole in his voice." He claims to have been an engineer on ocean steamers, and to have occupied that position on the first steamer that went from New York to San Francisco, when the discovery of gold was made in California. He says that on arrival in California he went to the gold fields, and in six weeks was worth $75,000, nearly all of which he lost in much less time by gambling.

No Blankets Used.

Portland to San Francisco, via Northern Pacific. Call at No. 121 First street, corner Washington, for particulars.

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No. 121 First street, corner Washington, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

Do not neglect that cold, but get a bottle of Ammen's Cough Syrup at once.

MEETING NOTICES.

The Girls—Will give a sociable on Tuesday evening, January 27, at the G. A. R. Hall.

A. WERLEIN, Sec.

DIED.

In this city, January 25, at 3:10 A. M., Minnie A. Wodecki, aged 2 years and four months, beloved wife of A. Wodecki, and beloved daughter of Frederick and Mintie Natecko.

Services at Catholic church, Fourteenth and C streets, at 9 o'clock A. M. Monday, Jan. 27. Friends invited. Services at the grave strictly private.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The interment of Isaac Selling will take place this Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, from the residence of Mr. P. Selling, corner Tenth and Main streets.

Geo. H. River, Undertaker and Embalmer, S. W. cor. 4th and Yamhill. Telephone 507.

HAIR DRESSING
At WASS' HAIR STORE, 83 Yamhill St.

Schwab Bros., Leighing and Locke Co. Lowest Prices. 132 and 114 Front st.

Board by the meal, day, week, month and dish at the Magnolia Restaurant.

NEW TO-DAY.

FRESH OREGON LARD AT RANIER MARket. T. J. UHLMAN, Proprietor. 8tf

PUBLIC TYPEWRITER—NO. 2 WASHINGTON st. W. A. RIDEOUT, Stenographer. 31dim*

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS or approved security. G. R. DEDMAN, 89 2d st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE; $2000. Inquire at 24 N. Front st., or 508 E st. 222tf

COOK STOVES—$7, $10, $12, AT O'NEILL'S, 77 Third and Morrison sts. Crockery and lamps to suit the times. 280tf

WANTED — 3 OR 4 ROOMS FOR LIGHT housekeeping. PARRISH, WATKINS & CORNELL, 46 Washington st. 253*

HOUSE AND CORNER LOT SITUATED ON North Eighteenth street for sale at $4750. Apply to F. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine street. 268*

ASBESTOS—HAVE YOUR LEAKY TIN AND shingle roofs painted with asbestos fire and waterproof paint. J. T. DURREE, 175 Thirteenth st. *

A BIG BARGAIN—LOTS 6 AND 8 IN BLOCK 18, Multnomah; $125 each; ⅓ cash, balance in 1 year. MENEFEE BROS., Albina.

LOT, HOUSE AND BARN FOR SALE; GOOD situation on a corner in North Portland; price $1000. Apply to F. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine st. *

FOR SALE—20 LOTS IN BLOCK 30, MELTnomah; $100 cash, balance, $15 per month. 256tf MENEFEE BROS., Albina.

R. A. ANDERSON, WHOLESALE CANDY manufacturer, No. 324 First st., bet. Clay and Market. Country orders solicited. Telephone 412. *

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—THE PROPERty is located on a corner of Nor.th Fifteenth st.; price $3500. Apply to F. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine street. 263*

HOUSE AND LOT WANTED IN EAST PORTland; bank price not to exceed $3000; the house must contain 7 or 8 rooms. See F. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine st. 243*

WANTED—TO RENT OR LEASE BY RESponsible parties, a suitable building in good location for wholesale and retail trade. Address P. M. Co., care Oregonian.

MACDOUGALL & BALLEKAY, ATTORNEYS and counselors at law; rooms 25, 26 and 27, Washington block, corner Fourth and Washington streets, Portland, Or. 149*

FOR SALE—ON INSTALLMENTS, HOUSE OF six rooms in block 22, Multnomah; also house and lot within one mile of Russell street, Albina, in block 41. Inquire Bros., Albina.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A HANDSOME line of new opera wraps, which are exhibited in corner window. H. B. LITT, Third and Alder, Portland, Or. 20 and 22 Rue Richer, Paris. 2-4tf

GOOD HEALTH PAYS, FOR NERVOUS, weak men never make money or enjoy life. Electricity is dispensing into the body at night from Dr. Sills' famous Electric Belt, with suspensory, makes you a man, mentally and physically. Perfect health in 10 days. See Dr. Sill, First National Bank Building, or Skidmore & Co., Druggists. 99*

STOP PAYING RENT WHEN YOU CAN BUY a lot and a 5 or 6-room cottage, built in East Portland limits, two blocks from motor line and 25 blocks from Stark street ferry, for $1000 to $1300, by paying $250 to $500 down, balance from $15 to $20 per month until paid. Call at once. G. H. DAMMEYER, 64½ Washington st., room 8, upstairs. 2-4tf

B. H. HILDEBRAND,
Prescription Druggist, 36 and Morrison. Telephone 489. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

A SUNDAY DINNER AT THE NEW York is one of the features of a Sunday in Portland.

RESERVED SEAT FOR THE GEORgia Minstrels only 50c; balcony only 25c. 1*

YOUR WIFE AND YOURSELF SHOULD take dinner at the Riverside Hotel, East Portland, to-day. 1*

WOOD ENGRAVING—THE LEWIS Printing and Lithographing Co., First and Stark sts.

ELECTROTYPING AND STEREOtyping; the best work; lowest prices. PALMER & REY, cor. Front and Alder sts. 104*

FIVE ACRES ON BASE LINE ROAD, 1½ miles from Albina, 3c. Tabor, fine place to cut into lots. COLVIN & SMITH, room 7, N. W. cor. First and Alder. 203*

MONEY TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT interest, on the security of improved city property. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st. 14dtf

WOOD OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 389. MOORE & STARR.

DR. E. A. JONES.—ROOMS 35 AND 36 Washington Bldg., Fourth and Washington. Diseases of women a specialty. Office hours: 9 to 12 A. M., 1 to 4, 6 to 8 P. M.

PIANO—LADIES SHOULD NOT FAIL TO call during the special introductory sale at 352 Tenth st., Monday, Jan. 27, where will be offered nearly new furniture, fine piano, French Grand, kitchen utensils, etc. 263*

FUEL—THE ONLY PLACE IN THE city where a full supply of all kinds of coals and wood are kept, at Union Fuel Co.'s, yard Seventh and H. Telephone 65. 182*

DRY WOOD—POLE OAK, ALL sizes, ash and fir; 50c for sawing. Telephone No. 281, yard North Fourth and Front. 103tf PIGGOTT & BROWN.

COAL—KEEP YOUR "BEAGLE HILL" on O. P. Tompkins. Coal at the lowest rate. Office at Occidental Hotel, cor. First and Morrison sts. Prompt delivery every time. Telephone 573. 144tf

WHEATLAND LOTS, $5 down, $5 per month; no interest; all cleared; high, level; near motor line; 6 cents fare. Also, near stores, schools, church, etc. Best buy in the market. G. W. McCoy, 10 Stark st., upstairs, Portland, Oregon. 242tf

CLOSING OUT Men's Hosiery and Underwear. If you want bargains call at once on D. PORTER & CO., 147 Third street.

FOR SALE.
Two-story house and 50x103 ft lot for a short time at Watson, Smith & Co., No. 4 Stark st. 251½*

POWELL'S ADDITION
To East Astoria for sale by WATSON, SMITH & CO.

FOR SALE.
5 acre tracts on the installment plan.
1r GEO. L. STORY, 31 Stark Street.

ASTOR ADDITION.
A few more choice lots left, from $20 to $35. Inquire of Watson & Co., No. 2 Stark st., Portland. *

PIANO FOR SALE.
A very fine upright grand, with soft stop, for sale for $250; as good as new. Address Q. Q., care Oregonian. 1r

ASTOR ADDITION
Astoria's most delightful suburb. Lots $20 to $35. For particulars address WALKER & WRIGHT, 154tf* Astoria, Or.

A SUNDAY RIDE
Is one of the most enjoyable features of the week. Order your teams from Miller & Humphrey, corner Fourth and Stark. 1*

PORT TOWNSEND, ASTORIA
The Oregon and Washington Land Co., 52 First st., Peter French, Manager, can give excellent bargains in Port Townsend and Astoria. 121tf

WHERE STEAM AND SAIL MEET.
Send to Warren & Wright, Astoria, Or., for descriptive folder of Oregon's matchless seaport. 261*

GREAT BARGAIN.
Boarding house business and furniture; 22 rooms; income $1,295 per month; five year lease; splendid chance for any one desiring to go into the business as everything is new and in good running order; satisfactory reasons given for selling; price $5000. Apply to EUGENE D. WHITE, N. W. cor. First and Alder sts., Portland, Oregon. 263*

HOUSES
—ON THE—
INSTALLMENT PLAN

The houses under construction in Woodlawn, all located on broad streets, and lots 50x100 feet are now on sale at prices ranging from $1450 upwards on the easy installment plan. The view from each house of the Columbia, Vancouver and the military reservation and of the snow peaks is

SIMPLY GRAND.

Water is provided, lots are fenced, woodsheds and outbuildings all complete.

Remember, no fare, including ferry, warranted. Free transportation by calling on

BORTHWICK, RATTY & CO.,
2 Washington st., Cor. Front.

Fowler & Fowler
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
—AND—
MEMBERS OF THE REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE

Offer the following choice property:

Corner, 75x100 feet, on Sixth street	$20,000
Corner, 100x100, improved, seventeenth and G streets	20,0 0
Corner, 50x100, G street, paying 10 per cent	10,500
80x100 on B street, a bargain	9,500
Albina—Lots 7 and 8, blk. 23, very cheap	2,000
Lots 1, 3, 4, 5 and 6, blk. 1, Alnsworth	1,150
Cheapest lot in East Portland, 41x?h, and slightly	375
13½ Acres in town of Clackamas on O. & C. road, 10 miles from Portland	2,750

Call and get particulars at

29 Stark St.

FOR SALE.

100x100 Feet on First Street, Improved.
250x100 Feet on First street, improved.
25x100 Feet on Seventh street, Improved.
100x100 Feet on Seventh and Washington Street, Unimproved.
51½ Feet Frontage on B Street, Improved.

BARGAINS.

50x100 Feet on Ninth and Columbia Streets, with improvements yielding a rental of 10 per Cent, on Investment.

Residence Property, also Acreage on either side of the river.

Fowler & Fowler,
147 First Street.
Opposite Gilman House.

FOR SALE.

$ 375—The new furniture of a 5-room dwelling house, with all the modern improvements; rent of house $25 per month; in first class locality.

$1,000—The new furniture of a 9-room house; centrally located; and is clearing $50 per month; must be sold soon.

$1,100—Will take the furniture of a nice paying 12-room house, in nice locality; terms easy.

$ 675—2 choice lots in Albina Homestead.
$ 750—8 lots in Peninsular Addition No. 1.
$2,800—5 block in Kenworthy's Addition.
$ 200—Will buy 40 acres 1½ miles from Scappoose station on North Pacific; this will make a nice fruit tract when cleared.

Bargains in acre tracts on and near the motor lines.

JOHN B. BACON,
72½ Washington Street.

IN ORDERING

SPECIALTIES

Be sure you get it, as other kinds are often substituted. The only stock in the market for sale by

JAMES LAIDLAW & CO.

THE ORIGINATORS OF NATIONAL BUILDING AND LOAN SYSTEMS.

The National Building, Loan and Protective Union. The oldest, largest and strongest co-operative bank in the world; $50,000,000 authorized capital; $13,000,000 subscribed capital; $5,086,845 paid in; deposit of securities held by the Union $1,000,500 deposited with state treasurer Wisconsin; $768,300 deposited with state auditor of Minnesota; deposited in bond with bank examiner of Minnesota for the protection and treasurer $50,000. Reliable district agent wanted.

C. N. BORGEN, General Agent.
1½ Washington St., Portland, Or.
W. W. COPELAND, Soliciting Agent. 261tf

West Portland Park.

Choice lots, low prices, good water, excellent drainage; motor line; 5-cent car fare; high, dry, beautiful. Sold for cash or on installment plan.

SHOREY, HALL & CO.,
Abington Building.

You can double your money in six months by buying one of those choice lots in West Portland Park.

SHOREY, HALL & CO.,
Abington Building.

Part cash and part on time, buys forty acre pieces of land near Oregon's thriving towns.

EMPIRE LAND CO.,
74 Morrison St.

IT IS BUILDING UP

Holladay's Addition is the very best buy in East Portland, Oregon Real Estate Co., 3 Morrison.

THE BEST PROPERTY

INSTALLMENT HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION STOCK FOR SALE — The capital stock in this association was increased at annual meeting and shares are now offered for sale. For information apply at 46 Washington street.

LOSS OF MANHOOD, HOWever induced, permanently restored by Dr. de Freyer, only impotency specialist of Society of Physicians of France, late Professor of Surgery, (4 diplomas); well known specialist for chronic and delicate diseases of both sexes, consults free in all modern languages. Office, corner First and Pine streets; entrance, Pine. Hours, 10 to 4 daily, 7 to 8 evenings. P. O. Lock Box, 868.

BIG SACRIFICE
FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY!
40 lots on East Side at half their value for cash. See owner, room 5, N. E. cor. First and Alder sts., Portland. 263tf*

ADVANCING.

Madison street railway and bridge will enhance First street property above Morrison 25 per cent. Now is the time to buy. For the best investment on that street see Watson, Smith & Co., 4 Stark St. 5*

FOR SALE.

$900—The furniture, complete, of an eight-room boarding house, with modern conveniences, good neighborhood, furniture all new in June, 1888; rent of house $45 per month. Teiler & Stearns, Real Estate Co., 88 Stark st. 248*

Parties desiring suitable sites for saw mills, planing mills, warehouses or other factories convenient to railroad and river transportation and city business, address CLINTON & McCOY, City. We have a splendid location for a sawmill.

DEATH WARRANT. BRIGHT'S Disease of the Kidneys is considered a death warrant. Dr. Sills' famous Electric Belts will cure any case. If the patient is not over 70 years old. Rheumatism and nervous diseases permanently cured. For sale by Skidmore & Co., 151 Morrison st., druggists. Wholesale by Snell, Reitsch & Woodard, Portland, Or. 25a*

Acre 5 Cents TO THE PENINSULAR Addition, where lots are selling for $100, on the installment plan.

SHERMAN D. BROWN, 13 Morrison St.

FOR SCHOOL CLERK

Thanking my friends for their support heretofore, I again announce myself a candidate for school clerk at the coming election. (4)a* B. S. ALLEN.

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—A COOK, MAN OR WOMAN, WICken House, 113 N. Second st. 222*

WANTED — A MAN TO SELL LINE OF CIGars; salary and expenses paid. Address, with stamp, Florida Cigar Co., St. Louis, Mo. 236

WANTED — SOLO B FLAT CORNET PLAYer to fill the position of chief trumpeter or principal musician. Apply, with references, to Adjutant, Second Cavalry, Fort Walla Walla, Wash. 269

$60 SALARY, $40 EXPENSES IN ADVANCE, allowed each month. Steady employment at home or traveling; no soliciting; duties, delivering and making collections; no postal cards. Address, with stamp, Hafer & Co., Piqua, Ohio.

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY YOUNG MAN. Address Trust, care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—A PUSHING, ENERGETIC MAN of business tact. Good pay to two right party. References M. J. Downing, 313½ First st. Rooms 5 and 6. 267

WANTED—BY FEB. 1, A STEADY RELIABLE salesman; must come recommended. Address J. C. E., care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—A MAN TO TAKE BRANCH OFfice of one of the leading real estate firms of Portland; salary $1200 required. Must be a business man and have at least $500 cash. Give name in full and state previous residence and reference. Address S. & G, care Oregonian.

WANTED—SAILORS FOR SHIP BOUND FOR Europe. Apply Caledonia saloon, opposite Cold Storage, cor. Seventh and F. 111½m

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; small family. 226 Washington st. 1

WANTED—TWO YOUNG LADIES WHO write a plain and rapid hand. Apply 40 Dr. Aborn, Humason building, Fourth and Morrison. 2

A PRINTER AT TOWNES GALLERY, FIRST and Morrison. Call or write. 2-4tf

WANTED—A GIRL TO WASH DISHES. Apply at the Columbia Hotel, First and Clay. 241*

GIRL WANTED TO TAKE CARE OF TWO children and assist in housework. Inquire at N. E. cor. Sixth and C sts., East Portland. 241*

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL OR WOMAN for child's nurse. Address with references or apply to Frank Woolley, 22 N. Front st. 241*

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 286 Eleventh st., above Jefferson.

I wish to employ a few ladies on salary to take charge of my business at their homes; light, very fascinating and healthful; $10 per week; references given; good pay for part time. Address, with stamp, Mrs. Marion Walker, Louisville, Ky.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. References required. Apply at 74 S. Third.

20 PLACES FOR GOOD, WELL-MRS. PLATO ing girls; good wages. 9 Yamhill.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Male.

WANTED — BY AN EXPERIENCED MAN, who can furnish references sufficient, position as manager of a hotel. Address X., care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—RELIABLE, STEADY PRINTER, thoroughly competent to take charge of a weekly or monthly publication, and a fair job printer, can be found at 127½ First st., room 14. 257*

WANTED — SITUATION BY A WHOLESALE clothing house or traveling salesman, or position in house, or will accept position in a reliable retail house, by a young man of ability and experience. Address Z. Y., care Oregonian. 262½

WANTED—A SET OF BOOKS TO WRITE UP a few hours during the day by a competent bookkeeper. Inquire of Colvin & Smith, Room 7, N. W. cor. First and Alder sts. 216

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Female.

WANTED—A SITUATION TO DO GENERAL housework in small family. Address M. M., care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—BY YOUNG WIDOW (NO CHILdren) situation to do second or chamber work; good references. Address M. E. G., care Oregonian.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS, SUITABLE FOR housekeeping; one furnished suite. 145 Fifth st., near Alder. 262

LARGE FURNISHED ROOM WITH BAY WINdow; also unfurnished room with grate and bay window, at 196 Seventh street. 1

FOR RENT—WELL-FURNISHED BAY-WIN dow front room, heated by stove or fireplace. Call at 95 N. Tenth st. 269

NICELY FURNISHED ROOM FOR GENTLEman, or man and wife; board in neighborhood. Inquire 391 Second street. 263

FOR RENT—FIRST FLOOR OF HOUSE, FURnished for housekeeping; hot water and bath; no children. Call 248 Yamhill st., near Seventh. 1

FOR RENT—1 OR 2 FURNISHED ROOMS, use of kitchen, for light housekeeping; no children. 113 Fifth st. 267

FOR RENT—1 FURNISHED SUITE OF ROOMS, with use of bath; terms reasonable. 175 Washington st. 1

FOR RENT—ROOMS FURNISHED OR UNFURnished, single or en suite, 190 Fourth street; also office room for rent, same building. 244

TWO PLEASANT ROOMS FOR RENT AT 288 Fourth st. 261

UNFURNISHED FRONT ROOM TO LET, APply 103 N. Twelfth st. 243

FOR RENT—TWO NICE FRONT ROOMS FURnished or unfurnished. Inquire 403 Seventh st. Rooms 5 and 6, 128 Sixth st. 260

FOR RENT — LARGE FURNISHED FRONT room, suitable for gentlemen, at 239 Ninth. 246

FOR RENT—A BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED room, suitable for a gentleman, 206 E. Park. 237

FOR RENT—PLEASANT BAY WINDOW room in private residence; also, smaller room, fire and bath; references, 94 Clay, cor. Fifth. 238tf

LARGE CORNER ROOM, FURNISHED, $12.00 per month; also cheaper rooms; one block from cars. 1025 Fourth, cor. H, East Portland. 224

FOR RENT—2 ROOMS, FRONT AND BACK. Apply 133 Eighth, bet Washington and Alder. 271tf

NEWLY FURNISHED BAY-WINDOW FRONT room; first-class; rent moderate. 89 Montgomery, bet. Fourth and Fifth. 259

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room in new house; heaters and use of bath; for one or two gentlemen. No. 72 Eighth street, between Stark and B. 219

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, en suite or single; terms reasonable. No. 21 N. Tenth, corner B. 214

FOR RENT—PLEASANT, FURNISHED ROOMS conveniently to the cars. 254

FOR RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS; only parties without children need apply. 145tf

FINE ROOMS AT THE STUART HOUSE, 5 Washington st. Just furnished new throughout.

FOR RENT—A NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room, with use of bath, suitable for one or two gentlemen; references exchanged. Inquire 10 Grant street. 272tf

FOR RENT—FIRST-CLASS ROOMS, NEWLY furnished, with fire and large closets, in private family. Call at 212 Stark st. 280*

FOR RENT — NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS single or suites; also furnished rooms for housekeeping. The Ladd House, cor. First and Columbia.

TO RENT—ROOMS WITH BOARD.

TWO FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS FOR GENtleman, or man and wife, with board. 120 Third street, corner Washington. 262

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED BEDroom, with board, in private family; references required; particulars 8 Stark st. 264

FOR RENT—PLEASANT FRONT ROOM WITH board, suitable for man and wife, or two gentlemen. 246 Washington st. 258tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH OR without board, gas and bath. 208 Main st. 243

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$100.—OYSTER HOUSE—Centr.] PLATO rent $15; Best location, 9 Yamhill

$300.—PAPER, CURTAINS AND CLEANING] PLATO 50; pays $150 to $200 per month; 3 rooms. 9 Yamhill

$500.—MUSEUM FREAK, LIVE] PLATO man can make money with it. 9 Yamhill

$800.—RESTAURANT & LODGING] PLATO rooms near Gordney's House. 9 Yamhill

$900.—LODGING HOUSE, 10 rooms] PLATO on Third street. Choice. 9 Yamhill

$1000.—MERCHANT TAILORING IN BEST] PLATO town in Oregon at invoice. 9 Yamhill

$1000.—OFFICE BUSINESS, CONTROLLING] PLATO exclusive agencies, valuable 9 Yamhill to typewriters.

$1500.—LODGING HOUSE, 15 ROOMS] PLATO income $130. Rent $50] 9 Yamhill Lease.

$2000.—EASY BUSINESS, WILL CLEAR] PLATO $300 monthly. Established 9 Yamhill 11 years.

$3250.—PRINTING OFFICE CLEARING] PLATO $30 per month. Long lease] 9 Yamhill established.

$18000.—VALUABL

GATHERED ON A SLUSHY DAY

The Oregon-Clan Mackenzie Collision Investigation to Be Resumed.

A Cash Book Missing—The Twenty Days Are Up—The Race Track Leased—Is It a Wreck?

A MISSING CASH BOOK—Some ten days ago Mr W G Roberts an accountant in the store of William Dunbar & Co., on Front street, obtained ill health, was given leave of absence for a year in California. He had been a faithful clerk and for a number of years has been in the employ of the house. After his departure the cash book of the house could not be found, and the report finally was intimated got to the ears of the public. Mr Dunbar has employed all possible means to search for it but it has not yet been discovered. It is supposed Mr Roberts has not yet reached California, but is still somewhere in the neighborhood along the line. The fact that the cash book is missing has given Mr Dunbar some inconvenience and uneasiness and he has caused a consultation to be held with his legal authorities about the matter, but it cannot be said that any steps have been taken, who know about the matter, have appeared are proof of any action against Mr. Roberts and those who know of the affair are entirely confident that there are no legal grounds for any prosecution against him.

"BABE" WILL APPEAR AGAIN.—"Babe," the polar bear of the city park which died several days ago, is to be mounted for the Alpine club museum, where the public can gaze once more upon the well form of the once tank imprisoned "under ice" whose playful gambols were the delight of the many children visiting the park during the past summer. Its smooth coat is fine, and it died through the water, will be seen there no more and no more will be heard the familiar splashing and commotions in that little tank at the end of the walk leading to the pump. Mr Henderson, the museum curator says that "Babe" will make an excellent specimen and that it will look quite natural when mounted.

THE TWENTY DAYS NOT UP—The twenty days as provided in the contract, signed by Captain Wakefield, for the time of the raising of the sunken Clan Mackenzie, expired yesterday but the work of the wrecked vessel, as yet has not put in its appearance at Portland. Captain Simpson of the wrecked ship, was seen by a reporter, and said: "The twenty days mentioned in the agreement did not include Sundays or holidays only working days. As a good deal of the time the weather was such that no men could do little or nothing I should think we would be entitled to a few days more. We have been working towards raising the vessel, it leaves Mr Wakefield with office at the to which to complete his contract."

RACE TRACK LEASED.—Mr Black Lewis has leased for a term of years the five-eighths driving track five miles below the city, formerly known as the Gentlemen's Driving Park. He contemplates making extensive alterations grading the track, erecting a grand stand, etc. Mr Lewis has been figuring on the City View track but has come to share the general opinion of horse men, that the owners have another purpose in view for that property. It is Mr Lewis's ultimate intention to make a mile track at his place and will spare no pains to make it a popular resort for drivers, baseball and kindred recreations.

WHO KNOWS?—A question has arisen between two Portland men who are always ready to back their coin on with cash, as to where the single track railway was first operated. One of the disputants claims that the one track railway was in existence in some of the mining districts while he claims that the first machine of this description was run in Pennsylvania. Now, if either railway man or master mechanic versed in railwayology will decide this dispute he will make at least one of the men happy, and may possibly prevent bloodshed.

BY STEAMER FROM ST PAUL IN SIX DAYS.—Two carloads of cable-road machinery for the power house, including a large fly wheel drum, etc., left St Paul last Saturday night, the 18th instant, and arrived in Portland at 8 30 P M., Friday, the 24th, making the through trip over the Northern Pacific in six days. The cars were a part of a special fast freight train which carried a lot of other goods. This is pretty good news for these days of snowy blockades and supports the claim of the Northern that their trains are moving regularly.

THE INVESTIGATION RESUMED.—The Oregon-Clan Mackenzie investigation will be resumed Monday morning at 9 30 o'clock. The look-out and quartermaster of the Oregon arrived on the steamship Columbia on Thursday evening, and the inspectors will put them on the stand to-morrow morning. Three witnesses are expected to close the evidence in the case and the matter will be taken under advisement by the inspectors but just when a decision will be announced is not known.

IN A WRECK.—The British ship Oberon now in port, while sailing near Cape Disappointment, January 18, sighted, what looked to be about twenty feet of the foretopmast of a schooner sticking out of the water. The mast was nearly a quarter of a mile from the ship towards shore. The captain says that the tell tale spar looked as if it had been without paint or oil, and had been exposed to the elements for a long time.

PIE.—"Pot luck" pie but good home made pies in large pieces, will be served, together with coffee, tea and coffee next Friday evening at a sociable given by the Ladies Building Society of First Christian church at the chapel on Columbia street near East Park. A programme has been arranged, and an admission of 10 cents will be charged. A worthy object should be well patronized. All come.

FUNERAL NOTICE.—A special meeting of the members of Young Men's Institute No 56 will be held at their hall this day (Sunday, 12 30 P M.) for the purpose of attending the funeral of their late brother, M J McMahan, of East Portland. A full attendance is requested. By order D. B. Murphy, President.

PORTLAND SOCIAL TURN VEREIN MASQUERADE.—The committee appointed to arrange the details for the masquerade to come off at the Exposition building February 22 have been industriously at work, and a grand affair is the prospect.

LENTEN CONCERT of the season this evening at O. Neussler's Palm Garden for the benefit of the manager, Professor P Saban. Several artists from Liberati's band have kindly offered to appear for the occasion.

TO-NIGHT'S MUSICAL PERFORMANCE.—Tickets for the minstrel performance to-night at the New Park theater will be on sale at Guest's cigar store. Everybody should go and hear Billy Kersands.

CHANGE IN SAILING OF S S COLUMBIA.—S S. Columbia will leave Portland for San Francisco Monday night 10 P M. instead of Tuesday night.

TWENTY FIVE BOYS wanted at once at the American District Telegraph Company, 162 First street.

TO-NIGHT German Theater and Ball given by the Portland Social Turn Verein at Turner Hall.

MISS HOLBROOK has published her system of education. On sale at Cliff's.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Only a saloon at Third and Pine is in the hands of a receiver from the sheriff's office.

Deputy Sheriff Fitzsimmons went down the river last night with the crew of the Orphana.

Justice Fleischner been sick for the past week with the influenza and kindred troubles, but expects to open court at 10 o'clock to-morrow forenoon.

The suit of Joseph Anton against D W Sapping was set for yesterday forenoon before Justice Fleischner, has been continued till to-morrow at 10 o'clock.

The Bella saloon on First street, was closed up yesterday on two complaints, Alisky vs Mrs. McFarlane for $50, Siggins vs Mrs McPherson for $25 75.

J V Creighton has been appointed traveling freight agent of the Northern Pacific railroad for the state of Oregon and Western Washington and headquarters at Tacoma.

Marriage licenses have been issued to Lawrence Welch and Mary F Foth; Henry W Smith and Rosetta C. Severance; G E Baxton and Sara B Wikwal; Saul S oberfield and Bella Dunziger.

Mr Carlton C Crane has been appointed to the Pacific coast agency of the Vanderbilt system, with headquarters at San Francisco. He will leave immediately for Chicago to receive his instructions.

By the death of Chief Deputy McMahan of the recorder's office, the county has lost a man who was well liked and an official whose place will be difficult to fill. The funeral to-day will be largely attended by his fellow employes.

The Merchants Exchange and Mining Board are fitting up rooms above the office of the Pacific Postal Telegraph Company at No 44 First street and will remove from their present quarters about March 1. This will tend to make the block on First street between Ash and Pine streets a very lively business center.

Warrants were sworn out yesterday for the arrest, in East Portland, of Frenchy Gratton, Tom Williams, Jim Vernon, Monte Sharp and five others, rumblers. The complainant was Tom McGrath who said: Well judge I expect that you will have me to-morrow. But I can stand it. They can't put me down to any $5 fault.

SOMETHING ABOUT L L BROMWELL.

Speaking of L. L. Bromwell, president of the California Insurance Company, who was fatally shot in San Francisco Friday, the Telegram says:

Bromwell is one of the best known insurance men on the Pacific slope. He came to San Francisco from Cincinnati in 1871 as special agent of the Home and Phoenix agencies, then under the management of R H Magill. Soon after his arrival in that city he was selected by the underwriters there as one of their number to be the most scientific in the business to be one of the most clever and [illegible] aided among them the confidence of the city and the board of underwriters. He was one of the pioneer local committee of the California, the pioneer local company at the Bay, the directors of which were staid and conservative millionaires.

He became as prominent a figure in society as in business circles. So popular did Bromwell grow that he was elected lieutenant colonel First regiment, C N G, an organization equally as select as the Seventh regiment, New York.

The real cause that prompted Pratt to shoot him has not yet been satisfactorily revealed, but his motive must have been a real or imaginary justifiable one.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE

List of Deeds Filed for Record in the Recorder's Office Yesterday.

Yesterday 10 deeds aggregating $28 275 were filed.

DEEDS RECORDED JANUARY 25.

Mary A Fallows and husband to S. Raphael et al, lot 11 blk 3, Boston add, East Portland, Jan 16, $40.

H C Stratton and wife to W W Copeland lots 1 2 blk 25, Central Albina, June 28 1889, $1000.

River View Cemetery Association to W W Peck, lot 34, sec 9, River View cemetery, March 7 1889, $200.

Mary A Fallows to Benjamin Fallows, lots 9, 10, blk 1 Boston add Jan 16, $1.00.

James W Going and wife to J H Burtch, lots 1 2, blk 18 Highland Jan 21, $200.

Van A Weyman and wife to Julia E Metzger, 2 acres sec 20 T 1 S R 3 E, Jan 21, $100.

J C Havels to A C Rappleyea lots 2, 3, blk 47, Woodstock, Jan 25, $763.

S A Stansberry et al to W H Smoyer, lot 8, blk 15 lot 32, blk 14, Columbia Heights, Dec. 17 1889, $250.

S A Stansberry et al to T M Boardman lot 7, blk 15, Columbia Heights, Dec. 17 1889, $1.00.

Dundee Investment Com any to W H Monnus ten et al, 97x100 feet, blk 71, city, Dec. 17, 1889, $25, 500.

BOND FOR DEED.

C A Lindberg et al to H C Sather 7 acres sec 34, T 1 N, R 2 E, Jan 25, $1200.

Plume, Rees & Co. to N Baum, lots 1, 2, 3 4 blk 10 Hyde Park, Jan 21, $800.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J Fred Clark & Son real estate agents:

Since January 1 to date there have been filed 309 deeds aggregating $721 038 04.

The transactions of the weeks corresponding to the past one were in

	Deeds	Amount
1887	17	40 055 00
1888	57	53 2o6 00
1889	122	202 236 00
1890	82	119,073 00

The market during the past week has been quiet there being no sales of special note. Indications are that business will open up in a lively manner when the snow disappears and all the more lively for being held back so long by the unusually severe winter.

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds	Amount
Country and suburban	20	$ 22 498 00
City proper and westward	10	168,858 00
South and northward	7	30 920 00
Carruthers and southward	8	17 132 00
East Portland	13	23,065 00
Albina	15	15 887 00
Cemetery	5	960 00
Total deeds of transfer	82	$249 073 00
Mortgages	8	44 528 00
Releases	52	43 050 00

CLACKAMAS COUNTY TRANSFERS.

[From abstract office of L. L. Porter, Oregon City, January 24 1890.]

J N Doores and wife to J N F Myers 47½ acres in Robert Allen D L C T 6 S, R 1 E, $71 25.

Hermann Snider and wife to M Thunber 6 acres in sec 5 T 2 S R 1 E, $150.

W W Roberts to Ryan & Randall, lot 2 blk 155, Oregon City, $210.

State to M E Thompson S ½ S E ¼ sec 16, T 4 S, R 2 E, $105.

M E Thompson and wife to T H Smith, S ½ S E ¼ sec 16 T 4 S R 2 E, $400.

R E Chapman et al to J W Mackay et al, blk 50 Clackamas Heights, $216.

Wm. Lewthwaite and wife to Wm Kee, 30 acres sec 12, T 2 S, R 2 E, $1,000.

N N Robbins and wife to J J Febo, N 100 acres of E ½ of S W ¼ and W ½ of S L ¼ sec 31 T 1 S R 2 E, $6 5.

C W Porter and wife to A N Munsey ¾ acres in D L C of Ezra Fisher, T 2 S R 2 E, $150.

Daniel Williams and wife to L. H Barker lot 4, court house blk, Oregon City, $1250.

REVIVAL SERVICES IN PROGRESS

Friday afternoon and evening services at Centenary M E church of East Portland were especially interesting and long to be remembered by those present. Dr Bushong's text for the evening was "Harden Not Your Hearts." He said:

If your hearts are hard you make them so your selves if you refuse to accept proffered mercy it is because your hearts are hardened. You are hiding behind dangerous and false objects. A man in the late war read a sign on a tree, "A dangerous place" but he said somebody is mistaken this tree will protect me from the bullets of the enemy and he took his place there and was immediately shot down. I fear some of you are thinking these Christian men and women are mistaken, and you are hiding behind false theories. If I should pick out ten men and women from my church members and they were to testify in court that they saw you commit a crime the evidence would convict you when they testify in this room to the saving power of Christ, you are bound to believe them. Great things are expected of those who have great privileges. You have enjoyed eyal ed privileges during the past three weeks and much is expected of you.

Speaking of these meetings, an East Portland correspondent says:

The church people had made Friday a day of fasting and prayer, and the results were visible. When a call was made, the altar and all available space was crowded and as many persons professed Christ, while many more pledged themselves to keep on praying until they had found that for which they came. Seventy five or eighty persons have united with the church in the last two weeks. The reports from the various committees who have been visiting from house to house are interesting and profitable. The pastor has been assisted during the week by Dr I D Driver and Dr Kellerman.

REVIVAL AT ST PAUL'S.

The slush and snow shoe mouth deep on the crossings, had some effect on the congregation, but not much, for the house was well filled.

If thou doest evil, be afraid for he that beareth the sword beareth it not in vain."

Mr Weber said:

Some of these times I am going to preach a sermon on sneaks—maybe I shall have to. Adam and Eve walked in the garden in innocence and joy, but when they had sinned Adam sneaked away, covered himself with leaves and hid from God. Now you say you want to be a better man, and you won't be wicked any more but what about the past—that black record of yours? You must have that removed. "Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." Once a lady looked down in a deep hole and at the bottom a multitude of diamonds and without a price ran from the bottom of that cave to the top. She got hold of that vine and slid down, but just as she got down the vine broke and there she was. Then she observed a star above in the sky, and as she gazed upon that star, she found that she was raised out. She concluded to gather up these diamonds, and take them with her, but now the star would not lift her up and so she had to leave all. This is what the sinner must do he must leave all and steadfastly behold the Lord Jesus, that will lift you up.

Once a wealthy old couple wanted to adopt me as their boy and it meant $100 000 and the giving up of my evangelistic work I said no. The next Christmas they sent me $1000 as a present but I sent it back. I will be adopted in no family but God's. I would not lay aside my evangelistic work for anybody's money.

Again the altar was crowded with seekers. Mr. Weber preaches at 11 A M to-day and at night. Everybody invited.

HE GOT THERE

A balky horse laid down in our streets the other day. Did the driver get mad and hammer the sullen brute? hold his nose or put a handful of gravel in his ear? Not he. He simply leaned over and whispered confidently in Bobbin's ear, when the old nag was up and off in an instant never stopping until he pulled up at the northeast corner of First and Alder. All he said to the balky horse was: "I hear they are letting some lucky fine lots in the fifty way addition to Astoria at half their actual value, at room 15 northeast corner First and Alder. This is a fact, by the way—about the lots we mean.

VESTIBULED TRAIN SERVICE

Over the Northern Pacific railroad dining cars and sleeping cars every day in the year.

Portland to Chicago twenty five miles the shortest route.

Second class passengers, too, are afforded excellent accommodations.

SEVEN HOURS AND THIRTY SIX MINUTES

Saved in reaching Chicago via this line.

Office 121 First street corner Washington.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Telephone No 81 or send your orders for household coal to the Oregon Improvement Company. We have constantly on hand at the bankers' foot of H street, a full supply of Seattle, Franklin, Wellington, Australian, Scotch, splint and anthracite coals. Our prices always the lowest. Orders left at Wisdom Drug Company, First and Stark, or with C P Lount at First and Morrison streets will receive prompt attention.

A NEW SCHEME

The Union Pacific have put on sale mileage tickets good for 2000 miles, both ends all points on rail and water lines of the Union Pacific system west of Ogden. Price $80 per book.

These tickets can be had only at the Union ticket office 81 First street.

Wells' Balsam for a cold when Ammen's Cough Syrup will cure you at once.

ACROSS THE WILLAMETTE.

Preparations for the Funeral of the Late Councilman M J McMahan.

Two Young Men Arrested for Horse Stealing—The Departure of the German Colony—Miscellaneous Notes—Etc.

A special meeting of the city council was held last night, with Mayor Stewart in the chair. The mayor announced the death of Councilman McMahan, of the First ward, and that the meeting was called to take proper action. On motion, Stott, Murphy and Martin were made a committee on resolutions. Mayor Stewart, Councilmen Lewis, Terry and Stott were appointed pall bearers. It was moved and carried that the council and the city officers, as a body attend the funeral. Terry, Murphy and Shannan were made a committee to procure hacks. Lewis and Murphy assisted by Marshal Morgan, will see that the city hall is appropriately draped. The council and city officers will meet at the council chambers at 1 30 P M to-day to attend the funeral which will take place at 2 P M from the family residence, on Seventh and Oregon streets, in Holladay's addition.

WILL FILL THE VACANCY.

The death of M J McMahan leaves a vacancy in the common council, from the First ward, which the council is empowered to fill as provided by section 9 of article 3 in the city charter. This section reads:

Should a vacancy occur in the office of mayor, councilman recorder, assessor, marshal or treasurer, the common council shall elect some person to fill such vacancy, who shall discharge the duties of such office, the remainder of the unexpired term.

The council will therefore, elect a councilman from the First ward.

The councilmen will endeavor to ascertain whom the people of that ward would prefer, and will comply with their wishes.

ARRESTED FOR HORSE STEALING.

Charles H Mathus was arrested and lodged in the city jail last night, charged with horse stealing. This young man procured a team and wagon from the livery stable of Stuart & Bennett Friday morning, and drove over to Portland, where he was joined by several other boys. They then drove into the country, and when they came back, instead of bringing the team home, they left the outfit at some livery stable in Portland. Yesterday Stuart & Bennett secured the team. Mathus will be examined before Justice Mayo Monday.

GERMAN COLONY.

The fourteen German families who arrived from the old country about ten days ago have gone to their new homes on the Salmon river. They were conducted there by Mr William von Cadow of the Riverside hotel. The families consisted of from three to seven children each.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE.

Professor Robinson, principal of the Central school, reported yesterday that the attendance last week was an improvement over that of the previous week. He thinks sickness among the children is decreasing and next week nearly all will be at their accustomed places.

A WASHOUT.

There has been a washout in the railroad embankment in Sullivan's gulch under the Fifth street bridge, impairing the foundation of the bents that support the bridge. The damage should be repaired.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The recently appointed water committee will be subject to the call of the mayor.

Eugene L. Ferguson, now of Astoria, and formerly of this city is here on a visit.

A W Llewellyn is recovering from a severe attack of the prevailing ailment, la grippe.

Mr John Shaver of Brooklyn has been sick for the past ten days but was able to be down town yesterday.

Mr James Lyons, who has been very sick for several weeks, is pronounced out of danger by the attending physician.

Evangelist Webber will commence a series of revival meetings in the new Adams street M E. church after it has been dedicated.

The usual services will take place in the Y M C A rooms at 4 P M to-day. Short addresses will be given by A D Soper and Wm. Kirkhope.

Mayor Stewart, chairman of the newly appointed water committee will call a meeting of the committee the second Monday in February.

The removal of the Adventist school to Newberg will cause the removal of quite a number of families from the Adventists settlement to Newberg also.

Marshal Morgan, yesterday found Ed Walker an Indian buck from the Chinamen school, on the street and placed him under arrest. He will be taken back at once.

The street cars resumed their run to the south end of the line in Stephens addition yesterday afternoon much to the delight of the people in that section and also Brooklyn.

The revival meetings in the Centenary M E. church will be continued every night during the coming week. A wide-spread interest has been awakened in these meetings and the church was crowded every night last week. Dr Boshong's methods are striking, while his sermons are full of vigor and thought.

WEBER TO DINE TO-DAY

There is but one restaurant after all in Portland, and that of course is Freimann's celebrated cafe. Freimann has the best chef on the coast. His Sunday dinners are all the rage in this city. Try one of them to-day.

Turkey dinner to-day at the Fourth Street restaurant, opposite the Holton.

An elegant Sunday dinner to-day at the Stark street restaurant 32 Stark.

Zinsley is fast gaining a hold on the people as one of the most popular caterers of the city. Try his Sunday dinner to-day 230 First.

Baum & Brandes the proprietors of what has long been known to the public as Alisky's 145 First, make a specialty of their Sunday dinners. You can get everything at this cafe to day that you desire to call for. They are patronized by the elite of the city.

The New Magnolia under the proprietorship of George C. Rider is a popular family restaurant. Turkey dinner to day from 5 to 8 P M. The bill of fare also includes chicken and game.

There is perhaps no restaurant in Portland that enjoys the run that the Portland, at 71 First, does. There is nothing that the market affords that you cannot find on the bill of fare at this well conducted restaurant. Try one of their big Sunday dinners.

If you want a nice breakfast this morning try the Freeman coffee house, at 30 Washington. Coffee, chocolate, tea, hot cakes, pies etc., a specialty.

You never in your life eat a steak or chop that compares with one from Dunne's English chop house, at 27 Pine street. Eat there to-day.

If you are in search of a first-class restaurant where you can enjoy an excellent meal for a moderate price, by all means try the Louisville, at 170 First. It is one of the best of Portland's restaurants.

BRIEF MENTION.

S. Tomlinson has a lot of fine horses for sale at Magoon Bros' corner Third and Madison.

It is a subject worthy of special remark at this time that the matchless Weber piano is now the most popular instrument on the market. Hoyt & Co 107 First are the sole agents.

Northern Pacific Railroad.

Tourist sleeping cars daily between Portland and Chicago. Twenty five miles the shortest route and seven hours and thirty six minutes in advance of competing lines. Call at 121 First street corner Washington.

All through the East at the present writing you will hear everybody speak in terms of the strongest praise of the matchless Decker Brothers' piano. It has received the highest awards of merit at the great expositions of the country and it is to day the king of pianos. It has a sweetness, combined with a richness and volume of tone never before equaled. Winter & Harper, 71 Morrison street, sole agents.

The Union Pacific.

Is the only line running two fast trains daily from Portland to Omaha St Paul Kansas City Chicago St Louis and all points East and South. Ticket office No 81 First street corner of Oak.

The Northern Pacific are now selling first-class limited tickets through to Chicago for $60 second class $39. These are the lowest rates now in effect.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Blumauer & Co Druggists.

The avenues of North Pacific City will be a harbor founded by Duffy & Maynard of Chehalis, are eighty and 100 feet in width

[illegible] Roberts

At this season of the year we are closing out winter goods in all departments.

We make no profit during this season. The old prices on the goods will tell the story of how much you are in pocket.

Overcoats.

—IN—

[illegible]

—FROM—

$8 TO $30

An inspection of these goods will convince you that they are cheap.

L. Roberts

The Leading Clothier, Hatter, and Merchant Tailor of the Northwest.

[illegible] & [illegible]

CORNER

[illegible]

Fourth Week of Our Grand

[illegible]

THIS WEEK—Your Choice of

Suits and Overcoats

—FOR—

$[illegible]

In our corner window. These goods are good value for $15, $16 and $18. This is a

A Grand Opportunity!

—THIS SPECIAL—

$[illegible] SALE $[illegible]

Will continue this week only. Avail yourself of this grand opportunity, as it is a bargain.

[illegible] & [illegible]

161 and 163 First Street, corner Morrison.

MEN

DRS. LIEBIG & CO., the Oldest and Most Reliable Specialists on the Pacific Coast, 600 Geary Street, San Francisco, and 8 E. Broadway Butte City Montana, continue to speedily and permanently cure all chronic, special private and wasting diseases no matter how complicated or who has failed. Blood and Skin Diseases, Seminal Weakness, Loss of Vigor and Manhood, Prostatorrhea, Stricture, etc. Send for illustrated paper explaining why thousands cannot get cured of above diseases and complications.

Dr. Liebig's Wonderful German Invigorator a sure specific for above complaints.

ONE DOLLAR TRIAL BOTTLE SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

Address 600 GEARY ST., S. F., CAL.

U S SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

PORTLAND OR, Jan 25 1890

Place of Observation.	Height of Bar	Ch ge last 12 hours	Temp	Wind direction	Wind Velocity	Rain fall in inch	State of Weather
Portland	29 58	06	28	S	45		Cloudy
Olympia	29 44	02	35	S	34		Cloudy
Roseburg	29 76	06	41	S	09		Cloudy
Spokane	29 54		34	SW	7		Cloudy
Walla Walla	29 56		45	SW	03		Cloudy

Local Report

Pacific Coast Time	Bar	Tem	Relative Hum	Direction of Wind	Velocity of Wind	Rain	Weather
5 A M	29 52	38	90	S	10	02	Cl'dy
5 P M	29 58	38	88	S	15	46	Cl dy

Maximum temperature 47 Minimum temperature 34 Height of river, 4.4 ft. Change 0.9

	Normal	Mean	Departure from Normal	Excess or deficiency since 1st	Excess or deficiency since Jan 1 1890
Temperature	38	28	0	—2 41	—2 48
Precipitation	50	48	25	—0 77	—0 77

Total precipitation from July 1 1889 to date 22.12 inches; average precipitation from July 1 1887 to date 28.06 inches; deficiency in precipitation from July 1 1889, 1.94 inches.

The blood cleansing qualities of Ayer's Sarsaparilla render it invaluable in skin disorders.

AN OPEN LETTER

From Professor J F. Looney, Principal Fulton Public School, in Favor of Drs Darrin.

Drs. Darrin Have a Branch Office in Tacoma.

Editor Oregonian—Dear Sir: I am not in the habit of puffing advertising doctors, but I cannot let this opportunity pass without mention, in justice to the afflicted as well as Dr Darrin. The doctor has cured me of a trouble-some catarrh and bronchitis of seven years standing, by electricity and medicine. The cure is perfect and permanent. I cheerfully recommend his treatment.

J P LOONEY.

Fulton Or Jan 22, 1890.

There is something about the success Drs Darrin are meeting with which is truly hard to credit, yet we have it from persons whose veracity we cannot doubt, that their cures are remarkable. The above case is peculiarly striking. Professor Looney is a man of undoubted integrity and well known throughout the state and nation. The above card to Drs Darrin is possitive proof of the unexampled success which attends their treatment. It shows how radical as well as unexpected, are many of their cures, and how chronic diseases of many years' duration are unable to resist their skill, and is but one of the many cases which the doctors have undertaken, and is only one of the scores of patients to whom they have restored health. The author of the above statement we have full assurance in saying was actuated in publishing the same by no other motive than gratitude for his cure and a desire to make known the means to others as unfortunate as himself. When we reflect what a great boon is health—when we consider that without it the slightest approach to happiness is impossible—that it is in short the greatest earthly blessing—can we be other wise than immeasurably surprised to find anyone who has lost this great treasure and yet hesitates to follow a plainly defined path leading to its recovery? To see a sick man or woman neglect or refuse to visit Drs Darrin, who may do him or her some good and cannot do him is equally as inexplicable a mystery. Try them at all events, common sense would suggest. A consultation will cost you nothing. The doctors could fill this page with responsible certificates but their fame is so widespread it is unnecessary. The doctors treat all chronic diseases at their parlors in the Washington building corner Washington and Fourth streets Portland and Hotel Gondalfo, Tacoma.

Moore

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SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Household Furniture at Residence!

We are instructed to sell at auction at the residence 432 Fourth st. near College

On Monday, Jan. 27, at 10 O'clock,

On account of departure, the almost new furniture, comprising in part: Parlor Furniture Roxbury Brussels Carpets, Rocky Bed Lounge Chairs and Rockers finely upholstered in Cherry Center Table, Mirror, Fine Hanging Lamps Lace Curtains and Pole Cornices, Fine Airgand Coal Stove. Also Diningroom 8-foot Walnut Extension Table Walnut Dining Chairs, Carpet, Crockery, China Glassware, Bedroom Furniture Pine Cherry and Fine Antique Oak Silk Spring and Hair Mattresses Feather Pillows Blankets, Comforters, Toilet Sets Also Richmond Range and Fixtures, Combination Kitchen Pressure Table etc. Also fine Walnut Hall Rack.

GILMAN & CO Auctioneers.

N B.—The attention of buyers is invited to this sale as the goods are almost new. House for rent.

REGULAR AUCTION SALE

—OF—

CARPETS : AND : MERCHANDISE

Has been Postponed until

Wednesday, January 29, at 10 O'clock.

We will sell at our salesroom Men's Clothing Underwear Overshirts Boots Shoes Blankets, Writing Paper Also Furniture and Carpets.

GILMAN & CO., - - - AUCTIONEERS.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that for breach of the conditions of a certain chattel mortgage dated Dec 31, 1889 executed by Alma Dyer to Mary F Keys and by her assigned to Thompson & Hathaway the sale assigned will pursuant to the terms of said mortgage sell by public auction, on Tuesday, January 28, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A M., at the store No. 20 First street, in Portland, Multnomah county, Oregon; a Hall safe, and the gas fixtures, shelving, counters, and store fixtures mentioned in said mortgage and immediately thereafter at No. 200 Second street, in said Portland, will sell in the same name the remainder of the goods mentioned in said mortgage, consisting of show cases office furniture & miscellaneous assortment of fancy goods etc.

GILMAN & CO Auctioneers.

THOMPSON & HATHAWAY, Mortgagees. 2513

THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE

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ONE PRICE TO ALL

1890

OPENING SALES

Fourth Week.

For Ladies For Dress &c.

That our opening sales have possessed attractive features not to be found elsewhere is well attested by the fact that there has been a growing daily attendance at our sales. There is no doubt but what our new plan of "opening sales" has met with popular favor. Our plan is a simple one. We offer you new and seasonable goods at prices not duplicated anywhere. We are adding new and attractive lines constantly and every case of new goods goes into our opening sales at blue letter prices.

[illegible]

$3.99 EACH.

The balance of those Imported Berlin Jackets must be sold this week. $7 to $10 each would be the ordinary price of such garments. You can have your choice for $3 99. The colors are tan garnet, navy, hunter's green, cardinal, brown, black.

[illegible]

BLACK LACE TRIMMINGS.

Read our price list and if you are interested give the lace department a call and examine our lines. We have Black Drapery Nets and Edgings to match our Flouncings and they are all reduced in proportion with the Flouncings.

Our $7 50	46 inch Black Lace Flouncing for	$5 15 per yard
Our 5 00	46 inch Black Lace Flouncing for	3 98 per yard
Our 4 00	46-inch Black Lace Flouncing for	2 90 per yard
Our 3 50	46 inch Black Lace Flouncing for	2 45 per yard
Our 3 00	46-inch Black Lace Flouncing for	2 15 per yard
Our 2 50	46 inch Black Lace Flouncing for	1 85 per yard
Our 2 25	46-inch Black Lace Flouncing for	1 65 per yard
Our 2 00	46-inch Black Lace Flouncing for	1 48 per yard
Our 1 75	46-inch Black Lace Flouncing for	1 32 per yard
Our 1 50	46 inch Black Lace Flouncing for	1 12 per yard
Our 1 35	46-inch Black Lace Flouncing for	1 10 per yard
Our 1 25	46-inch Black Lace Flouncing for	93 per yard
Our 1 00	46-inch Black Lace Flouncing for	78 per yard
Our 3 00	Black Allover Lace Flouncing for	2 37 per yard
Our 2 75	Black Allover Lace Flouncing for	2 10 per yard
Our 2 25	Black Allover Lace Flouncing for	1 72 per yard
Our 2 00	Black Allover Lace Flouncing for	1 58 per yard
Our 1 75	Black Allover Lace Flouncing for	1 45 per yard
Our 1 50	Black Allover Lace Flouncing for	1 22 per yard

[illegible]

PURSES

Our $1 00	Purses reduced to	62c each
Our 75c	Purses reduced to	48c each
Our 50c	Purses reduced to	32c each
Our 35c	Purses reduced to	18c each
Our 25c	Purses reduced to	14c each

[illegible]

39c PER PAIR.

250 dozen Ladies' Black and Colored Cashmere Wool Hose, sizes 8 to 10, full finished goods, 39c per pair.

[illegible]

UMBRELLAS

We have about 15 dozen Umbrellas of different styles and qualities, from the common Gingham to the finest Twilled Silk. Handles in natural wood, gold caps, silver caps. We propose to offer the entire lot at prices that will clear them out at once.

Sale Commences Monday, Jan. 27

AT 9 A. M.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JAN. 26.

'JOHN" TO THE RESCUE.

A late German newspaper contains the
port of a meeting held by an agricultural
iety in Pomerania, one of the northeast-
provinces of Prussia, during which a
iqus discussion took place of the question
ether it would not be best for their coun-
and for its agricultural interests in par-
ular, to import laborers from China The
neipal reason advanced in support of
s suggestion was that it was "almost im-
ssible to secure reliable farm labor at
es that would leave a margin to the land-
lder and employer" At the meeting re-
red to the suggestion was voted down,
t its advocates developed strength enough
insure a reconsideration of the subject at
uture meeting

This is startling news from a country
ere the traveler sees men and women side
side breaking stones on the highway at
ges less than one fourth of what a Chi
se laborer will accept in this country;
ere aged women can be seen trudging
ary miles, harnessed together with dogs
wagons loaded with vegetables, and
ere, according to recent labor statistics,
ni laborers command only from $15 to $25
nth with their miserable keep and a few
icles of cheap clothing as Christmas
sents

Possibly the young military monomaniac
w on the throne of Germany would feel
th delight such an innovation which
uld enable him to place the musket upon
e shoulders of additional hundreds of
ousands of his subjects to lide with the
ah of glistening bayonets the threatening
ost of misery that covers Reichsdom
t, for the present at least, it is highly
probable that the Pomeranian landowners
ll send for the Chinamen or that they
uld induce them to come, "at rates leaving
margin" on their products, and thus far
s incident deserves no further considera-
n But the remarkable fact remains that
nencever anywhere on this globe the supply
manual labor, especially hard and ill paid
or proves insufficient or unsatisfactory,
ina is looked upon as a source from which
e world may draw.

The practice of transporting laborers from
e section of the world to another is as old
history, probably older than what we call
story, but the method adopted in the
ood old times," when Egypt Babylon
d Rome made whole peoples captives to
l for them, is no longer practicable The
ermediate supply of African negroes and
uth Sea islanders was available only for
tain climes, and generally unsatis-
tory, and it was only when threats
armed force compelled the Chinese gov-
ment to relax its rigid laws of exclusion
d to open its ports that the ideal drudge
s discovered, and the new countries bor-
ing on the Pacific, then just blossoming
t into exuberant prosperity were not
w to avail themselves of the services of
"incomparable John"

t is probably known to but few that as
ly as 1866 a Russian official of high rank,
a tour of inspection of the Russian colo-
s in America ordered the establishment
agricultural settlements on the coast of
lifornia just north of San Francisco bay,
vising the Russian government to import
inese laborers to work and develop them
o settlement was made but Rezanoff's
vice was not heeded and the Alaskan na-
es and Siberian fur hunters sent down
re neglected agriculture and stock rais-
, and the government never knew until
late the value of the land. There can
but little doubt that had the Chinese been
ported then our whole coast down to San
ncisco bay would have been occupied by
ssia—for how long, it is of course, im-
ssible to say

Now, what is there in this nation ap
oaching in numbers one half of the earth's
pulation, that has secured to them
ough ages a physical and mental stand
which makes them so desirable as labor
? Such data as have become accessible
us would indicate that the Chinese nation
s remained the same in its leading fea
es for a period of 5000 years—a nation of
ers, submitting to the harsh rule of des-
ism in the hands of a few themselves
barred from all enjoyment and even the
mmon conveniences and decencies of life
the course of these 5000 years nations
ve risen and nations have fallen leaving
faint traces of their existence some
them advanced rapidly to a high
ree of culture, shedding the light of their
liant civilization over large sections of
globe, only to finally succumb to
r own vices or inherent weakness and
anish into ignominious darkness Long
ore any of these brilliant flash lights daz
d the world the Chinese set up their un
tending lamp on the eastern slopes of
mountains of Central Asia and it burns
re still They attained their compara
ly high degree of industrial and me
nical development very soon after first
erging upon the fertile plains still occu
d by their descendants—probably not less
n 2000 years anterior to the Aryan civil-
tion, which flourished long before the
istian era—and there they are still a
though by no means exempt from vice
corruption displaying in the countless
ions of its agricultural population no
gns of physical deterioration Their
ength is equal to almost any
e in any clime their mental ca-
city is such as to permit them to
ep with wonderful rapidity the salient
nts of any kind of labor skilled or un
lled They exist and flourish under cir
mstances which would cause any other
e to perish they vegetate every sanitary
and rule with perfect impunity If Chi
e statistics may be relied upon unions of
members of these hardy masses are just
prolific as ever, and the supply of labor
ll to any demand upon it from other
ds

onsidering all this, one may well ask
hat is the secret of this wonderful
nity enduring for thousands of years in
e class of people? We venture to say
t it is not a quality inherent in the race
ll, but the result of unchanging sur
ndings and institutions Bereft of all
lligent care or assistance from a medi
faculty wrapped in the darkest superstiti-
only the hardiest infants survive to
w up to manhood and womanhood and
hese again the hardiest only resist the
nodical onslaught of flood and famine
survive to propagate the race Among
upper classes less exposed to these
tural checks as Malthus would call
m changes have taken place and one
g dynasty has been superseded by an
er but the mass of the Chinese people
e always remained the same and unal
d in physical and mental characteris

heir unique history seems to teach us a
on in sociology—a very humiliating and
ouraging lesson which few will be will
to accept or heed—that the only really
le commonwealth known to man within
brief span of historical existence of our
ent species is one that was and is,
upon a substratum of toiling groyel
mi ses with no voice in the ordering
e life, with no share in its most sum
enjoyments Other nations have been
ted upon a similar basis, but as the
ening influences of liberty of action and
ry descended from the upper social
m to the foundation the latter became
rumble and the whole structure soon
apsed Such was the fate of Rome and
e empires of the Montezumas and the
s and probably many others we know
of, but China still lives and apparently grows in strength, and causes us to wonder as to what the ultimate destiny of this nation of toilers may be. We can only hope and trust that their destiny may not be to become a prominent factor in the solution of labor questions.

DEPORTATION OF THE BLACK.

Senators Butler, Hampton and Morgan, and one at least of Mississippi's senators, gravely argue that the race question can only be solved by the deportation of the negroes to Africa These Southern statesmen admit that the result of the present policy of extermination and practical disfranchisement is not altogether satisfactory, as its tendency is to breed ultimately a mood of desperation which tempts the tiger to hunt the man who mercilessly hunts him The negro continues to increase more rapidly than the white man, he grows something in intelligence and the race hate becomes stronger every day The South knows it cannot order and execute a 'massacre of St Bartholomew' upon the blacks, it discerns that whether the negro rises or falls in the scale of humanity he will become a most uncomfortable elemental zing and possibly ferocious factor in Southern civil and social life. So the South speaking by several of her statesmen, says "Our African elephant has become expensive he may become unruly some day, he is not in love with his keepers, we have pitchforked him, prodded him with hot irons, goaded his ears with hooks of steel for many years but he declines to die and is more intractable than ever and we would like to send our great ugly black elephant back to Africa from whence he came."

This is the absurd solution of the negro problem that is gravely urged on the floor of the United States senate by the leading statesmen of the South We have called it absurd, because for the present at least such a vast scheme of colonization is so impracticable that its execution would be an act of national inhumanity Every intelligent man knows that the deportation of seven millions of negroes to Africa at present executed to day, would be about as humane a proceeding as the landing of a refractory sailor upon a barren uninhabited island in mid-ocean and leaving him there with a barrel of biscuit a cask of water a musket and a small amount of ammunition Whatever the Congo basin may some day become, it is to day a wilderness peopled by savages The ancestors of the negroes of the United States came from the Soudan from Senegambia, Sierra Leone, Liberia and the northern shores of the Gulf of Guinea It is estimated that nine-tenths of our slaves came from the region between five degrees and fifteen degrees north latitude while the Congo basin lies under the equator The black West India troops of Great Britain that served in the Ashantee campaign died so rapidly of the fever that they became panic stricken, the negro who emigrates to Liberia suffers severely from the African fever, and the climate at St Paul de Loando on the coast of West Africa is so fatal to whites of high intelligence and sanitary prudence that American naval officers frequently resign when ordered to that station The mass of negro emigrants from America to Africa would doubtless perish as rapidly as did the West India colored levies of Great Britain The day may come when our negroes may find a land where they can toil in peace and live in comfort with none to molest them or make them afraid but the wholesale deportation within a few years of the negroes of the South to Equatorial Africa would be as absurd as would be deportation of all our Northern Indians to the swamp and forest region of the river Amazon Thus far we have only considered the absurdity of the deportation scheme as a solution of the negro problem from the standpoint of physical fairness But if we examine the moral civil and spiritual obstacles to execution of this scheme it will become clear that as a practical solution of the negro problem deportation of the African is about as chimerical as the proposition to extract sunbeams from cucumbers The cucumber apparently traps the sunbeam but no fellow has ever yet found out how to separate the sunbeam from the cucumber without losing the sunbeam and spoiling the appearance of the cucumber

INTERNATIONAL MANNERS.

One reason why the United States does not succeed in the international competition for the trade of the other nations of this hemisphere is because we do not practice the arts of the skillful and successful shopkeeper in our relations with them The English have been called a nation of shopkeepers This designation implies something more than the ability to drive a sharp bargain It implies the art of pleasing the power to attract customers to buy and to satisfy them afterwards The proprietary smirk of the London shopman has no parallel in America Unfortunately the correspondingly quality in the London merchant and manufacturer, who supplies him with the material for trade the determination and the skill to gratify the taste of the buyer however barbarous has no parallel in America The South American buyer who comes to New York not only fails to find goods to suit his tropical taste but he finds no disposition to make them for him He finds a rather brusque and positive person who assures him that the goods shown him suit the American public and therefore are the best in the world He finds a seller who tells him what he ought to want instead of trying to find out what he wants, and making it for him He bows himself politely out of New York and goes to Manchester Here he is probably shown goods designed and manufactured especially to suit his taste. If not he has only to indicate what his taste is to have such goods supplied as soon as the mills can make them

Our American defects in this respect grow out of a certain provincial contempt for foreigners especially those whom we think of a lower grade of civilization than our own This ungenerous sentiment is common to most nations but most highly developed in the Anglo Saxon We share it with the English but they have tact enough to conceal it in their trade relations We are the tactless nation This is plain enough in our diplomacy but it is still more clearly revealed in our trade relations All the evidence of intelligent travelers goes to show that Americans are not popular among the other nations of this continent in spite of our common institutions It is just because of these common institutions and our neighborly propinquity that these people are peculiarly sensitive to our national faults of boastfulness and arrogance We seem to them not only contemptuous of them but insolent to them Certainly our conduct to people gives grounds for this feeling The tactless and boorish conduct of the cheap politicians who are generally chosen for the third rate diplomatic stations on the South American continent has passed into a proverb The average American traveler for pleasure is not much better and even the American merchant abroad who should be all smiles and pleasing adds to our national reputation for brusqueness and lack of consideration for foreigners We hear constantly of petty disputes between American traders and South American and Mexican peoples and authorities, so dom of similar troubles with the English and Germans We wrangle with the authorities over customs regulations ride rough shod over national prejudices, disregard or trivialize to reform foreign customs, and generally make ourselves as disagreeable to the foreigner on his own land as we do when he is bold enough to come to ours This isn't the way to make friends, and every shopman knows that the way to get trade is to make friends. We cannot build up trade with other American nations by reforming our tariff unless we reform our international manners.

ROBERT BURNS.

Our fellow citizens of Scotch birth or lineage last Friday evening paid fitting honors to the memory of Robert Burns Scotland's great poet has been dead ninety four years and at this distance of time the English speaking world ought to be able fairly to measure his genius without prejudice or partiality Burns may be said to belong to a small clump of literary figures for whom humanity entertains a personal affection, because they touch the heart of man more powerfully than the cold, austere understanding To this class of literary figures belong those men of genius whose personality so powerfully irradiates their writings that the reader warms to the author and wishes he could have met him face to face clasped his hand and listened to the bubbling flow of his racy talk To this small group of literary figures belong Aristophanes Shakespeare Boccaccio Cervantes, Rabelais Montaigne Burns Johnson, Walter Scott, Charles Lamb, Tom Hood and Thackeray In our American literature almost the only man whose captivating personality and versatile individualism attracts us is Oliver Wendell Holmes Of course a great many men are better than their books, and do not reveal their fascinating personality through their writings, because such a revelation seems a violation of literary art In this short list are included some great names, some of second, and perhaps third rank and many great names are consp cuously absent

What is it, let us inquire, that makes a fairly intelligent and thoughtful reader feel that he would rather have heard Shakespeare talk than Dante or Bacon or Milton or Goethe, heard Burns rather than Gray, Pope Cowper or even Byron Fox rather than the younger Pitt, Cromwell rather than Marlborough Frederick, or Napoleon, Franklin rather than Jefferson Lincoln rather than Hamilton, Clay rather than Webster or Calhoun, Lamb rather than Coleridge Wordsworth Macaulay, Tennyson or Ruskin? Of course the answer cannot rest upon a comparison or weighing of pure intellectual attributes. It rests upon those humane attributes that exhibit the largest surface of contact for the reader, and above all, upon what for lack of a better word, we may call the quality of unspoiled unspotted literary spontaneity Thus, it is to his spontaneity of thought and expression that Burns owes his immortality Of course much allowance must be made for the insular pride of the Scotch people in their great poet and if Burns's fame were limited to Scotland his genius might be impeached, but he rings true metal the world over, even as does Walter Scott and their statues today stand in Central Park, New York, the tribute of America to two great Scotchmen one of whom was so red a radical that his bust was not given a place in Westminster Abbey until 1886 and the other was so bitter a tory that he could stoop to kiss the hand of that drunken lecherous cur with a coronet, George the Fourth. But the heart of republican America went out as warmly to Scott the tory as it did to Burns, the radical because in both men it recognized that delightful humane personality which shining through their thoughts, convinced the world that they were really one in their belief in the ubiquitous sweep and embrace of the fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man Scott was nobler than his politics even as Burns was wiser than his hours of weakness and toils Burns for his day and his poverty was a most daring democrat in politics he satirized the nobility and the church, he defended the cause of the French Revolution at a time when English opinion was so intolerant that the amiable and gentle scientist Priestley was mobbed in Birmingham and his house burned—a time when even so great a statesman as Edmund Burke lost his head and became intolerant When a quarter of a century after Burns's death Lyron, Shelley and Leigh Hunt became radicals, they suffered obloquy but Byron and Shelley were in a state of pecuniary independence and Leigh Hunt was their pensioner, but when Burns satirized the bigoted church and illiberal aristocracy he was a poor man Had he kept silent he could have continued to enjoy the patronage of the lords who were glad to bid him to their feasts for the sake of that astonishing power and variety of his conversation which made the duchess of Gordon declare that he was the most gifted man she had ever met and made an indelible impression upon young Walter Scott in his first and only meeting with the poet

The statue of Burns stands in Central Park New York not because he is a Scotchman but because he was the first English poet that ever dared lift his voice for democracy and equal rights under law This humanity of the man however, would not have made him immortal, for other men have been as full of moral courage in matters of religious toleration and political liberty as Burns, but he possessed the gift or spontaneity of thought and expression that is necessary to make a writer's works come home to the business and bosoms of men He was not illiterate he had read all English poetry, he could read and write French and was a better educated man when he began to write poetry than our own Whittier when he sent his boyish verses to Garrison to be printed Burns was fortunate like Shakspeare in not having his poetic spontaneity of expression strangled by a severe scholastic university training, which is always an injury to a man of native genius for poetic expression Burns had obtained by reading a sound knowledge of English literature quite sufficient for the best display of his great powers, and like Shakspeare and Scott he was not sufficiently tainted with classical austerity and pedantry to cripple the free movement of his mighty wings To this fact is due his great charm of fluency and spontaneity In Tam O'Shanter we can see traces of the influence of Shakspeare's picture of the witches in Macbeth The incantation scene that opens the fourth act of Macbeth undoubtedly suggested to the mind of Burns the most powerful lines in Tam O Shanter This is no discredit to Burns for a careful reader of Shakespeare can see that he owed something to the riotous genius of Rabelais There are passages of invective between Prince Hal and Falstaff that clearly had their birth in Rabelaisian pages

Morality it is not worth while to apologize for Burns for Walter Scott testifies that long after Burns's death it was "respectable for Scotch judges lawyers doctors and ladies who led society to drink to excess Boswell's Johnson shows that even the great moralist was not very stern in his views about drinking although he ruled his own spirit Burns was bred a turf cutter, a class among whom drinking was then universal His intemperance was not in excess of the social manners and customs of his time and had he not been a social and polite incendiary noth ng would have been said about it Byron was dissolute but no more dissolute than the English gentleman of his day Burns must be judged morally by the moral standard of a day when judges doctors and clergymen were open and greedy consumers of ardent spirits

It is well perhaps in view of the present climatic conditions in the Northwest to remember that a flood of unexampled height visited the Willamette valley in 1861-62. The population of the valley was sparse at that time, compared with the present. Especially was this the case in the low lands bordering the river and its confluents The loss of property was great and a number of lives were sacrificed Now it is suggested that, in view of the fact that the snows are heavy in the mountains and foothills the ground thoroughly saturated and a thaw has evidently commenced and rain falling the Union Pacific and Oregon Pacific systems keep each, one or more, of their steamboats above the falls to engage in the work of rescue of life and property It is the custom as all know, for all boats above the falls when "a rise" comes on to make all possible haste to get below as soon as the prospect for closing the locks becomes apparent In view of possible occurrences, it will be well to honor this custom this year by its breach, instead of its observance

A FAMILIAR PROPOSITION.

A bill which proposes to put liquor selling upon its legitimate business merits is before the Washington legislature It proposes to lop off all side attractions in the way of music and games of every description in saloons Screens, side boxes and partitions are prohibited the object being to uncover gambling All measures usually adopted to draw a crowd at saloons are specially interdicted for the purpose of making liquor selling dependent upon itself alone for its profits

The idea embodied in this bill is not a new one Indeed it represents one of the most cherished dreams of temperance reformers of the old school, though latterly it has been over shadowed by the demand for prohibition Liquor sellers who boast their business as an honorable one should not object to the features of the bill which provides for the removal of the screens and blinds that are placed between the saloon and the general view of the public, since nothing in a business way that is reputable has need to seek cover In conceding this the saloon keeper would make a strong point against the features of the bill that propose to limit the attractiveness of his place of business If liquor selling is to be conducted openly and accepted and dealt with as honorable those who engage in it may protest justly against restrictions the object of which are plainly to lessen its patronage and detract from its profits

Beyond the opportunity it will give to members of the legislature to air their views upon the saloon question this bill will amount to little or nothing The charge of arbitrary and proscriptive legislation can be lodged against some of its provisions with sufficient force to defeat them, while others will be as strongly opposed in the name of public morals, and the prudence that seeks to protect the young from becoming familiar, through unrestricted observation with various forms of vice.

One of the most unique, as well as the most valuable and interesting collections that have been made in this country is the Prime collection of pottery which has recently been placed in the new art hall of Princeton, New Jersey The collection comprises between 20,000 and 30 000 specimens, and forms a fair history of pottery from the earliest times to the present. The curious observer is taken, through viewing a small cylinder of soapstone obtained at Thebes, back through the ages to a period 2000 years before Christ The specimen is covered with a greenish enamel, and bears the cartouche of Amunm III who was a Pharaoh of the twenty-first dynasty The pottery of the Phœnicians and Saracens from whose enameled works the art of enameling was first introduced into Europe is represented by many specimens while of English work the pieces range from coarse stone crocks to the finest work of Josiah Wedgewood Dresden Naples China Japan and Africa give glimpses of their own history through specimens which they contribute to the history of pottery in this collection Its treasures are as peculiar as they are rare, and show the evolution of the art which they represent from the crudest work to the finest The world owes to comparatively few of its art worshipers the privilege of studying the work of those in the ages gone before us. To make such a collection as this requires not only a devotion to art but a patient plodding through its antiquities upon which its history is alone written in detail while it involves a vast outlay of time and money which only such devotion could compass

Dr Doellinger the great leader of the old Catholic movement in Germany died recently in Munich, at the age of 91 years When his work is viewed as in the future it may be in the light of things accomplished instead of things nobly striven for the life of Dr Doellinger will be considered one of the most valuable of his century in Europe The grand aim of his intelligent endeavor was the reduction of the papal power to a reasonable primacy of a great church whose exaggerated claims of authority are inconsistent with the advance of human liberty His hope was to unite all the Episcopal bodies, the Eastern church the Anglican and the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States in one body of Catholics with the modifications of the papacy and the college of cardinals removed Protesting as a Christian a theologian and a citizen against the dogma of papal infallibility, as proclaimed by the council of 1870 he was promptly excommunicated by Pius IX but the University of Munich stood by him and the professors adopted an address denouncing the course of the Italian priests who operated the political machine at the Vatican and characterizing the action of the German clergy as cowardly The old Catholic movement was organized at Munich in September 1871 and has gone on slowly holding its own and gaining in many countries and its most learned honest, earnest and powerful advocate was Dr John Joseph Ignatius Doellinger whose life of nearly a century was devoted to the principles of religious liberty

Seattle is suffering a social spasm over the elopement of a minister's daughter with a young man to whom her father was opposed on the grave ground of bad morals There is no reason in the world why filial disobedience is a matter of graver import in a preacher's daughter than in the wayward child of a common laborer In either case the pang inflicted by folly and ingratitude is one that should excite sympathy and silence uncharitable comment Nine times out of ten the girl who so far forgets the modesty and sensibility that are inseparable from true womanhood as to fly the parental roof with a stranger to whom her parents object upon the score of slack morals learns after a few months or years of bitter experience that the love that she was born to sought to restrain her for her good and not for its own pleasure The daughter who thus publicly humiliates her parents deserves to suffer the consequences of her folly but it is the poorest of all consolation to them to know that she generally gets her deserts not infrequently with interest compounded

Bismarck a signal triumph of the last session of the reichstag, when he carried his army bill by sheer force of iron will and made the greatest parliamentary speech of his generation has just been followed by a defeat as signal though not so important in its effects His scheme of the bill was rejected yesterday by the decisive vote of 169 to 98 All the liberal parties in the reichstag united with the Catholics against the chancellor, leaving him only the support of his personal followers, the so called national liberals In the absence of the preceding debate it is not easy to interpret this vote, but it looks more like a concerted blow at Bismarck's personal power than a rooted opposition to the principle of the measure The socialists voted against the bill, as a matter of course and it was to be expected that most of the progressists would join them The opposition of the Catholics, however is inconsistent and inexplicable except on the theory that it is a blow aimed at Bismarck's personal power It is possible that some of the progressist vote was inspired by the same motive It is apparent that Bismark so interpreted the vote since he takes the opportunity of the coming elections to appeal to the country to support the measure upon its merits.

The only persons who have come out of the ridiculous anti boodle society investigation at Olympia with any credit are the three clever reporters who first got hold of the story and published it The reporters accomplished a feat of journalism. Nobody else has accomplished anything The only legitimate criticism that has been passed upon the boys is that they picked the news a little before it was ripe That is a good fault The other newspaper boys didn't pick the news till it was rotten, and have been lamenting their distortions since in sackcloth and ashes ever since Nature like the members of the legislature who were made ridiculous by the exposure of their plans and the correspondents who were made unhappy by being beaten, have made common cause against the three successful reporters and have done their best to belittle their achievement and make them uncomfortable This is the penalty of success and the clever thing can afford to pay it The whole thing is a ridiculous tempest in a tea pot The anti boodle society was absurd The debutement in the legislature would move stones to mirth The solemn investigation of the reporters would be a joke if it didn't cost the people of the state $ 000 a day to keep it up The only thing that isn't absurd is the brilliant feat achieved by the three reporters A beat is a serious—even a solemn thing—for the unlucky fellows who are beaten

The *Pall Mall Gazette* disclosures that shocked the world a few years ago are recalled by announcement of the atrocious crime with which a low creature, who disgraces the name of woman is charged with having aided a bestial man to perpetrate against a comely half breed girl at Spokane Falls recently The woman is justly held without bail to answer to her most abominable crime It is hoped that her confederate may be apprehended and the two may be dealt with according to their just deserts so far as the law has provided a penalty for their crime This is one of the cases where the shotgun is justice as well as mightier than the law

PERSONS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT.

It is probable that the law firm with which Cleveland is connected will receive as partner one of the most conspicuous and active of the democrats of New York at an early day.

Max O'Rell who has spent some time in Ireland says I have often been asked why I have not written a book on Ireland The answer is this I like to write on the faults of people and I never could find any in the Irishman" O Rell has been at the blarney stone.

The little king of Spain is described by those who have seen him as a nervous irritable child and very ugly He has no hair on his head, nor any eyebrows or eyelashes, His mother is a plain woman, very ungraceful, and he inherits the plain looks of the Hapsburgs from her

The wife of Calvin S Brice was before her marriage Miss Olivia Mellis, a teacher in the public schools of Terre Haute, Ind She began her career as a teacher at the close of the war and held her position in school No 8 of Terre Haute for five years. Mr Brice was at that time a young lawyer at Lima O

Louisa M Alcott received $5 for her first story which was written when she was 16 She tried to receive $1000 for one story She worked long and hard before she made much money In 1854 after twelve years of literary labor she made only $47. Miss Alcott was a devoted sister and daughter, but never knew the joy or sorrow of love

Lieutenant James D Gay, who was the first man to bring a mail North from Washington at the outbreak of the Rebellion, and is credited with saving the national capital from capture by the Confederate conspirators headed by General Magruder has recently through Congressman Charles O Neil, presented a petition to congress for a pension for his services

The report was prevalent some time ago that Assistant Postmaster General J S Clarkson had sold his ownership in the *Iowa State Register* It turns out to be a mere rumor and possibly all the gossip about his coming to New York or going to Chicago to buy a newspaper may end in his going back to Des Moines when he resigns, as he has intimated a intends to do

Charles Beck who lives near Milton Mass is 91 years old, but he doesn't trust his claim to fame upon this age. He has in his possession a pair of shoes which were made for him in 1826, and which he has worn constantly ever since in his daily work about his barnyard and garden They are of the low cut brogan pattern and are lined with leather thongs and the wear and tear of fifty five years of use have had no more apparent effect on them than the lapse of almost a century has had upon their owner

Persons in Portland

Mrs W G Lovell and son of this city are visiting friends in Albany

D L Brewer an attache of the Chemawa Indian school came to the city yesterday

P S Miller of the Union Pacific, went East last night over the Union Pacific for a short visit

F L Parker N H Webber and John Hay three of Astoria's most prominent business men are registered at the St Charles

M F C Howell formerly bookkeeper for Sutton & Beebe, left last night for Chicago, his future home over the Union Pacific.

Mr F L Chapman formerly chief clerk in the superintendent of the Northern Pacific Express Company's office left last evening for Butte, Mont where he will go into a mining company

Captain E N Thompson went down to Astoria last night He expects to clear about Wednesday over the bar He has due deed to give up seafaring and at the conclusion of his present voyage in the Challenger he will resign his position and make his home at Tacoma where he has large property interests The captain has made many friends while in port who will wish him a safe and prosperous voyage

Passengers Due in Portland

OVERLAND

Northern Pacific—Passed Ellston Jan 25 H A Cox and wife Mrs C F Stone James Ward I H Richardson Barnstas Greene and sixty five second class.

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS

EDITORS AND JURY DUTY

Walla Walla Union We observe that editors and publishers of Chehalis county are subject to jury duty In some states editors are exempt The editor in a great measure is a public servant and to serve on a jury seriously interferes with his duties While it might serve as a relief to the scribe almost a pleasure it would practically amount to a serious objection to business and loss incalculable in some cases And for other reasons we hel eve ye scribe should be dropped from the list

THE ADMISSION OF IDAHO

Seattle *Post Intelligencer* There can hardly be two opinions as to the wisdom of the course of the committee on territories of the United States senate in postponing any recommendation on the application of Idaho for admission into the Union until the supreme court shall have passed upon the validity of the test oath in the proposed constitution of the new state the effect of which would be to debar all Mormons from citizenship thereof.

CELEBRATE LIKE A MAN

Pendleton *Review* A gentleman who was snowbound here writes to a friend in Pendleton that he is thankful he succeeded in getting as far as Pendleton You can imagine my pleasure in being enabled to stop at Pendleton instead of being compelled to wait in Portland or else over at the Dalles. I should have died of gratitude either of those places and partaken of the latter

A DEATH OF A MONUMENT

Seattle *Press* It will be a graceful act on the part of the state of Washington to provide for the erection of a memorial on the capital finally selected commemorative of the services and trials and victories of the brave men and women who did so much in the developement of the inestimable advantages we are now enjoying

BLAME FOR INSIGNIFICANT SHORES.

Astoria *Transcript* In one sense every citizen of Astoria is equally interested in the early completion of the railroad and all trying to do something to help it along. Some people are so deeply solicitous, however, that they seek every opportunity possible to fix blame for imaginary errors of judgment, and for this reason there will be no end of fault finding on many sides until the road is completed. All enterprises of this kind have encountered the same dissensions and so long as this great globe revolves this sort of history will repeat itself.

WHY MEN FAIL AT STOCK RAISING.

Polk County Itemizer One reason why so many men fail to make stock raising profitable is because they do not give them sufficient attention. The experience of the best stockmen in this region is that horses cattle, hogs or sheep can be profitably handled if properly cared for They must be constantly kept in a healthy and growing condition and guarded against ordinary dangers

LIKE A PRETTY GIRL

Atheneum *Press* Why is a newspaper like a pretty girl? To be perfect it must be the embodiment of many types, its form is made up, it is chased though inclined to be giddy, it enjoys a good press, the more rapid the better, has a weak place for gossip talks a good deal, it can stand some praise and is awful proud of a new dress. It cannot be kept in a good humor without cash

A VERY HARD RAP

East Oregonian The most worthless legislative body that ever came together is now in session in the new state of Washington It received its just deserts a majority of its members would be sent to the asylum a number to the penitentiary, and the balance to their homes, with the admonition that they stay there until they had sense enough to associate with good company

TO BE SEEN EVERYWHERE

Astoria *Pioneer* A Seattle paper in enumerating different kinds of men who injure a growing city classes as the worst those who treat every city enterprise that does not appear to be of any personal benefit to themselves Astoria is familiar with both species, but at present has not as many as in former years.

EIGHT SENATORS BY POPULAR VOTE

Inland Side The sentiment is growing that it will be necessary in order to perpetuate our government that the United States senators be elected directly by the people Our senate is mostly composed of men of immense wealth and these men were placed there through the influence of their money

SOME CONSOLATION FOR SUFFERERS

Milton Eagle It is true that for every inch of snow a bushel of wheat will be super added to each acre's yield in the forthcoming harvest then the present snowy weather must be particularly gratifying to farmers, by presenting visions of heavily burdened fields and flush times in the perspective

CLARK GETS HIS DESERTS

Yakima *Herald* Clark has made an egregious ass of himself in more ways than one, and the propellers of the gulf have invaded the marshy and malarious atmosphere of legislative incompetence and bumptious blatancy and are flying this fresh young man what he so richly deserves.

Where South American Trade Goes

While the latest published reports from Colombia show that the exports to England amounted in value to $2 748 300, to France $1 356 412 to Germany $64 .89 there were sent to the United States in the same period values amounting to $417 386 only

In 1887 the Argentine Republic imported from Germany goods to the value of $12 108,458 from Belgium, $10 647 065 from France, $22 743 600, from Italy $7 647 741 from England $34,779 219 and it exported to Germany to the amount of $9 953 761 to Belgium, $10 111,787, to France $24,871 361 to Italy $ 107 113 to England, $17,085,000 In all $67 010,753 While from the United States the imports amounted to $11,004,553. and the exports to $5 038 803.

In Chili the total value of imports in 1887 was $48,630 862 of which $20 463 884 from England Germany $11 631 891 France $5 606,945 the United States $1 2 2,714 In like manner in Paraguay 48 per cent of the imports came from England

Political Affairs in Marion County

Salem Statesman.

Next June Marion county will elect a clerk, sheriff recorder treasurer, superintendent of schools, assessor surveyor, and coroner, to serve two years also a judge to serve four years, and one commissioner to succeed A H Cornelius and to serve four years also five representatives to serve two years, and two senators and a half, to serve four years Marion county, which now constitutes the first senatorial district, will elect two senators, and Marion and Clackamas, constituting the third senatorial district, one senator Besides these Marion county will enact an important part in the election of district and state officers Marion county is reliably republican with a good ticket nominated by the party, but will be strained any day and if the inharmony hatched out by any ring or rings and Salem must not expect to get all the best offices The country will come in asking for a hearing, and it will not be placated with a representative or two, or the coroner either Let Salem play coroner a couple of years, and give the county a show

How You Lose a Single Day

N Y Tribune

What you will lose or gain if you go round the world is a date, not a day In traveling westward each date, commonly called a day, hides the fact that for each degree of longitude passed over you have added four minutes to the twenty-four hours If at noon when by custom you change your date, you find you have traversed fifteen degrees then your day has contained twenty five hours instead of twenty four. In going to the eastward the conditions would be reversed and your date, called a day, would contain but twenty three hours But, if you and your friend should stand back to back at New York and start at the same instant walk straight round the world each walking exactly three miles an hour and never stopping for anything you will meet and pass halfway in exactly 3,000 hours and you would again meet in New York in exactly 7000 ours.

Paying Old Debts.

Little Press

"It's a terrible thing to owe money," said Smith to be compelled to dodge around this corner and that to avoid meeting a creditor on the street. It takes the man good out of one, and he soon loses all self respect."

"I am glad to say that I no longer owe a dollar.

"Then those debts that have bothered you so long are all squared up, are they?"

"Yes thank heaven! The last one became out lawful yesterday

A Timely Interruption.

Phila Press

Has anyone ever proposed to you before?" he asked tenderly after the important question had been put and satisfactorily answered

George Simpson came very near it only last night, she answered shyly

He was just on the point of asking me to be his wife when mamma came into the parlor But I am very glad she did, went on the girl, earnestly "I don't think I would have been happy with George!

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS.

There would be a gain in symmetry if some of the dailies would put the item on top and the head below —*Time*

"What did you swear off for New Year's?" "I went to the tax office and swore off ten thousand personal —*Harper's Bazar*

A writer tells how to sponge a shiny coat If he will tell how to sponge a braid new coat he will attract more attention —*Texas Siftings*

Chicago says the women of that city are up in arms about the fair If that is so no better place can be found.—*Binghamton Republican*

When a young woman powders her hair and wears a cap it will be rather strange if there is not a hang some where in the vicinity —*Washington Star*

As an instance of feminine supererogation a Burlington man discovered his wife dusting out the wood box before a supply of wood was brought in for the day —*Burlington Free Press*

The women should stop this reading of love letters in the divorce court Pretty soon the men will get so scared that they will only put what they really feel in love letters and they will be very dreary —*James ee (Ga.) Times*

What are you doin, you young rascal? said a farmer to a remarkably small boy, on finding him standing under a tree in his orchard with an apple in his hand Please sir I was only goin to put this ere apple back on the tree, sir, it had fallen down, sir —*Judge*

A man will trust his friend with his family happiness his honor life itself but when he sits down to a game of poker with that same friend he'll watch him—well if you've played poker you know all about it if you haven't it isn't necessary that you should —*Philadelphia Inquirer*

Druggist—Mr Mixer what is all that stuff down cellar Clerk—Oh that's some mud cider there is no call for I ordered a different concentrated I thought of getting the old junk man to carry it off Druggist—Nonsense Change its name special engines placed in the compass to keep it by the railroad officials Then travelers can travel on foot, and progress is compulsorily suspended —*Boston Transcript*

An excuse that excused —Miss Elder— Why were you not at my birthday reception yesterday Mr Smithers? Didn't you receive your card Mr Smithers— Yes but I mislaid it —But I hope you remember the date Mr Smithers without malice— Yes I will did not I send a policeman say that you were not born yesterday —*Life*

Buchanan's Dye for the Whiskers Easy of application and never fails to color the beard brown or black as may be desired Sold everywhere

This Is Important

In order to obtain the best accommodations via Northern Pacific between Portland and San Francisco it would be well to call early at No 121 First street, corner Washington

ABORN TRAINS

The State Medical Board Has Him a Certificate.

THE UNION PACIFIC

The Northern's Trains on the Southern's Blockade Yet in Force

ALL CALIFORNIA

Cost of Loading a Ship—Ho

Buggy—Inquest—Two

Rain and the Rivers

The state board of medical examiners yesterday notified Dr. E S Aborn of Roseburg attorney, that they had decided to grant him a certificate entitling him to practice in the state

A conference, at which the members of the board reached, was held Friday night, the board, composed of Drs. Pinkham, Wood and Browne, in conjunction with counsel, District Attorney McCue.

The board views advance the methods of Dr Aborn, and the assurance of the district attorney that they can revoke the doctor's certificate in the event of his resorting to unprofessional conduct.

Dr Aborn's diploma from the Eclectic institution at Philadelphia is still hanging with utter disfavor. The New York *Medical Record* for August, 1886, quotes the college which then brought this fact to their eye and had its name blacklisted The board was not to change their mind, however, as the diploma of the Chicago college, on account of which a certificate was received from Dr Roach, secretary of the Illinois state board of medical examiners. Dr Roach says in his letter that he thinks probably the Oregon board is shaving too close in the absence of any law that likely the standard ought to be raised, but he says, however, that Oregon will not waive their standard in favor of the Chicago college. It has been also learned that Dr Aborn graduated in 1882 from the Hahnemann college in Chicago, and that, though both are institutions ranked high, many of the best physicians are in it, and good doctors are turned out from it.

The district attorney assured the board that they had undoubted right to insist upon a standard as the one they have done, and that in two decisions bearing on the point, in exactly similar case, state supreme courts have decided that the courts can not interfere in the judicial function of the state board.

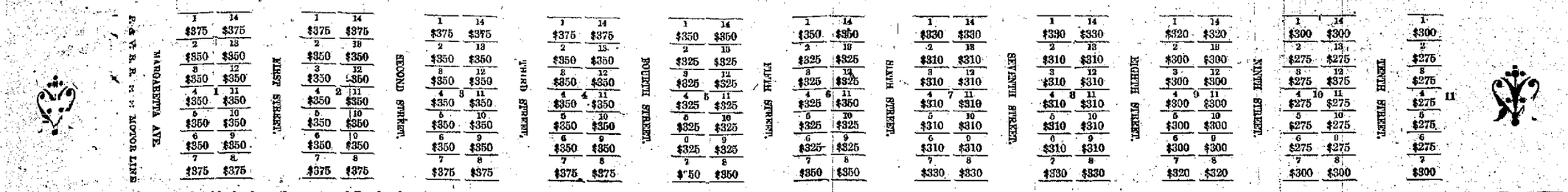
Dr. Aborn's proposition to pay the accumulated expenses of the legislative meetings to date was accepted by the board, and Dr Aborn's attorney was thereupon notified accordingly.

The action of the board in refusing its standing resolution to consider Aborn's petition in good standing which was granted more than 40 per cent of the applicants, was merely suspended in this instance, and not rescinded for future applicants. A meeting will be held, however, to-morrow afternoon to determine whether the standard is too high and if so, to lower it.

Dr. A

WERE THE WHOLE PENINSULA LYING BETWEEN THE COLUMBIA AND WILLAMETTE, NORTH OF THE BASE LINE, CLEARED AND STAKED OFF AS ONE ADDITION, THE CHOICEST SPOT OR CREAM OF THE WHOLE GRAND TRACT WOULD BE WHAT IS NOW

ROSEDALE ADDITION.



This elegant property is but thirty-five blocks from the center of Portland, on Margaretta avenue.
Twelve minutes' ride on the Vancouver Motor. Fare, 5 cents.
All lots clear and level. Most commanding view of any addition in Multnomah county.
Terms for a short time, $275 to $350 per lot; $10 cash; $10 monthly. No interest. No taxes.
Call and let us show you the property. Free Maps and Free Fares furnished on application.

SOLE AGENTS,
48 STARK ST.

...ver covers the ground, and six inches at ...mmit.

...Southern Pacific—Riddles, cloudy, cold, six ...es new snow; Roseburg, sun shining, no ...ow or rain; Junction, raining; Albany, cloudy, ...ow or rain; Corvallis, raining, heavy southwest; Inde...endence, raining, heavy southwest; Cornelius, ...Forest Grove, cloudy, heavy southwest; McMinnville, cloudy, heavy southwest.

...Oregon & California—Hillings, clear, light west ...Southern Pacific—Livingston, cloudy, west high ...ind, 30 deg.; Bozeman, clear, light south wind, ...light, 30 deg.; Livingston, cloudy, west high ...ind, 30 deg.; Helena, cloudy, calm, 30 deg.; Missoula, ...cloudy, light damp snow falling; Hope, cloudy, ...calm, no snow, 25 deg.; Sprague, cloudy, calm, no snow, 30 deg.; ...Pasco, cloudy, calm, no snow, 40 deg.

THERE WAS A DECREASE OF $2000.

Captain Roben, of the Andreta, Finds His Expenses Much Less Than Three Years Ago.

That the inducements offered ship owners by Portland merchants and dealers are steadily increasing is apparent from the fact that the necessary expenses of a vessel from the time it arrives off the bar until it again puts to sea, are much less than three years ago. Captain Roben, of the Andreta, finds that it cost him just $2000 less to come to Portland, discharge, load and cross out to sea than it did three years ago. The Andreta is now at Astoria ready to put to sea, and in the course of a recent interview with Captain Roben on that subject he said to an Oregonian reporter:

"For three consecutive years I have come to this port, and if it falls in my way again I shall be pleased to once more dock my ship in Portland harbor. The expenses of my first voyage here were an even $2000 greater than my present expenses.

"The master of a ship three years ago was compelled to pay $1 per ton for lighterage, while but a nominal 50 cents is now charged. When, as in my case, it is necessary to lighter 700 tons, a saving of $250 in the very way had after all. The pilotage was a great expense. It would cost the ship a pilot, in addition of the bar, a round $1000, but the necessary expense has been reduced to $900.

"Speaking of the days when Jim Turk ruled supreme, Captain Roben said:

"The Andreta carries eight sailors. The first time I came to Portland there was but a apology of law in force to keep sailor boarding-house runners from coming aboard and entic...ing men away with glowing accounts of soft ...snaps ashore, and, as a result, nearly every ...of my crew deserted either at Astoria or this ...port. When my cargo was ready and I wanted ...to set to sea, I was forced to pay $40 and $60 ...blood money for each sailor required to make up ...my crew, and even then they would sometimes ...desert away. The $10 now charged for securing ...sailors is not exorbitant, and the men in the employment insure realize a comfortable profit.

"The captain is loud in his praise of Portland's river and harbor policeman, and he is of the opinion that the few desertions from vessels in port is due to the vigilant lookout kept by Mr. John Byrne and the advice he gives the sailors from time to time. He thinks Astoria should be provided with a police official.

A MAN LED THE OFFICER A MERRY CHASE,

But Whitherto Thief Steals William Wadhams' Horse and Buggy but Soon Abandons Them.

It was not pleasant weather for going out driving yesterday afternoon, still if one had to go out, a good horse and buggy furnished a better method of traveling than plodding on foot through the slush. This is probably the reason why a man with red whiskers cut loose Mr. William Wadhams's horse and buggy from the shed in front of the place of business about 2:30 yesterday afternoon, and drove off. Two employes who saw the man take the outfit, naturally supposed that he had been told to do so and thought nothing of the matter.

When Mr. Wadhams learned that the horse and buggy were gone, he went across the street to the shed, and, finding that the rope had been cut, instead of being untied, he knew that there was something wrong. Just then a teamster drove up, and, learning what was the matter, said he had seen a man driving the horse and buggy up First street only a few minutes before. Two of Mr. Wadhams' employes mounted horses and started out to search for the thief, and Mr. Wadhams after notifying the police, started out himself to look for his property. They all returned without having discovered any trace of the thief.

Policeman Joe Day at once mounted a horse and rode out on the Riverside road for some distance in hope to find some trace of the thief, but not being able to get any news of him in that direction, came back to town, and, taking another horse, started out Canyon road toward Beaverton. He returned about dark, very sore and cold from his long ride in the rain, without having found any trace of the thief or the horse and buggy. Joe was somewhat disgusted with the information he secured from people on the road to Beaverton. One old woman out in the canyon told him that a man driving a bay horse had stopped and bought some cakes from her and then driven off at a rapid rate.

Joe imagined that he had struck the trail of the robber, and followed it till he overtook the man who had bought the cakes, and found him to be an honest granger driving a horse as gray as a patriarch and slowly jogging along home. Joe, on his return across another person, whom he described as an Irishman with County Kerry whiskers and a soldier overcoat and hat, asked him if he had seen a man driving that way in a top buggy with a bay horse with a star in his forehead. "I take no notice of such things," was the reply, "if they horses and buggies pass I do not remember the color of the horses, and the style of the buggies and the color of the driver's whiskers." Upon this, Joe gave up the hunt and returned to town.

Joe had not been back very long when word was sent to the city jail that the horse had been found near the corner of Sixth and Montgomery streets. A small boy saw the man mailed on the street and notified the officers, who restored the property to Mr. Wadhams. The thief evidently got the "jim jams" after taking a short ride and concluded that his own safety was of more importance to him than the horse and buggy.

WAS THE WHISTLE BLOWN.

Discrepancy in the Evidence in the Inquest Held on the Remains of O. A. Frodin.

The coroner yesterday held an inquest on the remains of the man who was knocked down, crushed to death, and dragged by an engine in the Northern Pacific switch yards, Friday evening. The name of the unfortunate man is Olaf Alfred Frodin, instead of Frank Dean, as was first stated by Andrew Hedin, Jr.

Frodin is a native of Sweden, aged about 32 years, single, and a mill hand by occupation. He was just returning from work in Weidler's mills where he was employed, when he was hurled into eternity by the switch engine. There was some discrepancy between the testimony of Jack Johnson, a mill hand, who saw the shocking accident, and Fireman R. N. Hamilton, who was on the engine, and also claims to have seen the entire affair.

Johnson claimed that the engineer did not blow the whistle at the crossing, where the decease came in collision with the engine, while Hamilton swore that the whistle was blown. Beyond this contradiction, the evidence of all the witnesses coincided in all material points.

H. F. Thomas, a switchman employed in the yards, who was riding on the engine at the time of the accident, stated that the engineer was ringing the bell. The engine was not going at a greater rate of speed than six or seven miles an hour, and the engineer reversed the engine as soon as he was told that a man was under the wheels. He believed that Frodin was trying to get on the engine and his feet slipped under him. The body was dragged about 250 feet, and none of the engine wheels passed over it.

The coroner's jury returned the usual verdict—"accidental, and no blame attached."

BURGLARS AT THEIR OLD TRICKS.

J. R. Ewing's Book and B. W. Fisher's Music Stores Are Entered by Thieves.

During Friday night the book and stationery store of J. R. Ewing, and the music store of B. W. Fisher, at Nos. 69 and 70 Morrison street, respectively, were entered by burglars.

Mr. Ewing's store was apparently the first place raided. The entrance was effected through a back window, which was fastened only by a stick of kindling wood braced against the upper and lower sash. A small hole was broken in one of the panes, the stick knocked away, and the contents of the store was at the disposal of the thieves.

Mr. Ewing had left a little money in the office cash box, and also a small amount in the till, both of which were found empty next morning, with only about $8 missing.

The music store of Mr. B. W. Fisher, next door, was also entered by the burglars, who pursued the same tactics. The till was evidently struck by a heavy ban mer, as the pieces were found scattered all over the floor. Before leaving the store the evening before, Mr. Fisher had luckily removed nearly all the money from the drawer, so that the thieves succeeded in getting away with only 40 cents, 16 cents of which were in 1 cent pieces. Upon coming down yesterday morning, both the gentlemen found their back doors open, which explained the manner of the raider's exit. Cash seemed to be the only object the burglars had in view, as in Mr. Fischer's store there were a number of very fine cornets, piccolos, and other expensive instruments within easy reach, but none of which were molested.

The police were immediately notified, but it is doubtful if the perpetrators will ever be detected and brought to justice. A too careful lookout in the way of securing locks for windows and doors can not be made by merchants, as the cold weather has driven many disreputable characters from the small towns to the metropolis, and the jail is already filled with suspects.

THE RAINS AND THE WILLAMETTE.

The River Rising Rapidly Up the Valley—No Cause for Fear of a Flood.

The present warm weather and prevalence of heavy rains have begun to make their impression in the volume of the Willamette. A dispatch from Albany, last night, says:

The river is ten feet and eight inches above low water mark, and is steadily rising.

At Corvallis the river is considerably higher, but no fears are entertained by river men of the water rising to a threatening height. A well-known steamboat man said, yesterday afternoon:

If the present fall of rain continues for two or three days there is a show of making it serious for the lower docks as the water will come up over them.

The captain of the Upper Willamette steamer, Wm. M. Hoag, who arrived with the steamer yesterday evening, said:

There has been very little snow to speak of above Salem for over a week. A good part of the time the rainfall has been copious. I do not think the water will come up to an alarming height, as there is little snow on the ground up the valley, although plenty abounds farther back in the foothills.

The following dispatch was received from Salem late last evening:

The river is expected to be eleven feet above low water mark by morning. Snow in the mountains is melting, and the water will no doubt reach fifteen feet. This will bring down the millions of feet of logs in the mountains, and will start the sawmills.

The effect of the warm weather is scarcely perceptible as yet on the Columbia. The water still remains so low in the Cowlitz that it is with difficulty the steamers reach any point a few miles above Freeport.

THE REPORTERS' COURT ROUNDS.

Mismated Couples—New Suits Brought Before Judge Tanner—Found on the Docket.

Louisa M. Greene has been granted a divorce from N. B. Greene, on the ground of habitual drunkenness. The parties were married in Grass Valley, Cal., in February, 1881, and the issue of said marriage, a minor child, was awarded to the plaintiff.

John Wilson Mussante has begun an action against Eva Mussante, to whom he was married in San Francisco in November, 1880. The ground upon which the suit is based is desertion.

Mollie Grady was granted a decree against James Grady, to whom she was wedded on the 27th of February, 1881, on the ground of desertion over three years.

NEW SUITS.

Frank C. Brady brings suit against Carrie Jones to recover $783 30 and a year's interest at 10 per cent. for a contract made for Carrie by E. A. Jones, her alleged agent, with the Sunnyside Land and Improvement Company. The contract is secured by notes in hand for property sold.

Charles Lucas, a sub-contractor on the brick building on the southeast corner of block 16, city, asks for a lien on the property to recover a claim of $130, and $75 expenses. Byron Z. Holmes, L. L. Carter and the Chinese lessees of the property are the co-defendants.

Ladd & Tilton sue H. B. Bryan to recover $400 on a promissory note made April 15, 1886, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum up to date.

The O. R. & N. Co. sues William Jones and F. A. Knapp to recover $15 900 86 on a contract entered into by both parties in connection with the transportation of a lot of wheat.

The Police Court.

The following cases constituted Judge Tanner's work in the police court yesterday:

J. M. Walt, F. Bonner, H. Markell and William Kershaw, drunk, fined $5 each; Mrs. Armstrong, same charge, ten days in the city jail; C. H. Robertson, roaming the streets after 12 o'clock midnight, ten days; W. E. Hyslop, vagrancy, thirty days; Payson Hatch, charged with taking down an electric wire without the permission of the electric light company, fined $20.

H. Markell, in addition to receiving a $5 fine for getting drunk, was taxed $20 for carrying a concealed weapon.

The cases of China Jack and Lee Wah, charged with stealing ducks, were dismissed on motion of the district attorney. The defendants proved an alabi for the ducks and the latter were restored to them.

The two cases of Charles Jackson, a colored boy arrested on a charge of stealing a few silk handkerchiefs, were dismissed, there being no evidence to sustain the charge.

The cases of William Cyrus and Paul Bresenheim, charged with larceny, were continued until Monday.

Saturday's Court Docket.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.

Kelly, Dunne & Co. vs. the ship Ennerdale; exceptions to answer of claimants argued and allowed.

H. C. Fisher et al. vs. the steamer Wasco; set for trial Monday, February 3.

Account of the clerk presented and allowed.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 1.

William J. Faker vs. Ed Buxton; demurrer to reply overruled.

C. B. Bartel vs. Nicholas Matthias; report of referee confirmed, judgment; defendant allowed twenty days to file bill of exceptions; stay of execution granted.

Mary E. Lynch vs. City of Portland; case dismissed and papers withdrawn.

William Kerron vs. C. H. King and Martha Newell; motion to make amended complaint more definite and certain denied; defendant allowed ten days to answer.

C. C. Klungerford vs. Joseph Cook et al.; appeal dismissed at defendant's cost.

William Moakler vs. Portland & Vancouver Railroad Company; Charles H. Carey, guardian, substituted as plaintiff; set for trial March 6.

A. Ferrara vs. Parke & Lacy; motion for a new trial denied.

James Steel, administrator, vs. Joseph Hollinday; motion to strike out parts of amended complaint submitted without argument.

E. L. Reed vs. Columbia Fire and Marine Insurance Company; motion to refer withdrawn; to be tried by court on March 11.

Joseph Ruconich vs. Sanborn, Vail & Co.; demurrer to complaint argued and submitted.

Rosenthal Bros. vs. Kahn Bros.; motion to set aside verdict and for a new trial.

John R. Bingham vs. Walter Jones; motion for judgment on the pleadings; argued and submitted.

M. A. M. Ashley & Co. vs. Carrie Jones; motion to strike out parts of answer and demurrer to answer; argued and submitted.

Addison Longnecker vs. James Coburn; motion for a new trial denied; judgment on the verdict.

George A. Shepard vs. L. W. Nelson; motion for a change of venue; denied.

Wm. Gilchrist, Jr., vs. John Fiunegan; motion for a new trial denied; judgment on the verdict.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 2.

State vs. A. P. Cone; plea of not guilty; trial set for February 21.

State vs. John Haffey; arraigned Monday to plead.

Louisa M. Greene vs. N. B. Greene; decree of divorce granted.

Rosa M. Gardner vs. L. F. Gardner; ordered that defendant pay into court $50 within five days as attorney fees for plaintiff.

William Holzhauser vs. Gertrude Holzhauser; default granted.

Nellie Grady vs. James Grady; decree of divorce granted.

HE WAS REMEMBERED.

John H. Everest, the Popular Musician, Presented With An Elegant Solo Alto.

At a recent drill meeting of I Company, O. N. G., in which the First infantry band took part, Principal Musician John H. Everest was presented with an elegant solo alto, which was a complete surprise to him. The instrument is beautifully silver plated, gold mounted, etc., and is inscribed "Presented to John H. Everest by the First Infantry O. N. G." Mr. Everest is well and very favorably known as a reliable and honest young musician, whose word can always be depended upon, and as business manager of the band, has done a great deal to advance its interests and to bring about the excellent standing which it has attained. The presentation was made by Captain Coffee in behalf of the regiment, who took occasion to eulogize him for the good work he has done, and the interest he feels in the organization of a first-class military band in Portland.

MILITARY MATTERS.

Under recent date General Gibbon has issued the following orders:

Captain Thomas F. Quinn, Fourth Infantry, having been summoned to appear as witness before the general court martial appointed to meet at Vancouver Barracks on the 28th instant, will report to the president of the court at that post on the date named.

Captain Henry P. Birmingham, assistant surgeon, is relieved from duty as member of the general court martial appointed to meet at Vancouver Barracks.

First Lieutenant John Murphy, Fourteenth Infantry, is detailed as member of the general court martial appointed to meet at Vancouver Barracks.

LANGFORD VS. JONES.

Vindication of the Latter by the Supreme Court of Oregon.

PORTLAND, Jan. 24.—[TO THE EDITOR:]—I notice, in your yesterday's issue, a correspondent alludes to the case of Langford vs. Jones. As the case has been alluded to in this connection, and again brought before the public, I would prefer, as far as I am concerned myself, that the termination of the suit be a little more clearly indicated, and I also desire to direct those of my own profession, or gentlemen not of the law, to the decision of the supreme court of Oregon, the best vindication I could possibly have. It will in due time be found in 18 Oregon, and in No. —, Volume —, *Pacific Reporter*.

The death of the unfortunate Mrs. Langford, and the post mortem examination, have demonstrated that I was not in error in my treatment of her. But this fact, of course, was not before the court at the time of the rendering of the decision. This decision is very long, but from it I make a few extracts, as follows:

The court in its opinion reviews the history of the case, as shown by the testimony, quite fully and to the following effect:

"Frequent hemorrhages had occured for a year and a half, by two years, irregularly and profusely, so much so that at times the respondent, Mrs. Langford, fainted from loss of blood. She had been in bed nearly ten days before coming to see the appellant, and upon a digital examination, he found a tumor which came within an inch of the surface and completely filled the cavity, and was removed a few days later by him, also removing a portion of the neck of the uterus where the diseased surface was well marked. The tumor removed was of the size of a good-sized orange, but not round like an orange, and was soft and papular. This growth both before and after the removal was pronounced malignant or cancerous both by the appellant and other reputable physicians."

"Still quoting from the opinion of the supreme court: "Down to this point in the history of the case, as shown by the testimony, there is no proof whatever which would authorize a recovery for the respondent. There cannot be even a pretense that the appellant, thus far in his treatment of the respondent, in any particular neglected his duty. The removal of the tumor was skillfully and successfully accomplished and the parts affected in consequence thereof properly adjusted and treated. Nor can it be maintained that the appellant was guilty of any neglect of duty after the performance of the operation as far as concerned his ostensible employment. But respondent's counsel insist that the appellant was negligent in failing to discover the existence of the respondent's pregnancy until after the expulsion of the fœtus, and that her condition was evidenced, etc."

"The question of her pregnancy was only a secondary matter and his treatment would not have been varied if he had known it. The tumor with which the respondent was afflicted had doubtless been developing for a long time. It was the size of a dollar in the previous April when Dr. Hunt examined it, and then profuse hemorrhage followed the slightest touch and the patient was extremely sensitive to pain. That was more than seven months before her application to the appellant, yet it must have been within that period of time that that the respondent conceived. How could the appellant have thought or believed that under those circumstances it was possible for her to have been exposed to concept on? After the removal of the tumor the appellant had still better grounds for his supposition that there was no pregnancy. He had then good reason to believe that the operation would produce a miscarriage, if the respondent were in that condition, and as it did not have that result, there was presented to his mind a convincing circumstance. The patient at that time had no idea herself that she was pregnant. In order to satisfy himself thoroughly the appellant, on the first of February, 1888, made a thorough examination for indications of pregnancy, assisted by his brother, William Jones, but they were not able to discern the best of the fœtal heart."

"It was necessary, as has been suggested, to remove the tumor, whether the respondent was pregnant or not, and that the appellant performed the operation skillfully and successfully, has been shown beyond question, and also shown, it seems to me, by equally competent proof, that her sickness was of such a nature as to baffle all skillful physicians in detecting pregnancy by any of the modes known to medical science. Liability in such cases does not attach as against a doctor any more than against a lawyer who commits error in the practice of his profession. The law exacts the same requirements and duty from each, that he shall possess a reasonable degree of learning and skill, and exercise it according to his best judgment.

"It is not a difficult matter to indicate, from a retrospective standpoint, the proper course to have pursued in regard to affairs, however complicated it might have been. Time, however, which is the only certain proof of the correctness of any theory, showed that the appellant's conclusions, in the performance of pregnancy, were wrong, but that did not prove him guilty of unskillfulness or negligence. He did not undertake in his treatment of the respondent's case that his judgment was infallible, but only agreed to exercise his best judgment. The claim of the respondent's counsel that the appellant negligently and unskillfully caused the death of the fœtus is very flimsy indeed."

In commenting upon the question of non suit, as to whether or not the case ought ever to have been allowed to go to the jury, the supreme court says: "The average juror knows very little about such matters. If he has sufficient discretion to understand them in the outset he will lose it by the time he has heard the expert testimony and the summing up of counsel, and a trial court should never allow a case of malpractice to be submitted to a jury, unless the plaintiff shows by competent proof that the defendant is guilty of the charge alleged against him. I have examined the evidence in this case carefully, and am of the opinion, on the whole, that it is not sufficiently established that the appellant was unskillful or negligent in respect to the matters alleged in the complaint."

All the above is the language of the court. I submit it as probably of general interest to my profession.

HENRY E. JONES, M. D

Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents the hair from falling, and restores gray hair to its original color. Ayer's almanac at your druggist's.

For low rates, excellent accommodations and all the features that constitute a successful and enjoyable trip to the East, take the Northern Pacific railroad. Through vestibule trains to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago, consisting of dining, drawing-room and sleeping cars. New tourist sleepers under the direction of the Pullman Palace Car Company are attached to daily through trains. No better service to be found. Ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

Rumor vs Fact.

"A rumor always lacks confirmation," says the N. O. Picayune. "If confirmed it would be a fact, and not a rumor." Messrs Gebhard & Moore, of Grandview, Johnson county, Texas, say: "We sell twelve boxes of Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills to one of any other." There is no rumor in that statement. It is a fact. Druggists everywhere add like testimony to the universal popularity of these pills.

Pullman reservations made for all points East via the Northern Pacific railroad, the vestibuled sleeper and dining-car line. Office, No. 121 First street, cor. Washington

RETURNED TO PORTLAND

Dr. Aborn, After an Absence of Seventeen Years, Returns to the Choice of His First Western Location.

WILL FAVOR US WITH HIS SKILL

He Can Be Consulted for a Short Time Only Before Final Retirement From Active Practice.

His Palatial Quarters, 4th and Morrison

The Wonderful and Startling Cures Performed When Here Before Introduces Him as the Greatest Living Physician on the Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Head, Throat and Lungs.

After an absence of seventeen years, Dr. Aborn has returned to Portland, the choice of his first Western location. The doctor is one of the most celebrated physicians on the American continent in his special line, and is known from Maine to California. When here before the wonderful and startling cures performed by him gave him a practice throughout the length and breadth of the entire coast. Thousands came from far and near to partake of the wonderful skill of this great healer. His treatment was a balm in Gilead, and those who had been suffering for years among the most sorely afflicted, and others who were standing upon the very brink of the grave, were healed, and went their way rejoicing. There are thousands scattered all over Oregon, Washington, California and the territories, who are living witnesses of his marvelous cures. Among them are Hon. James A. Johnson, ex-member of congress and ex-governor of California; Hon. S. G. Houghton, ex-member of congress from California; Mr. H. S. Conn, of Oakland, Or., and thousands of others in high social and political standing, who have freely testified to Dr. Aborn's magic skill as a specialist in conquering all of the ills to which the eye, ear, head, throat and lungs are heir. The doctor has devoted a lifetime to relentless research, untiring investigation, unlimited experiment and undivided study of the particular branches of his chosen profession, and at the shrine of his knowledge and matchless experience the disease succumbs willingly to his treatment, and the long-afflicted sufferer is healed, and thereby given things to hope for in this life and the attainment of them certain.

The doctor can be consulted at his palatial quarters in the new Blumauer block, northeast corner of Fourth and Morrison, for a short time only before final retirement from active practice.

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LOWER :: THAN :: EVER

14 lbs Best Granulated Sugar for.....$1 00
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Goods delivered free to any part of the city, East Portland or Albina.

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ELLIS & RICHARDS,

350 First St., between Market and Mill

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

For sufferers from special and chronic diseases, who are unable to visit New York or Europe.

YOU CAN BE CURED

By calling on Dr. de Freye (Deutscher Arzt, Medicin Francais), late protess. surg. u. F. Kl., member of New York Medical Society, member of the Society of Physicians of France, etc., etc. This well-known specialist, who by merit of his experience in the leading hospitals of the world (Paris, Berlin, Vienna, New York—received graduate, four diplomas), has succeeded in curing many cases pronounced incurable by others. Delicate diseases, nervous debility, premature weakness, all chronic diseases of both sexes. Loss of hair, pimples, blotches induced, permanently cured. Those who have placed themselves under the injudicious treatment of pretenders or self-ignorant physicians, from whom treatment they have received no benefit, or who by injurious medicines have aggravated their disease, are cordially invited to consult him; consults free in all modern languages; also by letter. Office, corner of First and Pine sts., rooms 6 and 7 (over Portland National Bank), entrance on Pine st. Office hours from 10 to 4 o'clock daily, and from 7 to 9 o'clock evenings. Correspondence, P. O. lock box 329.

CHILBLAINS POSITIVELY CURED by one or two applications of Dr. Bernstein's Chilblain Cure. Dr. A. S. Bernstein, Surgeon Chiropodist, 136 First st., cor. of Morrison, room 13. For sale by all druggists. Price per bottle, 25c. Consultation free. 21mf

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

WEST PORTLAND.

This fine property is on the business side of the river. It has more good points to recommend it than any other suburb. A good nine months free school, excellent cool drinking water, location is delightful, being sightly and healthy, title is perfect, same distance from court house as is Mount Tabor, two miles from river front, two of the best drives out of the city meet on this property, lots 50x100 feet, the motor line is being pushed to this property by 100 men, fifty houses will be built by the Home Builders' Association, 10 now under construction. Price of lots, $150, $200 and $300. 600 lots now sold. Demand increasing. This is the best selling property, the best property and the best bargain on the market. $10 down and $10 per month. For a map, giving prices of lots, etc., call at once on

T. A. WOOD, Room No. 1, I. O. O. F. Building.

HIGHLAND PARK.

Now is your chance, when each dollar will do double duty. Seize this opportunity by the forelock and invest in Highland Park. All lots cleared. No interest. No taxes, and but $150 required down on each lot and $10 per month. Fare 5c on the Vancouver motor. All we ask is an opportunity to show you this property. Prices from $150 to $250. Prices will be advanced soon. Buy now and secure the advance.

WOOD & RICE, 7 Stark St.

GLENCOE PARK,

Located ten minutes's ride from Portland and directly between the Morrison street bridge and Hawthorne avenue. Motor lines insure rapid transit for 5 cents to Portland. Pure water, perfect drainage, fine view; streets corresponding with East Portland lots 50x100 feet. All lots have been cultivated; no stumps. There is not another addition that offers so many inducements to the homeseeker or speculator as Glencoe Park. For terms apply or address R. SHANNON, S. W. cor. Fourth and J sts., East Portland, or W. P. Cameron. 15tm

Mount Tabor Villa.

HAS WON ON ITS MERITS AS A HOME BUILDERS' PARADISE.

$100 A LOT!

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RAPID TRANSIT.	SCHOOLS.
PERFECT DRAINAGE.	STORES.
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SEE A LOT SOON

$5 down, $5 a month.

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THE HART-ROYAL CO.

5½ Morrison St.

The Great Raiser

Of land values is population. This is assured ROSEDALE from the fact that all the surrounding property has been sold to homeseekers and the Vancouver motor passes every few minutes, fare 5 cents to the city. Rosedale is but 35 blocks from the center of Portland.

Tricksters—those peddlers selling 25-foot lots, 5 and 6 miles from town, which, they say—"same as Rosedale"—"good as Rosedale."

KEEP A KEEN EDGE ON YOUR WITS AGAINST SUCH.

ROSEDALE Has No Equal.

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W. ALLEN, Manager.

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CHIPS FROM OUR BARGAIN LIST:

$130,000—Business Block, City.	$ 12,500—80ml-Slough Block in heart of East Portland, with two houses.
20,000—Residence and Grounds, City.	5,250—25-Foot Business Lot with Store, Fourth Street, East Portland.
4,000—Sightliest Building Spot in Portland, adjoining $12,000 residence.	
4,500—Half Block, South Portland.	
4500—Handsome quarter block, east face.	115,000—115 Acres Adjoining East Portland.
2,500—Sightliest Corner Lot in City.	9, 6, 4 Acres on Wheeler Lane at a Bargain.
2,000—Each, Two Desirable Lots in S. Portland.	¾ Acre on Mount Tabor, Very Cheap.
1,000—Each, Two Beautiful Lots in S. Portland.	10 Acres S. E. Mount Tabor, $260 per acre.
1,400—Desirable Lot, South Portland.	40 Acres Adjoining West Portland, $250 per acre.
1,100—25x125 Feet in Albina.	

And a Host of Other Bargains. Call or Write to us. It Will Pay You.

SPECIAL TO PROPERTY OWNERS.

The company has closed contracts with 84 Newspapers for Advertising, which will include New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Portland, and almost every paper in Oregon, Washington, and Idaho. It is therefore the firm to handle anything you wish to sell. Parties at a distance wishing to invest small sums should write to us.

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Santa Rosa Park.

Intending purchasers of Suburban Property never fail to buy at Santa Rosa Park after investigating.

JUNCTION OF TWO MOTOR LINES.

We take pleasure in showing property at any time. Don't wait until prices advance. Buy now.

Lots $100 { $10 Down, $5 Per Month. } No Interest. No Taxes.

Situated on north side of Mt. Tabor, overlooking Portland and East Portland, and every lot a lawn. All cleared. Call or write for map. Investigate and you will purchase.

A. C. CHURCHILL & CO., - - 24½ Washington St.

ALBINA $400

A BIG BARGAIN

Must be Sold Immediately.

100x100 ft. Railroad front in the heart of the city, lots 1 and 2, block 59, cor. of Chapman and Kelly sts. Terms, half cash, balance in 1 and 2 years.

This is the Best Buy in Albina.

We also have a large list of choice property in all parts of Albina at lowest prices. Call on or write to

THOMPSON BROS.,

Cor. of Goldsmith and Delay Sts., Albina, Or.

ALBINA LOTS

$8000—¼ cash, ¼ block choice railroad front.
$4000—2 acres in Glenwood Park, north ¼ lot 4. Choice lots in Multnomah and all parts of Albina at lowest prices. Call or write to

THOMPSON BROS.,
Corner Goldsmith and Delay Streets, Albina, Oregon

All who want a safe investment, a pleasant homestead of access, healthy locality, good schools, good churches, good business facilities, beautiful surroundings—see my Addition before buying elsewhere. Office, 5½ Morrison st., room 8, 3d floor, Portland, Or.

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THEATRICAL ENTERPRISE.

A Play House Built During the Progress of Performances

Cordray's Popular Musee-Theater a Striking Illustration of Individual Energy and Push.

Rome, it is said, was not built in a day, but when one contemplates the rapid rise into form and feature of the popular amusement resort known as Cordray's musee-theater, he can almost believe that the constructors of the Eternal City have not been dealt justly with by the makers of history. The originating of this theatrical enterprise, as well as its prosecution to a successful completion, are achievements of which its projectors may well feel proud.

HISTORY OF THE ENTERPRISE.

The moving spirit in this work was Mr. John F. Cordray. Coming to Portland about a year ago, with his experienced eye he saw at once that here was a splendid field for the inauguration of a place of amusement on a cheap and popular basis; where families could spend their leisure time, and especially where ladies and children could attend matinees at a small cost. Mr. Cordray's experience for two years as the manager of Eugene Robinson's musee-theater in New Orleans, the largest in the country, and also afterwards as the manager of D. T. Keller & Co.'s musee-theater at Denver, admirably fitted him to judge of the possibilities of this new field for cheap amusements. He came to the city with his electrical clock, which is entirely the work of his own hands, and rented the first floor of the building on First street, formerly known as the Elite theater. Here he opened a museum on a small scale. While conducting this miniature "show," as it were, he kept his eyes open, looking for a suitable location upon which to experiment with the ideas he had in mind.

About the month of May last, having found a point which seemed to fit his suitable for his purpose, the quarter block at the southeast corner of Third and Yamhill streets, at that time occupied by a tumbledown lumber yard, he made overtures for the leasing of the property. Mr. D. A. Wass, who had had some slight familiarity with theatrical people, had, it appears, been thinking of the same project which Mr. Cordray was about to undertake, and, learning of Mr. Cordray's intention, went to him and proposed that they should go in together. In this connection an incident occurred, which is somewhat amusing. Before signing articles of partnership he fully explained to Mr. Wass the risk there was in the enterprise, but Wass, was so confident of its ultimate success that the articles were signed and, to quote Mr. Cordray, "we both went and pulled what money we had out of the bank, put it together, deposited it again, and immediately began work." A lease of the ground was procured about June 15, the spot was cleared off, and, in a little over two weeks, where had formerly stood an unsightly array of lumber piles, two large tents reared their canvas aloft, surrounded by a neat, smooth twelve-foot fence, with a partition separating them, and a neat entrance placed in the northwest corner of the block.

THE FIRST STRUCTURE

The primary structure, which could hardly be called by that name, however, including the stage in the Musee department, which was the first tent entered, and also the stage in the second tent, which was the theater, was finished about the end of June. Sawdust constituted the floor of the theater and the bare earth that of the Musee. The theater was provided with two boxes on either side and the remaining seating facilities were plain wood-bottomed chairs placed on the sawdust.

THE FIRST PERFORMANCE.

Was given beneath the canvas on July 1 by the Eagle Theatre Dramatic Company, under the management of Messrs. Russell and Jewell, in the play of "Lynwood" and the people fairly flocked to the place. Special performances and attractions in the way of a cage of monkeys, glass blowing, floating mystery, etc., had been provided in the Musee, which performance preceded that given in the theater. Prices were fixed at 10 cents for the Musee, and 10, 20 and 30 cents additional for the theatrical performance. The way in which the people took to the new place of amusement was simply phenomenal. Nine performances a week were given and crowded houses were the rule. Less than two months vindicated the judgment of the projectors of the enterprise. Money flowed into their coffers and they determined, as it would soon be fall and cool weather would be coming on, to build a more substantial structure. So about the middle of September they began to put up a building.

A REMARKABLE FEAT.

And here comes in one of the most remarkable feats of building in the annals of theatrical construction. In six weeks, what had been a canvas-covered structure surrounded by a board fence, was constructed into a substantially-built edifice, with a corrugated iron roof, capable of seating over one thousand people, and this without missing a single performance. It was no unusual thing to go into the theater of a evening, while this metamorphosis was going on, and, while viewing the performance, to look overhead and see the stars brightly shining above the uncovered space. A number of amusing incidents occurred about this time, all tending to show the great interest the public took in the enterprise, and especially their good disposition towards the management. One night, during a performance, when the place was practically half roofed, a storm suddenly came up, the rain began to fall and the remarkable spectacle was witnessed of auditors, in the boxes with umbrellas raised up to ward off the rain, and a number of others with coat collars turned up, calmly looking at the play, while the rain trickled down their backs.

At another time, during a matinee, with a full house, while forty workmen were pounding away on the iron roof, making the necessary unions, and the noise was positively deafening, but two people left the house. In fact this is probably the only case on record where a theater was built, literally, over the people's heads, without any interruption to the performances.

THE NEW HOUSE.

The remodeled structure was completed, with the exception of a few minor details, but a short time ago, and is by far one of the most commodious, conveniently arranged, and coolest structures on the coast. It consists of a double building, the first the musee department, forty-five feet wide and 90 feet long, with a neat stage at the east end, and the several musee features, such as the clock, monkey-cage and other curiosities, ranged along the sides. The capacity of this part of the building is about 1000. Passing through the musee, the visitor enters the main floor of the theater. If he wishes to enter the balcony he ascends the stairway leading from the musee into that portion of the structure. The theater proper covers a space of 55x100 feet, and has a seating capacity of 800 down-stairs and 600 in the balcony.

THE INTERIOR.

The stage is about fifty-five feet wide and thirty-three feet deep, with a proscenium opening thirty-six feet wide. It is plentifully provided with scenery, and has a neat drop curtain. There are four proscenium boxes in each side of the house, which, when completed, will be handsomely draped with satin, silk and plush. Eighteen stages form a semi-circle around the house, on each floor, in front of which below are the orchestra chairs and behind which are the cheaper seats. The loges will be tastefully trimmed in plush, surrounded with brass railings, and furnished with comfortable chairs. The chairs in the body of the theater will be the latest improved folding opera chairs in cane-back and plush.

The finishing of the interior of the house is a most artistic piece of work. The ceiling is handsomely fresco-ed in panels, delicately tinted and gilded, and when lighted up presents a most pleasing effect. The balcony front is neatly paneled and painted in delicate colors with just enough gilding to add to the effect.

The lobby at the entrance, should not be forgotten, with its ceiling handsomely decorated in oil and studded with incandescent lights, nor the tasteful appearance of the exterior of the building, especially the iron doorway with its neatly gilded legend, "Cordray's Musee-Theater 1889," across the top, and the cupola and band stand observatory rising above the roof just over the entrance. The entire structure is heated by steam and lighted by over 300 incandescent electric lights, is all paid for, and is owned entirely by Messrs. Cordray and Wass.

THE PERFORMANCES.

The house is run on the stock company principle, an occasional star being engaged and supported by the regular company. Soon after the close of the Essie Tittell engagement and the weeding out of some objectionable material in the company, the present company was organized with Mr. F. E. French as stage manager and leading man. It is hardly necessary to speak of their success, since the large audiences that have nightly visited the house sufficiently attest the popularity, in general, of their work. With a few exceptions they are careful, intelligent workers, and though not geniuses, perform their respective parts satisfactorily.

DISCIPLINE OF THE HOUSE.

One of the distinctive features of this place of amusement is the absolute discipline that prevails in its every department. Manager Cordray, though kind and courteous to all of his employes, is a strict disciplinarian and exacts a rigid compliance with the rules he has adopted. Any infraction of them is visited upon the offender with instant dismissal. His rules contemplate the greatest consideration and courtesy to the patrons of the house, especially the ladies and children. No intoxicating liquors are allowed to be used about the house or upon the stage, or to be sold on the premises, nor is smoking allowed in the house during a performance. Manager Cordray holds himself responsible for the comfort of his patrons while they are beneath his roof, and, to his faithful adherence to this principle is due, in a great measure, the phenomenal success which has attended the career of this theater from its opening to the present time.

CHANGE OF ADMINISTRATION.

The Well Known Firm of Biggan & Holbrook to Pursue an Extended Policy.

During the year of 1889 this firm confined their operations to the sale of but one addition at a time, and by this means alone, successfully closed out to home-seekers, all of Gay's tract, Brainard's tract, forty-five lots in Patton's second addition, Riverside addition, forty-four lots in Albion tract, and 160 lots in Gay's addition, being a grand total of nearly 600 full sized 50x100 lots.

They also inaugurated, and closely adhered to the "installment plan," of collecting payments for all property sold. This property has all increased in value from 50 to 100 per cent., a fact which testifies to their superior judgment in selecting desirable locations for homes and rapid sales.

This year the increasing demands for cheap homes in the city has induced them to handle an addition on both the St. Johns and Vancouver motor lines, and also on the west side of the river, but they will still continue to sell on the "installment plan" which has so characterized all their operations. They will this season offer homes and improved acreage, as well as lots on the installment plan in all parts of the city, thus enabling all classes to secure anything they may want in real estate on easy terms. Largest list of property in Portland, East Portland, South Portland, Albina and Mount Tabor may be seen at their office at 48 Stark street, Portland.

NELLY ELY'S TRIP AROUND THE WORLD.

There was a time when a man who had circled the globe was a nine days wonder, and if dime museum managers had existed then, the traveled individual would have been exhibited as a "curiosity." Now such a voyage is so common that we have ceased to regard the world's circumference, 25,000 miles as anything large, considering that the Burlington system of railroads alone has 7200 miles of track. Do you realize what a lot of rails it would take to string out 14,400 miles in a single line? How much money they would cost? How many great cities and thriving towns you would pass in traveling that distance? Every city of any importance in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, South Dakota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and Wyoming, is located directly on the lines of the Burlington system. It is the only line carrying the United States fast mail west from Chicago. Portland office, 85 First street, A. C. SHELDON, General Agent.

THE MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Through their managers, Messrs. Strobhart & Wing, have appointed Mr. H. G. Colton, of Hudson, Mich., their general agent for the state of Oregon, in place of Mr. Frank Motter, whose contract with this company was canceled the 14th of last December. All business with the company in the future will be attended to by Mr. Colton at 33 Stark street, the office of the company. STROBHART & WING, Mgrs.

FAST TIME.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Car Line, daily service to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago. No change of cars and twenty-five miles the shortest route to Chicago. Tourist sleeping cars through, placing passengers in the Union depot, Chicago, seven hours and thirty-six minutes ahead of other lines. Passenger and ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

BETTER THAN CORNER LOTS.

Fine suits to order, $25 to $35; overcoats to order, $25 to $35; fine pants to order, $8 to $12. Big reductions in merchant tailoring department at Kohn's corner second and Morrison streets. Kohn guarantees a fit or no sale.

JUST ARRIVED.

Choice selected white curly Angora Rugs, superior to any in the market, size 3x6 feet, price, $5 50. H. F. GUNDERSON & Co., 104 Third St.

Take the Union Pacific railway for the East, thirty-five hours quicker than any other transcontinental line. Elegant new dining cars, Pullman palace sleepers, free family sleeping cars run through to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Kansas City St. Louis and Chicago; G. S. Taylor, city ticket agent, 81 First street, corner Oak.

Secure your railroad, steamship and sleeping car tickets to all points North, South and East via the Union Pacific railway, and save time and money. Ticket office No 81 First street, corner of Oak.

Reservations on any steamship line in the Atlantic service to Europe and England can be secured at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

The townsite of North Pacific City, Willapa harbor, is level prairie, fronting on thirty feet of water at low tide.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Blumauer & Co. Druggists.

INFLUENZA,
LA GRIPPE,
HEADACHE, COUGHING, COLD,

USE OREGON COUGH BALSAM

Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle. FOUNTAIN'S PHARMACY, FIRST AND ASH.

Keep the Bowels Open by Occasionally Taking a Good Dose of Oregon Blood Purifier.

Money.

A pocket full of money amounts to little after health is gone. To enjoy life, a good appetite, sound digestion and elastic limbs, take Tutt's Pills. Then, if you are poor, you will be happy; if rich, you can enjoy your money. They dispel low spirits and give buoyancy to mind and body.

Recommendation.

W. I. Blair, Danville, Va., says: "I have long suffered from Torpor of the Liver and Dyspepsia, and have tried almost everything, but never derived half the benefit that I have had from Tutt's Pills. I recommend them to all that are afflicted with Dyspepsia and Sick Headache."

Tutt's Liver Pills
GIVE GOOD DIGESTION.

CONS CLEARANCE SALE

ENTIRE STOCK AT BIG REDUCTIONS.

Be still a moment while we tell you all about it.

IF YOU THINK

We are giving you taffy in our advertisements, come and try us, come and take a look at our prices. If you know anything about the value of clothing, you will soon see that we are determined to get rid of our winter stock.

FOR THIS WEEK

BARGAINS

—IN—

Men's Suits at $10 to $15, Men's Dress Suits, $16 to $20.

MEN'S OVERCOATS!

Balance of Overcoats

AT BIG REDUCTIONS:

$8 00 TO $15 00.

Boy's Regular World-Beaters at KOHN'S.

Do you want to

SAVE BIG MONEY

On heavy weight suits for boys, ages 4 to 13 years? If you do, now is your time to get right in for big bargains. Monday we begin closing out winter suits. All wool and fine grades. Prices reduced to

$2 50, $3 50, $4, and $5.

Nearly half price from former prices

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Balance will be cleared out at less than cost.

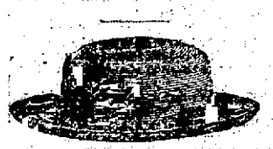
Country Orders Promptly Attended to!

KOHN'S

HATS.

Balance of stock on hand at Big Reductions.

$1 50 Buys Any $2 50 Hat
$2 00 Buys Any $3 00 Hat
$2 50 Buys Any $3 50 Hat
$3 00 Buys Any $4 00 Hat



NOW IS THE TIME

To get Bargains in Hats. Don't miss this sale.

BARGAINS IN STETSON'S HATS.

Kohn has the largest and best selected stock of Hats in Portland. All hats shaped and blocked free of charge.

Arthur Kohn

COR. 2ND & MORRISON.

AMUSEMENTS.

MARQUAM GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

MR. AT. BAYMAN, Lessee and Proprietor
MR. S. H. FRIEDLANDER.....Manager

Dedication of the Opera House.

Monday Evening, Feb. 3d,

Mr. Bayman takes pleasure in presenting to the music loving people of Portland and vicinity the justly celebrated

GRAND ENGLISH OPERA CO.

100—MEMBERS—100
30—ORCHESTRA—30
50—CHORUS—50

Under the Direction of Chas. E. Locke.

In a series of popular operatic works, produced after months of careful preparation and lavish expenditure of the most approved science.

SEVEN PERFORMANCES OF

GRAND OPERA!

Sung in English by a company of admirable operatic artists, headed by the peerless American Prima Donna,

EMMA JUCH

—REPERTOIRE—

Monday, Feb. 3, Grand Opening Night, Gounod's Masterpiece.....FAUST
Such as Marguerite.

Tuesday, Feb. 4.....IL TROVATORE

Wednesday, Feb. 5.....MIGNON
With Judicious Mignon.

Thursday, Feb. 6.....WILLIAM TELL
Such as Jemmy, Tell's son.

Friday, Feb. 7.....CARMEN
Such as Carmen.

Saturday Afternoon, Feb. 8, THE BOHEMIAN GIRL

Saturday Evening, Feb. 8.....THE PRESIDIO
Such as Agnes.

SPECIAL—Notwithstanding the expense incurred in bringing this large company across the continent, the same prices will prevail as charged in New York, Philadelphia and San Francisco, where the company is now singing before the largest and most fashionable audiences that have ever assembled in Mr. Bayman's Baldwin Theater.

PRICES.

Parquette, Parquette Circle, Dress Circle, Private Boxes, According to location.....$1, $1.50 and $2
.....$15 and $20
Gallery.....50 cents

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

The management being aware of the importance of the advent of the appearance of so celebrated an artist as

EMMA JUCH,

And the inaugural and dedication of the

Grand Opera House,

And being desirous of placing the seats within the reach of all, without charging any favoritism, have instructed

MR. A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer,

—TO OFFER AT—

PUBLIC AUCTION

On Monday, Jan. 27, at 2 O'clock P. M.,

AT THE MASONIC HALL,

—THE CHOICE OF—

BOXES AND SEATS

For the Opening Night's Performance.

The regular sale of seats for the entire week will commence on Tuesday, January 28, at 9 A. M., at Kohler & Chase's music warerooms, No. 74 Morrison street.

All seats not remain unsold for the opening night will be placed on sale on Tuesday morning.

Seats in the gallery will not be offered at the auction sale.

Arrangements have been made with the various street car lines to have cars in waiting at the finish of all performances at the Opera House.

Doors open 7:30 P. M. Curtain rises at 8 P. M. sharp. Matinees—Doors open 1:30 P. M. Curtain rises 2 P. M.

The celebrated Steinway Piano used by the Emma Juch Grand English Opera Company.

AMUSEMENTS—Continued.

NEW PARK THEATER

To-Night—Monday

Last Performance of the Big Black Show

RICHARD & PRINGLE'S

GEORGIA MINSTRELS

Seats at M. A. Gunst & Co.'s to-day.

TABERNACLE

Tenth and Morrison Sts.

Under the immediate supervision of Mr. BILLY ARLINGTON.

Saturday Evening, February 1,

—GRAND—

Charity + Entertainment

Positively the most gigantic affair Ever given in this city.

Billy Arlington, the Minstrel; Virgie Bunell, Baby Arlington,

Assisted by the very best professional and home artists.

FUN FUN

A car load of Refined Funny Fun!

Our Mammoth Programme Will Comprise

OPERATIC SELECTIONS

Vocal and Instrumental Solos,

Minstrel Jokes! Banjo Songs! Readings! Recitations! Quartette Singing! Ballads. Violin, Flute, Cornet Solos! Duets. Parcel Etc, Etc,

Making two hours and a half of solid enjoyment.

Entertainment at 8.
Carriages ordered at 10:30.
Tickets, 25; on sale at Hoyt's music store and of the committee.

ST. MARY'S HOME BENEFIT

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29th,

7:30 P. M., at the

UNITARIAN CHAPEL

EMERGENCIES

DR. EMMA J. WELTY.

Course Ticket, from date.....50c
Single Lecture.....25c

CORT'S STANDARD THEATER

Monday, Jan. 27, and All the Week,

7—NEW STARS—7

Derville Family, six in number; Campbell and Dempsey; Miss May Adams; Bailey and Reynolds; John Dillon's Army; Miss Carrie Delmar, and Thirty Others.

AMUSEMENTS—Continued.

COLORADO MUSEE AND THEATRE

Grand Irish Drama this week.

MUSEE-THEATER DRAMATIC COMPANY.

This Sunday Evening Last Performance

ROOMS TO LET.

Week commencing Monday, January 27, the sterling Irish Drama in 3 acts, entitled

THE SHAUGHRAN!

ELEGANT NEW SCENERY.
STRONG CAST OF CHARACTERS.

THE MUSEE:

Complete change of programme. New songs, dances and specialties.

GRAND SATURDAY MATINEE!

Admission—To Musee, 10c. Seats in Theater, 10c, 20c and 30c, according to location. Box seats—Matinee, 25c; evening, 50c. Seats reserved six days in advance without extra charge at box office and Wiley B. Allen's music store, 211 First st., telephone 1009.

Doors open daily at 7 P. M. Musee performance commences at 7:30. Theater performance at 8:15.

CLINTON'S THEATER ROYAL

Cor. Third and Alder Sts.

Commencing January 27,
First Grand Production of Lemoin's

SAPHO

And a Grand Company.

Union Pacific Railway Co.

The Overland Route.

Two transcontinental, leaving Fifth and H sts. No. 1 the United States Mail, leaving at 7 A. M., carries vestibule, Pullman palace sleepers and dining cars through from Portland to Chicago, via Council Bluffs without change; this train also makes direct connections for Walla Walla, Dayton, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Helena, Butte and St. Paul.

No. 2, the Overland Flyer, leaving at 9 P. M., carries Pullman sleepers, modern day coaches and new colonist sleepers, Portland to Chicago, via Council Bluffs without change, making direct connections for Salt Lake, Denver, Kansas City and St. Louis; also carries through Pullman sleeper and day coaches for Walla Walla, Colfax, Farmington, Rockford and Spokane Falls, making direct connections for Dayton, Pomeroy, Lewiston and Moscow. West bound trains arrive at 6:10 A. M. and 6:40 P. M.

San Francisco Lines.

From Portland, Leaving at 10 P. M.		From San Francisco, Leaving Spear st. 10 A. M.	
Santa Rosa	Jan. 18	State	Jan. 17
State	" 23	Columbia	" 22
Columbia	" 28	Santa Rosa	" 27
Santa Rosa	Feb. 2	State	Feb. 1

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.

To Astoria.—Steamer S. G. Reed leaves Portland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A. M., leaving at way points on Oregon side. Telephone leaves Portland Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 A. M., landing at way points on Washington side. R. H. Thompson leaves Portland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 1:30 P. M.

The R. R. Thompson and S. G. Reed leave Ash street dock; steamer Telephone leaves foot Alder st.

To Dallas and Cascades.—Leave Ash street at 6 A. M., except Sundays.

Dayton and Corvallis.—Leave Portland at 7 A. M. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Dayton and way points. Returning, leave Dayton at 6 A. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For Corvallis and way points at 6 A. M. Mondays and Thursdays. Returning, leave Corvallis Tuesdays and Fridays.

Tacoma, Seattle and Victoria.—Steamers Olympian and North Pacific between Tacoma and Victoria (except Sundays), as follows: Leave Tacoma at 7:00 A. M., leave Victoria at 6 A. M.

Sound and River Points.—The 9:00 P. M. on Tuesday and Friday connects at Riparia next day with Snake river boat for Lewiston and intermediate points.

Ticket office, First and Oak Streets.
GEO. S. TAYLOR,
City Ticket Agent.

NEW SIOUX CITY ROUTE EAST.

Passengers for the East from Portland and other Northwestern points, will find the NEW ROUTE via SIOUX CITY AND THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD, not only desirable as to time and equipment, but one of the most attractive, passing through Dubuque, the only corn palace city of the world, Dubuque, the handsome Bow City of Iowa, Rockford, Illinois, a new manufacturing city that has become a "world within itself," and Chicago, whose growth and enterprise is the wonder of the world. With elegant free chair cars and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars on every train between Sioux City and Chicago, and with close connection with the Union Pacific trains at Sioux City, the ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD respectfully presents its claims for the new and every way desirable SIOUX CITY ROUTE.

For folders and further particulars call upon local ticket agents, or address the undersigned at Manchester, Iowa.

J. F. MERRY,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

DR. B. E. MILLER—Diseases of Women Only—Cor. First and Main

THE GREAT SUCCESS

—OF OUR—

Annual :: Clearance :: Sale

Has already closed out many lines in our various departments. We have marked all remaining Odd and Broken Lines at still lower prices, to close.

STAMPED LINEN SPLASHERS Large Size 15 Cents Each.

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS SILKS Good Quality 89c.—PER YARD—89c.

GENTS' Linen FRENCH FLANNEL Overshirts 58 CENTS Each

GRAND BARGAINS

—IN OUR—

CARPET AND LACE CURTAIN DEPARTMENTS.

BOYS' CLOTHING AT ACTUAL COST During This Sale

When in our store note prices on center tables of Flannels, Dress Goods, Fancies, Etc.

CLOAKS

We have [illegible] Winter Garments which will be sold at less than cost.

Table Linens, Napkins, Muslins, Ginghams, Corsets, Embroideries, Laces, Comforters and Blankets at actual cost during our Clearance Sale.

GRAND MORTGAGE SALE

—OF THE ENTIRE STOCK OF—

Baskets, Brushes, Toilet Sets, Glassware, Etc.

Brooms, Boys' Wagons, Velocipedes, Toys, Dusters, Etc.

These Goods Must be Sold Regardless of Cost to Satisfy Mortgage. The Stock is the Largest and Finest in the City.

UNION BRUSH FACTORY

Corner Morrison and Third Sts.

C. L. WATSON, - - MORTGAGEE

AN ELEGANT NEW BRICK HOTEL.

Free Baths for All Guests.

ELECTRIC CALL BELLS AND ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES

An Elegant Family Hotel.

CARLTON

MISS MARY ALDRIDGE, Prop.

Corner Fifth and H Streets. EAST PORTLAND, OREGON. W. C. WOOD, Manager.

A CARD.

To J. N. TEAL—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned taxpayers of School District No. 1, Multnomah county, Oregon, respectfully request that you become a candidate for School Director for said district, to be voted for at the coming school election, to be held in March next, and we hereby pledge you our undivided support.

Geo Good, W S Ladd, F S Beach, Henry Failing, C H Sims, H W Corbett, Holman & Co, Foster & Robertson, H E Battin & Co, John O'Connor, Hexter, May & Co, Mark Levy, Jacob Mayer, The Portland B E Co, Wm Wadhams, Charles Kohn & Co, James F Failing, Neustadter Bros, F J Bowen, Geo A Crew, Isaac White, Henry Everding, L W Wallace, L Feldman & Co, D P Dilloard, H Wolf & Bro, Kelly, Dunne & Co, G Lang, W McFall, J L Hartman, S P Lillman, John Cran & Co, H C Coleman, O W Staver, L G Clarke, L C Henrickson, Fred G Buffum, A Feldenheimer, Jenning Bros, W Mackintosh, F S Dunbar, Bilger & Co, W Friedlander, J K Gill, John Barrett, Weidler Dunn Co, Eggert, Young & Co, M Siemsels, Charles E Sitton, John Gehr, F F Osborn, B Goldsmith, Thos N Strong, C E S Wood, D M Dunbar, Bernheim & Manner, Theo Bernheim, Leo Brosa, W F Burrell, Fredk Y Holman, Edward N Deady, P A Bonner, Joseph Simon, J F Booths, Henry E McGinn, A W Wilmerding, R C Bronaugh, Raleigh Stott, V K Strode, W S Newberry, Wm Grooms, W L Dudley, Isaac Appel, H Varwig, S A Gunst, R K Giltner, C P Church, J M Moyer & Co, G Rosenblatt, J Spiegl, Sig Schoel, H Saalfeld, L Blumauer, H Taubenheimer, H B Ostman, L Kaiser, Levy, Spiegl & Co, M Levenson, Henry Ackerman, F P Cohen, W W Marquam, L Hexter, W W Spaulding, J W Holman, Jno R Duff, Richard Gordes, Geo W Hahn, A D Mayer, W Holman, Thanhauser & Frohman, M P G, Wasserman & Co, M Seller & Co, Klostermon & Co, Goldsmith & Co, Mark & Jorgensen, Feldwith & Loewenberg, W C Bishop, agent K W Mills Co, Shell, Ratsin & Woodard, Finkelstein, Mayer & Co, Akin, Seiling & Co, R B Knapp, Crompton & Tredway, A T Webb, L H Lewis, A J Fruger & Sons, Page & Son, Ditzenlyer, Haas & Co, Buckingham & Hecht, Sol Rosenfeld, Mooney, Valentine & Gold, Smith, Canning, Wallace & Co, H Ruppin, Whittier, Fuller & Co, Frank Bros Imp Co, Cleveland C & P Mfg Co, W G Dillingham, G Schindler Furniture Co, Honeyman, Dellatt & Co, Andrew Roberts, W F Woodward, W E Connell, Heloh Bros, James K Price, Van B DeLashmutt, H B Newcomb, Mason, Ehrman & Co, The A P Hotaling Co, H P Gregory & Co, per V. Hopworth, Stubbs & Lawrence, R T Hudson, Wheeler & Raymond, R A B Cronsman, J Loewenberg, L Brooks, W Dunbar, Geo H Himes, S Goldsmith, E R Strong, C E S Wood, D M Dunbar, Mason, Ehrman & Co, E D McKee, Fleckenstein & Mayer, Sam Simon, A L Maxwell, Paul F Deady, E A King, James Slosson, W B Gilbert, Wm F Muir, Milton W Smith, F Cauthorn, Alfred E Sears, Jr, B Killin, Emanuel Meyer, Otto Finkenbiner, Marks Rybko, U S Grant Marquam, U A Wheeler, J Hoffmeyer & Son, C Hibbard, George Wagar, Kadelman, A T Scoggin, John F O'Shea, George Zittmayer, H Metzger, Jas Shiletto, John Catlin, J Weil, R M Dement, Neil Lair, R S Perkins, S Frank, Wm G Daly, N Hamm, R Abraham, Thos Duffy, O Holman, Dan Bobles, Richard Clinton, F Goldsmith, Julius L Haas.

A CARD.

A. S. GIBBS,—Dear Sir: We the undersigned voters and taxpayers of School District No. 1, Multnomah county, Oregon, request that your name as candidate for School Director in said district at the next school election to be held in [illegible] land, Monday, March 10, 1890.

J. McCraken, J. F. Powers, Andrew Roberts, D. C. McKercher, Jacob Mayer, D. C. Bell, David M. Dunne, C. H. Lewis, Geo. Pope, T. B. Osborn, W. G. Noon, A. P. Dodding Co, J. Kaufmann, T. L. Williams, Zan Bros, D. D. Oliphant, F. S. Akin, J. Lovengard, Henry Everding, Chas. Hegele, Wm. Wadhams, J. D. Fu Berland, G. W. Staver, A. Feldenheimer, D. Bolle Cohen, J. L. Rhodes, J. Selling, Wm. Rhodes, Geo. Bartlett, Theo. Gray, Jno. M. Drake, Theo. Bernheim, Jno. M. A. Lane, G. Schindler, F. H. Page, T. H. Page, E. R. Larsen, L. Blumauer, Geo. T. Myers, O. W. Taylor, P. A. Tooley, J. Silvestone, Bogue Ramsdale, H. E. Battin, J. F. Clarke, Corbitt & Macleay, J. M. Arthur & Co, Stager Bros, J. M. Reed jr. & Co, T. B. Mackenzie, C. M. Russell, D. B. Smith, F. V. Schuck, Gustaf Wilson, Walter Reed, W. Mayer, N. K. Rankin, Russell & Macleod, Lewis Russell, E. J. Dellatt, William Macbeth, H. Tabbenheimer, Sealy Mason & Co, Lownsdale & Co, Butterfield Bros, Wm. Plunder, M. A. Gunst & Co, and 1200 others.

Messrs. J. McCraken, J. F. Powers, Andrew Roberts, D. C. McKercher, Jacob Mayer, David M. Dunne, C. H. Lewis, Geo. Pope, T. B. Osborn, W. G. Noon, A. P. Dodding Co, J. Kaufmann, T. L. Williams, Zan Bros, D. D. Oliphant, F. S. Akin, J. Lovengard, Henry Everding, Chas. Hegele, Wm. Wadhams, J. D. Fu Berland, G. W. Staver, A. Feldenheimer, D. Bolle Cohen, J. L. Rhodes, J. Selling, Wm. Rhodes, Geo. Bartlett, Theo. Gray, Jno. M. Drake, Theo. Bernheim, Jno. M. A. Lane, G. Schindler, F. H. Page, T. H. Page, E. R. Larsen, L. Blumauer, Geo. T. Myers, O. W. Taylor, P. A. Tooley, J. Silvestone, Bogue Ramsdale, H. E. Battin, J. F. Clarke, Corbitt & Macleay, J. M. Arthur & Co, Stager Bros, T. B. Mackenzie, C. M. Russell, D. B. Smith, F. V. Schuck, Gustaf Wilson, Walter Reed, W. Mayer, N. K. Rankin, Russell & Macleod, Lewis Russell, E. J. Dellatt, William Macbeth, H. Tabbenheimer, Sealy Mason & Co, Lownsdale & Co, Butterfield Bros, Wm. Plunder, M. A. Gunst & Co, and 1200 others.

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PAGES 9 TO 12.

VOL. IX.—NO. 9.

THE GAY SIDE OF LIFE

Illness the Chief Characteristic of the Week.

TURNER'S CELEBRATION A SUCCESS

Items of Interest to the Gentler Sex—Society Occurrences in the Bailiwick and Out of Town.

Love and Rain.

"Regnat Cupid."—Ovid, Ars Amoris.

The rain was beating a rataplan,
The rain—drop—in the street;
Drop—drop—in the form of a woman or man,
Or even a "copper" on beat!
And all the way not a woman or man,
Not he and I, in a friendly chat;
Were having a friendly door,
We never had met in our lives before,
But little we recked of that!

The rain swept down like a lancers' charge,
Swish—swish—in the mire;
There was water enough to float a barge,
And never a cab to hire!
And never a cab to hire! you know,
So he was excessively kind, you know,
And civilly tried to explain,
How the wind—or something would come and blow
The rain to the clouds again.

The rain was sounding a slow recall,
Drip—drip—in the flood;
Then he muffled me up in my fleecy shawl,
And guided me through the mud.

But show'r has blown by, for many a day,
But in fancy it drenches me yet;
But for fancy it drenches me yet;
And just for the sake of old times, we say,
That our wedding day, too, shall be wet.
—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Two Handsome Dresses.

A stylish theater dress lately completed of silk, with shaded black stripes of varying on a rose-pink ground, the effect of the lines making the silk look as if it were cut hanging straight over a black skirt. The effect was heightened by long tabl